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THE LEBANONIAN.

Vol. I

LEBANON, N. H., DECEMBER, 1897.

No. 1.

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We have the largest assortment of Artists' Supplies
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Holiday Season, 1897.

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CHRISTMAS GOODS:

Handkerchiefs, Aprons, Silk Mittens,
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Hand Bags, Pocket Books, Diaries, Cards,
Booklets and Books,
Children's Books, Baskets, Perfumes,
Crockery and Glass Ware.

A Complete Line of Children's Toys,

GAMES AND DOLLS.

Do not make your selections until you have visited our store
and learned our prices.

CARRIE L. LOWE, LEBANON.

THE LEBANONIAN.

VOL. I. No. 1.

LEBANON, N. H., DECEMBER 10, 1897.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

REV. CHARLES A. DOWNS.

FRANK C. CHURCHILL.

To write an authentic and comprehensive sketch of REV. CHARLES ALGERNON DOWNS, and do strict justice to the subject, is almost equivalent to writing a history of Lebanon for the last fifty years, so closely has he been identified with the town's physical growth and progress and its more important religious, educational and political events; recognized as he always has been, as pre-eminent as to character, piety, sound learning, patriotism and, that greatest of natural gifts, common sense, he has become almost as much a part of the town as are its hills and valleys that he loves so well.

In the space that can with propriety be allotted on the present occasion only a sketch, or rather a mere glance, can be allowed, in which to summarize the busy and eventful life of one of Lebanon's oldest and most respected citizens.

As we follow him from the time he came to Lebanon from South Norwalk, Conn., in 1848, as the fourth pastor of the Congregational Church in this village, down to the present, no attempt will be made to eulogize, but to note briefly some of the more important facts concerning a man whose whole life has been as an open book, and whose work has been so intermingled and connected with the town's affairs that no one is better known among our people and no one has the welfare of the community more at heart.

Charles A. Downs was born in South Norwalk, Conn., May 21, 1823. His father, Horation Nelson Downs, was of Irish decent, born in Trumbull, Conn., and was named after the great English Admiral. His mother's family name was Burritt, a relative of Elihu Burritt, the learned blacksmith. His maternal ancestry decended from John Bouton, a French Huguenot, who came to America in 1635 and from Thomas Benedict, who came in 1638, said to be the last of his name in England and the first in the United States. He was prominent in Colonial affairs, both civil and military. Mr. Downs was married Nov. 22, 1848, to Miss Helen K. Seymour of Lanesboro, Mass., a daughter of Capt. Levi Seymour of that town, and a grand-daughter of Capt. Seth Seymour, who served in the Revolutionary War. Six children



have been born to them, five of whom are now living, one son dying when quite young. Four sons, Charles A. Jr., Eugene S., Clarence H. and Allan B. reside in Lebanon, and their only daughter, Anna K. Durkee, lives in Corona, Cal.

Mr. Downs was highly favored with a strong constitution and robust health and was naturally of a studious turn. He attended the schools and academy in his native town, and after spending one year at the Oneida, N. Y., Institute, he went to Concord, N. H., in 1836, to attend the Concord Literary Institution and Female Seminary and live in the family of his maternal uncle, Rev. Nathaniel Bouton, D. D., a noted preacher and historian, who doubtless exerted a lasting influence in shaping the mind of his nephew and pupil. In this school, Mr. Downs fitted for college and was associated with John H. George, Isaac Andrew Hill, Amos Hadley, Moses Woolson, John J. and Samuel N. Bell, Melten Chamberlin, John B. Bouton and other celebrities. After his course in Concord, he entered Dartmouth College and remained something over a year, when he transferred himself to the University of the City of New York, taking there the same grade he had held at Dartmouth, and was graduated in 1845. We find in a leading New York City paper the following reference to Mr. Downs graduation in 1845—"English Salutatory Address by Charles A. Downs, with whose principal features the memorable Burns being associated, it commanded a most close and reverential hearing, the young orator chose and handled his subject well."

It may be interesting to note here that in this University Prof. S. F. B. Morse made his successful experiments on the magnetic telegraph, and Prof. Draper made the first likeness of the human face.

On leaving the University, Mr. Downs began at once the study of his profession in the Union Theological Seminary of New York and graduated in 1848. Almost immediately, or to be exact, July 5, 1848, he came to Lebanon as a candidate for the pastorate of the Congregational Church, and was duly installed in that office Nov. 22, 1849, being the fourth pastor of the church. He succeeded Rev. Phineas Cook, who had served the church for 19 years. A considerable number of members were about to withdraw to form a church at West Lebanon, but Mr. Downs at once commanded the respect and confidence of the community; his eloquence, equanimity and good judgment were soon recognized. The church increased in numbers rapidly and was soon one of the strongest in this section of the state. He remained pastor for a quarter of a century, when the connection was severed at his own request, Oct. 23, 1873, after a council had once declined to recommend it, his pastorate being the second longest in the existence of the church. During his connection with this church, he received all the ecclesiastical

honors that could be bestowed. He was Moderator of the General Association of Congregational and Presbyterian Churches, held at Rochester, N. H., in 1871, preached the annual sermon and was chosen a delegate to the National Council, held in Oberlin, Ohio, the same year. Rev. C. A. Downs is a man of many-sided talents; his thorough education and natural gifts have made his sermons, public addresses and contributions to the press models of clear cut statements, arranged in logical order.

It was but a natural sequence that a man with Mr. Downs' varied acquirements and well-known public spirit should be called upon to take part in matters outside his profession. He was a delegate to the State Convention that nominated Ralph Metcalf for Governor, and on that occasion made a vigorous speech that was highly complimented by the active men of that day. In 1864 and 1865, he represented Lebanon in the General Court as a member of the House of Representatives, and made the nominating speech in the caucus that chose Hon. Aaron H. Cragin a candidate for United States Senator. He was for some time Secretary of the Board of Education, when the system of County Commissioners of Education was in operation. His duties called him into every county in the state, and his experiences in "boarding around" will hardly find a parallel in those of the teachers of olden times, for he had to shiver in the best beds all about the state. His addresses on geography at the Teachers' Institutes are mentioned in high terms. He was among the first to urge ventilation and proper attention to hygiene in our schools. In 1876, he was appointed by the Governor and Council, State Superintendent of Public Instruction and administered the office faithfully and with credit to himself and the state. He has served many years as Town Superintendent of Schools and many a candidate who has appeared before him for a certificate of qualification to teach will testify to his useful hints, on teaching, "not found in the books." Besides his offices connected particularly with education, he has served as Selectman, Town Treasurer, Precinct Clerk and Treasurer, Clerk of Police Court, Police Judge, and Town Clerk, an office which he now holds, in which following his taste for research, he has accomplished much labor in indexing records; arranging old documents and similar work.

Mr. Downs is a Civil Engineer of more than ordinary skill, owing largely to his taste for mathematics, and in this capacity has had much to do with laying out the streets and highways in this section, fixing land lines and important surveys for the Northern Railroad, and has been frequently called as an expert in court disputes.

For many years he has made a study of sanitary subjects and has for a long time served as chairman of the local board of health, being often called upon to act promptly, fearlessly and firmly to prevent the spread of contagious disease.

During the war period he was especially conspicuous as a patriotic and earnest advocate of suppressing rebellion, some of his best sermons and public speeches were brought out during the dark days of the sixties and did space permit, extracts from some of them should appear here, to refresh the memories concerning those trying days. When peace finally came, he was the veteran's friend, and for years as

each succeeding Memorial Day came round he read with feeling and tenderness the soldier's pride, the Roll of Honor, a custom that was doubtless original with him, afterward adopted in other towns and cities, in this and other states. As long as Mr. Downs continued to read the Roll prepared by himself, he closed by reciting from Mrs. Heman's poem:

Bring flowers, pale flowers o'er the bier to shed
A crown for the brow of the early dead!
For this through its leaves hath the white rose burst,
For this in the woods was the violet nursed!
Though they smile in vain for what was ours
They are love's last gift—bring ye flowers, pale flowers.

thus giving a peculiar significance to these beautiful lines.

He was chosen president of the Memorial Building Association that secured the funds and erected the Memorial Building and Public Library, the first of its kind in New Hampshire. He delivered an address at the laying of the corner stone, May 31, 1886, and the oration at its dedication, July 4, 1890, the latter being especially valuable and interesting.

Besides the studies incidental and necessary to the various positions of preacher, legislator and magistrate he has been a frequent contributor to denominational, historical and scientific magazines, and has spent much time and research on the Indian language and the origin and significance of names and words in common use, traceable to Indian origin, and has made himself an authority on this subject. He has studied diligently in geology, mineralogy, ornithology, and indeed in natural history generally, possessing a most valuable collection of minerals, geological and taxidermic specimens and is noted for his encouragement and assistance to others in these interesting branches. Mr. Downs is a great lover of nature and has found pleasure and health with the rod and gun, as he has strolled over the hills and through the valleys of this and other towns, studying the habits of birds and animals and the very rocks of the mountain side.

Mr. Downs has been prominent in the Odd Fellows fraternity, has passed the chairs in Lodge and Encampment and, on account of sickness in his family at the time, refused to be elected as Grand Chief Patriarch of the Encampment when the choice would have been unanimous.

Mr. Downs is now engaged in writing the History of Lebanon, which will be a valuable contribution to the town and state. He has unearthed considerable testimony on the "Vermont Controversy," in which Lebanon, as a border town, was directly interested, that has not heretofore been found in print. His labors in this field, too, have found recognition outside the state, as a few years since he delivered, by invitation, an address on "A Border New Hampshire Town in the Vermont Controversy" before the Massachusetts Historical and Genealogical Society of which Hon. Marshall P. Wilder was its accomplished president. Mr. Downs' address was complimented by the press and he was accorded the thanks of the society.

When Mr. Downs was at Dartmouth athletic sports did not constitute such a large part of a liberal education as at present, but he was none the less an athlete and there acquired the college name of "Uncas," presumably from a character in Cooper's novel who was represented as fleet of

foot, he excelled as a swimmer and it was this fact that enabled him to save a fellow student from drowning in the Connecticut river.

Mr. Downs has always been given somewhat to practical joking with his friends, and many laughable instances could be cited, but this sample must suffice. While in the Adirondacks on a hunting trip one of his companions missed a deer one day when he had a fair chance to bring him down. Mr. Downs quietly filled his friend's powder horn with black sand which, when discovered, he said was "just as good" for him. He has been noted for quick turns in repartee, and a few should be related. As he was walking to church one morning on an icy street he slipped and fell. A friend who saw him trying to rise said "Parson, the wicked stand on slippery places" "So I see," replied the Parson. On one occasion Mr. Downs was discussing the best methods of shooting wild ducks, a member of the party, who had often felt the parson's wit, said that the best way to get a shot at a flock of ducks was to throw pumpkins into the water and let them float till the ducks were accustomed to them, then let the sportsman put a pumpkin on his head and wade out to the game. The parson dryly remarked, "You never had to use a pumpkin, Doctor." This same Doctor was for a time a near neighbor of Mr. Downs, and they had considerable strife as to who could raise the biggest hog. One year the Doctor was unquestionably ahead and to soothe the parson, said, "My father was very remarkable for raising hogs." "Oh yes, I found that out long ago," was the next thing said by the good natured parson.

Since this sketch was begun he said to an acquaintance, "I find that away back your family and mine were related." His friend answered, "I will never speak of it in this town." "I thank you in advance for your consideration for our folks" was the quick rejoinder. If the prominent traits of Mr. Downs were to be touched upon, first in the list should be his profound piety and love of truth, next his patriotism and desire for good government and his love of learning, then should be mentioned his loyalty and devotion to his friends and his kindness and consideration for the young and those endeavoring to obtain an education. He has encouraged and helped in numerous instances where it was the turning point in the career of a young friend. He is modest almost to diffidence, and the offices and honorable positions, varied as they have been, have come to him unsought. He once said to a friend, "I have tried to live so my obituarist would have nothing to say." The innate modesty of the subject of this sketch has manifested itself to such a degree that only the most meagre facts concerning himself have been elicited from him, hence much that ought to be said has obviously been omitted and the sketch made more incomplete than the writer would desire, but this, briefly outlined and imperfectly told, is a sketch of Rev. Chas. A. Downs, would that some abler hand had undertaken it. It is not too much to say, he has towered above the average of his townsmen in intellect and attainments, he has served the church and the state with fidelity, he has built and maintained a high character, he has been ever ready to help by wise and judicious counsel, he has been patient and discreet in times of personal adversity. He has been a friend to all.



THE HOLIDAYS

are almost here and as usual we shall make a specialty of

Sterling Silver Novelties
for Christmas.

Come in and see us for we cannot enumerate our goods in this space.

Richardson The Jeweler,

LEBANON, N. H.

P. S.—Did it ever occur to you that a CAMERA would make a nice present? We have them and Photo Supplies besides.

THAT CHAIR.

A chair may seem to be a simple thing with which to connect the past and present. In all communities there has always been one or more places where the congress of statesmen-like loafers "settle in" on winter evenings to discuss affairs of state and nation, and talk things over generally. Nasby made the Store at the Corner famous because of his graphic pictures so true to life, that found a counterpart in many a town. In Lebanon there were three places, at least, where grave subjects were nightly settled (?), all the way from the last horse trade down to who should constitute the next board of selectmen. One of these places was in a certain hardware store in this village, and *the chair* with its jack knife marks that suggest deep thought may be seen today. It has been occupied, as were the nearby nail kegs, at times during the last fifty years by the best and most enthusiastic regulators of affairs to be found in all this region. The urbane proprietor did not participate in the discussions, as a rule, but did his part by keeping the space around the stove well lighted and suitably warmed, he did however drink in the wisdom that came in big doses, and if he only would, "could a tale unfold" that would interest and amuse the present generation. *The chair* is in daily use today, those who drop in are just as cordially welcomed as of old—but the good old timers do not come—they have passed on. Would that that chair could speak!

THE LEBANONIAN is for sale at the news-stands or will be mailed to any address on receipt of price, five cents.

THE LEBANONIAN,

A MONTHLY PAPER,

PUBLISHED BY H. E. WAITE & CO.,

DEVOTED TO

LEBANON, NEW HAMPSHIRE,

ITS HISTORIC PAST, THE PRESENT AND FUTURE.

Subscription, 50c per Year.

Single Copies 5c.

For sale at all News Stands.

Advertising Rates, low for service rendered, made known at office,
Court Street, Lebanon.

LEBANON, N. H., DECEMBER 10, 1897.

Possibly not "to fill a long felt want," but with a mission, THE LEBANONIAN makes its bow.

Its mission is to preserve much that is of historical value to Lebanon and to publish monthly such matter as will be a positive benefit to the town through its readers.

In this issue we point with pride to the biographical sketch of our well known Town Clerk; to "The Recorder's" columns on pages 14 and 15, the church news on page 21, and the recipes on page 22, also to the selected and contributed matter on other pages, as showing, in part, the field THE LEBANONIAN enters.

Following this number may be expected other sketches of Lebanon as it was, with reminiscences of the early days, besides sketches of individuals who have been active and prominent in making Lebanon what it is: "The Recorder" will fill his space with interesting records, while the housewife will find a page or more of Lebanon recipes, tested and tried. The church history page will be continued, the Baptist church being the subject for January. Very soon illustrated articles on the town hall and other buildings, past and present, may be expected. Half-tone engravings will be printed in each issue, Lebanon's park, streets, residences and scenery about the town will thus be reproduced.

The editor will gladly receive hints and information along these lines, hoping to give the public an authentic and interesting history of by-gone days. Too little is known of what has been, and we trust our endeavors to bring back the past will meet with favor.

THE LEBANONIAN has a field of its own; to cover that field and give the people of Lebanon a paper worthy of their support will be our constant aim. Contributions to its columns are solicited, they are open for any use looking to the welfare of our town. In the discussion of town affairs articles of a personal nature will be rejected and nothing ob-

jectionable will be admitted. When space permits however, signed articles in discussion of town affairs will be admitted if within the scope of the paper.

The subscription price of the paper is placed at fifty cents per year in advance. Sample copies of this issue are mailed to every resident, the persons receiving such will consider it an invitation to subscribe for 1898. Extra copies can be had at the news stands or will be mailed direct from this office.

If you like THE LEBANONIAN, if you believe it has a mission, stand up and be counted, and send in your fifty cents for the coming year.

MASCOMA

WRITTEN FOR THE LEBANONIAN.

If I were but an artist great,
With cunning hand and true,
How beautiful the scene should be
Which I would paint for you;
But ne'er could artist, how'er skilled,
The quiet peace portray
Of Mascoma, fair Mascoma,
Upon a summer day.

If I had but the power of song
I'd sing her beauties rare,
Till all should listen with delight,
Forgetting toil and care;
But never song, though sweet it be,
Can half the joy convey,
Which comes from seeing Mascoma
Upon a summer day.

She woos us with a witches wiles,
She charms us, each and all,
Until we listen to her voice
As to a Siren's call;
We long to leave our toil and strife,
And fun would steal away
To spend beside Lake Mascoma
Each languid summer day.

No tamer spot this earth can boast
Though far and wide we roam
Than this our own beloved lake
Our chosen summer home,
With beauties rare on every side
Wherever foot may stray,
No place can charm like Mascoma
Upon a summer day.

GERTRUDE PALMER VAUGHAN.

If one looks about among the active business and professional men of Lebanon he can find but a small proportion who are natives of the town. One of the brightest among the present list remarked the other day, "the smart ones all left and we had to come in and take their places." This is not true though Lebanon claims many a smart one that has gone out, but we have brainy and active men left, and those that have come in have been a credit to the town, and are as loyal to its interests as though they were to the manor born.

Experience Gives Confidence!



That's why we are so confident of pleasing you from our Stock of

WINTER CLOTHING.

We are not new to the business. Our past experience gives us confidence in our present Stock. We believe the Goods to be RIGHT; the Cut, Style and Fit of the Garments to be RIGHT; and the

PRICES TO BE RIGHT.

The past experience of the Customers of this Store, gives them confidence. We sell so as to sell again. Already many have come to us for their Winter Outfits. If you are a stranger to us,

Pay Us a Visit and We Shall Be Pleased to Show You Our Stock,
and remember if you purchase, our broadest guarantee goes with every Garment,
"Your moneys' worth or your money back."

HARRISON BROTHERS,

The Lebanon Clothiers.

STORES:

Lebanon, N. H.

East Pepperell, Mass.

The Sweet, Old Song.

"O, come where my love lies dreaming,
 She hummed in accents low,
 And across the strings of her instrument
 She lightly drew the bow;
 "O, come where my love lies dreaming"
 And out through the bedroom door
 There floated upon the atmosphere
 The sound of her husband's snore!

Cleveland Leader.

WAYS OF THE WORLD.

Pingree of Detroit, Michigan, seems to be gaining in the public estimation. He used to be Potato Pingree. Now the newspapers give him the enlarged title of Potatoes Pingree.

A New York gentleman with the appropriately suicidal name of Bullit has just gone into the great unknown, not because he was tired of living, but because he had curiosity regarding the future. His curiosity resembles that of the small boy who wondered how his tongue would feel if he put it on a piece of frosty iron, and afterward wished he hadn't.

President Lincoln's granddaughter has eloped with a gas-meter man, and her family is terribly concerned over the affair. Evidently this was a case in which love not only laughed at locksmiths, but also at Mrs. Grundy.

Barnum's circus has gone to Europe for two years. P. T. Barnum is in his grave, but his show seems to be marching on.

So Gen. Cassius Marcellus Clay's young wife has skipped? 'Tis a way lambs and other young things have of doing.

And now when referring to "the time of the London fire," one may expect to be asked "Which one?"

It pays to make people comfortable. The late Dr. Evans, dentist, of Paris has left a fortune something between \$10,000,000 and \$40,000,000.

It will astonish most people to learn that because of the discovery of an island having a heavy deposit of strontia, fireworks will be cheaper. Most of us thought Fourth of July noise came from gunpowder.

A man in Boston continues to earn his living taking daguerreotypes, and there are men in Tennessee who continue to vote for Andrew Jackson every election.

So Georgia has passed the bill prohibiting football where an admission fee is charged? In other words, no football is to be allowed that has money in it. They had better forbid the kind that has slugging in it.

The next state will begin with the first letter of the alphabet, at any rate, whether 'tis Arizona or Alaska wins the race.

And now the Kansas farmers declare themselves surfeited with Jack-rabbit pie. Kansas never does know when to use moderation. 'Tis either starvation or surfeit in that state. When the people aren't clamoring for corn to eat they have so much corn they use it for fuel. One year her editors ask, "What's the matter with Kansas?" and the next year she has so much money left after paying her mortgages that she doesn't know what to do with it.

The Chinese know a few things besides how not to launder shirts. For instance, the art of turning down is theirs. At a recent civil-service examination in Pekin sixteen thousand "took," and only seventy-three "passed."

Mr. Bryan is just getting round to answer the letters he received before the last presidential election. It has probably taken thus long to brush away the snow.

Is the man who claims to have discovered a method of getting gold from salt water running a seaside boarding house?

London ought to feed her firemen on gingersnaps for a week or so.

The horse show of New York was a howling success or a groaning failure, according to which Boston paper you read.

The proposal to teach women masculine trades seems rather superfluous when we come to consider that there are not now enough women practising the womenly trade of housekeeping to fill the demand.

"A. B. C." of New York has contributed \$28 to the United States Treasury conscience fund. Evidently the New England conscience is spreading.

The crops and live stock of Kansas have this year made a gain of twenty-one per cent over that of last year. If this sort of thing continues, Kansas may some time be worth something. It must not be understood, however, that this increase of valuation applies to all Kansas products. There's Mary Ellen Lease, for instance.

A clairvoyant has just successfully located a gas well. This sounds like a great achievement until one learns that she was a Chicago clairvoyant.

While Boston and Chicago are celebrating their big fire anniversaries, San Francisco, not to be entirely in the background, is raising money for a monument to Robert Burns.

UNPREVARICATED PROVERBS.

Home is where the cat is.

A fickle woman may be at times a trouble, but a thorn in the flesh is she who is constant to inconstancy.

After thirty one loves, before twenty one falls in love.

The man who has been engaged six times is quite as likely to marry a scold as the novice, on the principle that causes the most expert swimmers to drown.

London ought to feed her firemen on ginger-snaps.

When a man tells a woman, "I am willing to die for you," it is only a poetical way of saying "I am willing you should live with me and mend my socks."

We judge women by their accomplishments, and men by that which they have accomplished.

The woman of hard character is generally such because she once had a soft heart.

The child of to-day is the critic of to-morrow. This parents realize to-morrow.

Truth is more often than otherwise that which appears to be not so.

All the love of after years cannot equal the blind adoration felt by a lad of eighteen for a girl older and taller than himself.

- Craig McClure in *Boston Home Journal*.

NIBLOCKS,'

The One=Price Dealers.

A Statement:

Since the opening of our Store in Lebanon, we find many customers who expect a deviation from the price they are asked. To one and all, we wish to say that we have one price to all. Our Merchandise is marked in plain figures and your smallest child can buy at the same price that you are able to. Merchants who have more than one price today are dealers that are making large profits on their Goods, and it is impossible for you to know when you or your neighbors, are buying at bottom figures. Our Goods and Prices welcome the most critical inspection and comparison.

PRICES TELL. ✻ QUALITY COUNTS.

Our Best Advertisements Are the Sterling Values We Give.

Our Unloading Sale

Will continue for the balance of this month. New Bargains will be added to our list of extra values each day. Always something new to interest you. Our Merchandise includes a complete line of

Ladies' Dress Goods, Skirts, Jackets, Capes, Cotton Underwear, Corsets,

KID GLOVES, AND EVERYTHING PERTAINING TO LADIES' WEAR.

GENERAL LINE OF DOMESTIC AND DRY GOODS.

Men's and Boys' Clothing and Furnishings

in every Quality and Price.

Xmas Goods. Do not fail to visit this Department as we shall make a special effort to give you many Choice Novelties that will be of interest to you for a Christmas gift.

REMEMBER we are always pleased to have you call and inspect our many lines of Merchandise. It matters not if you do not wish to purchase.

NIBLOCKS,' The Price Cutters,

BANK BUILDING,

LEBANON, N. H.



A STRONG CONSTITUTION

May be able to brace up under your hacking cough but if you want to save your strength, use

WILDER'S COUGH SYRUP,

It is guaranteed to CURE the Most Obstinate Cough.



20 Cents a BOTTLE.

TRIAL SIZE FREE.

CALL OR SEND FOR A SAMPLE BOTTLE.

Empty Stockings.

Oh, mothers in homes that are happy,
Where Christmas comes laden with cheer,
Where the children are dreaming already
Of the merriest day in the year,
As you gather your darlings around you
And tell them the "story of old,"
Remember the homes that are dreary!
Remember the hearts that are cold!
And thanking the love that has dowered you
With all that is dearest and best,
Give freely, that from your abundance
Some bare little life may be blessed!
Oh, go where the stockings hang empty,
Where Christmas is naught but a name,
And give—for the love of the Christ-child;
'Twas to seek such as these that He came!

ELLEN MANLY.

Is There a Santa Claus?

(FROM N. Y. SUN.)

We take pleasure in answering at once the communication below:

Dear Editor: I am 8 years old. Some of my little friends say there is no Santa Claus. Papa says "If you see it in 'The Sun' it's so." Please tell me the truth; is there a Santa Claus?
VIRGINIA O'HANLON.

Virginia, your little friends are wrong. They have been affected by the skepticism of a skeptical age. They do not

believe except they see. They think that nothing can be which is not comprehensible by their little minds. All minds, Virginia, whether they be men's or children's are little. In this great universe of ours man is a mere insect, an ant, in his intellect, as compared with the boundless world about him, as measured by the intelligence capable of grasping the whole of truth and knowledge.

Yes, Virginia, there is a Santa Claus. He exists as certainly as love and generosity and devotion exist, and you know that they abound and give to your life its highest beauty and joy. Alas! how dreary would be the world if there were no Santa Claus. It would be as dreary as if there were no Virginias. There would be no childlike faith then, no poetry, no romance, to make tolerable this existence. We should have no enjoyment except in sense and sight. The eternal light with which childhood fills the world would be extinguished.

Not believe in Santa Claus! You might as well not believe in fairies! You might get your papa to hire men to watch in all the chimneys on Christmas Eve to catch Santa Claus, but even if they did not see Santa Claus coming down, what would that prove? Nobody sees Santa Claus, but that is no sign that there is no Santa Claus. The most real things in the world are those that neither children nor men can see. Did you ever see fairies dancing on the lawn? Of course not; but that's no proof that they are not there. Nobody can conceive or imagine all the wonders there are unseen and unseeable in the world.

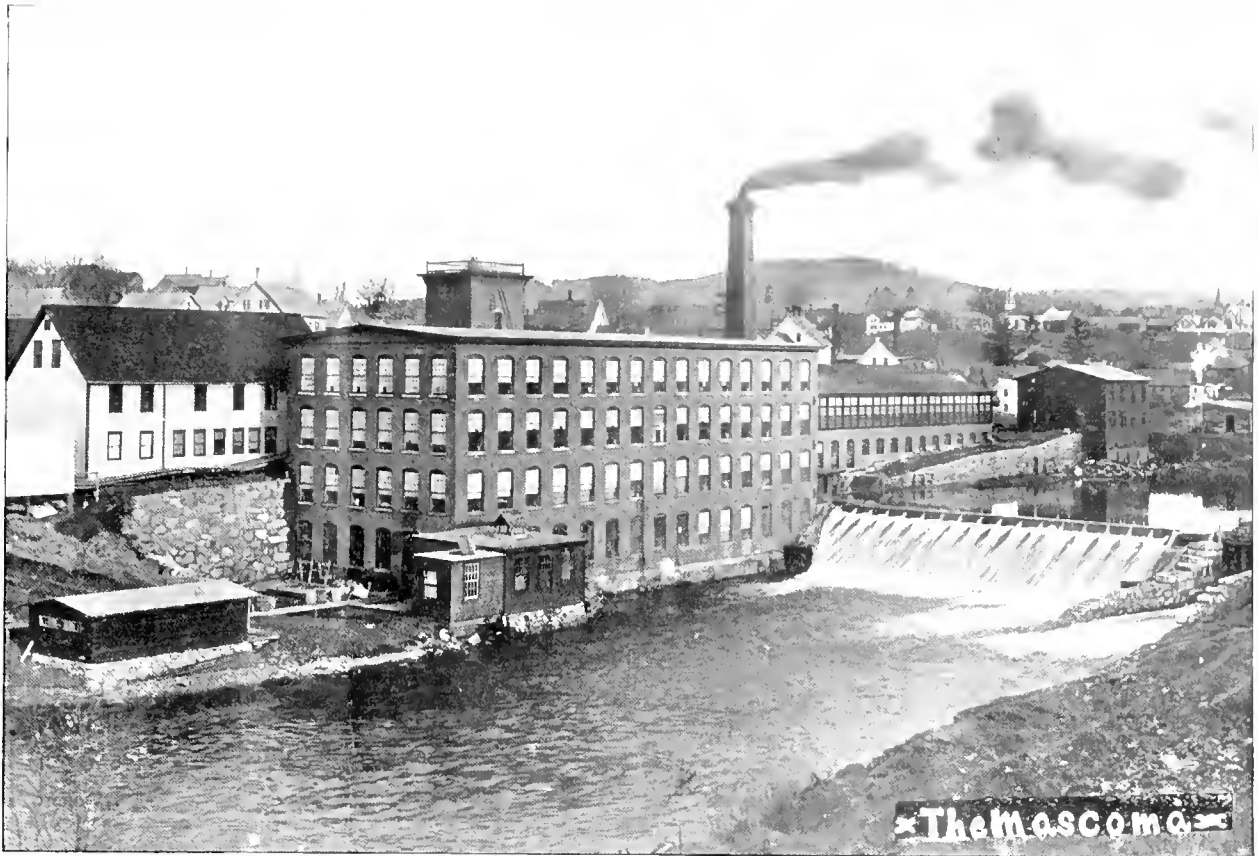
You may tear apart the baby's rattle and see what makes the noise inside, but there is a veil covering the unseen world which not the strongest man, nor even the united strength of all the strongest men that ever lived, could tear apart. Only faith, fancy, poetry, love, romance, can push aside that curtain and view and picture the supernatural beauty and glory beyond. Is it all real? Ah, Virginia, in all this world there is nothing else real and abiding.

No Santa Claus! Thank God! he lives, and he lives forever. A thousand years from now, Virginia, nay, ten times ten thousand years from now, he will continue to make glad the heart of childhood.

Perilous Hunting.

A Maine lawyer says that if he goes back to the legislature again he will have a law passed which provides that no gunner who goes into the Maine woods shall be allowed to shoot more than one man at a trip. He thinks that there is more need of fixing the limit upon the number of dead men, than upon the number of dead deer. This will be a wise piece of legislation. There seems to be more need of protecting men than game, in the forests, judging by the number of fatalities that have occurred thus far this season. It might be a wise idea for the legislature to establish a close time on men, or else provide that the deer, moose and other big game in the state should carry large placards bearing the words "This is a deer," or "This is a moose," in order that excitable sportsmen might, by reading the placard, be sure of the kind of game they are shooting at.

—Somerworth Free Press.



THE MASCOMA MILL, 1882



MILL WITH ONE-STORY ELL ADDITION, 1883.



MILL AND STORE HOUSE, 1884.

*Christmas
Thoughts.*

**PRESENTS
FOR ALL.**

There is a great fascination in buying home needs and presents for the family and friends, but —



What to buy

This is the most difficult question for you to decide, still you have only to call at our store and from our assortment of useful Christmas gifts you will find it easy to make selections.

What to give

The Christmas card day has passed. People are now giving suitable presents. Staple goods supply practical needs. We have a large variety of just such goods, at all figures, and suitable for everybody, for him or her, and for all ages.

Sense gifts

Wool Blankets for night, Underwear for day; you can feel the good sense of the giver. Table linen, linen Towels, Linen Sets, Handkerchiefs, Neckties, Mufflers, Table Covers in linen and chenille; and hundreds of such useful presents, including Celluloid Novelties.

Richardson & Emerson,

WHIPPLE CORNER,

Mail Orders Solicited.

LEBANON, N. H.



THE RECORDER.

Briefs from The Recorder's Note Book.

BY THE RECORDER HIMSELF.

(Contributions for this department are solicited. If you know of an interesting item send it in, the more the better. —E.D.)

Almarian Reynolds' house was built for a band room and was located just east of J. E. Dewey's residence, then owned by Nathan Luther.

The house in the rear of the Library, now owned by F. C. Churchill, once stood on the site of the Memorial Building and was known as the Tenney homestead.

G. C. Whipple's residence was built by John Goodhue, who at the time kept a livery stable in the rear of the Lafayette Hotel. Mr. Goodhue went from Lebanon to Lynn, Mass.

The house now owned by Louis Chamberlin at the upper end of Hanover street used to stand on ground that is now Green street, right between the Baptist church and G. C. Whipple's residence.

The four-tenement house on Green street, now owned by Mrs. Geo. Blodget, formerly set on the corner in front of the brick house, since owned by Dr. Davis; for years it was a store, owned by Wareham Morse and others.

That part of the Houghton Pavillion recently used as a Chinese laundry once stood about where Mrs. Kenyon's shoe store is located. It was then an annex to the old Lafayette Hotel and was used by Geo. W. Kelley as a meat market.

Dr. John Clough built the house now occupied by Lyman Whipple, at one time this site was used for a hotel stable, the entrance to which was at the edge of the sidewalk. A well under the side-walk in front of the house supplied the stable with water.

The early home of Mrs. Sally Lathrop Truman, one of the strong women of Lebanon, was located where the Gerish house now stands. The house was moved to the present site of the Williamson House, and later across the railroad now being occupied by Jos Lower.

Carter & Churchill Co's. store on the south side of Parkhurst street once stood between the two depots. It was built for storage. The Catholic Society purchased and moved it, and added twenty-two feet to the south end of the building, they occupied it for several years as a church and sold it to the present owners in 1879.

The store now used by Miss Carrie L. Lowe, generally known as Houghton's Pavillion, once stood about where C. E. Pulsifer's store now is. It was built as a shed in connection with the Lafayette Hotel, was converted into a wool house and again into a furniture store for Colbee C. Benton. He sold it to Ingham & Hildreth about 1850, and in 1856 it was acquired by J. H. & C. M. Hildreth for a tin and hardware store. They sold it to S. S. Houghton and it was moved to its present site in 1871.

THE RECORDER CONTINUES.

George S. Kendrick kept a drug store for years on the corner where the Odd Fellows' Block now stands. The building was burned some years ago.

Hough's Cornet Band was organized in 1859, and we hope to furnish a sketch of this organization in some of the coming numbers of THE LEBANONIAN.

The house now owned by Mrs. John S. Skinner, was built for a wheelwright shop and occupied by Aaron Hayes, who afterwards fitted a tenement in the upper story.

Jerrold Landers tenement house on Campbell street was built for a grocery store in the early days of the Northern railroad and set about where the shed connected with the depot tenement now stands, west of the passenger station.

The Lafayette Hotel was a land mark for many years, its palmyest days being prior to, and immediately following, the coming of the railroad. Lebanon was the terminus of the 4th N. H. Turnpike and the Lafayette was a noted stage headquarters. We hope in the near future to give a sketch of this famous old hostelry.

Rev. Isiah Potter, or Priest Potter as everybody called him, was the first pastor of the Congregational Church, a position held by him for forty five years. He died at what is now called the Breck place, owned by G. A. Miller. His son, Barrett, came home from Dartmouth College during his Sophomore year, on a visit one day, and seeing a turkey strutting in the yard, said to his father, "What is more vain and proud than that turkey?" "Nothing, my son, unless it be a young Dartmouth Sophomore."

It's only a few years ago that the land south of and including what is now Abbott street was a farm and owned by the late Henry W. Carter. He sold it to Emery Rice who built and died in the house now owned by Ex-Postmaster W. A. Churchill. When Mr. Carter owned this farm J. L. Spring's tenement house on the north side of the street set on the site of J. S. Mason's present residence and was a hotel of note in the old stage days. It was in this old tavern that the "Crowning of the Officers" was carried on at May trainings. Who will furnish THE LEBANONIAN with a story of training days? The present generation never attended one.

In old times the grist mill on the site of the present Shaw mill was owned by Dr. Phineas Parkhurst and operated by Samuel Sweatt, father of Mrs. Martin Buck and the late Mrs. Albyron E. Hough. The mill was a rendezvous for quite a class of cronies and jokes and good cheer generally prevailed. One of the number of regular visitors was given to rhymes and the writing of epitaphs. One of this party was anxious that his epitaph should be prepared by the poet, who at first declined on the ground that it would give offence to the individual, but after persistent urging he wrote:

"Here lies old —beneath the sod;
Despised by men and hated by God;
The people were glad the Lord was willing,
The Devil was mad to receive such a villain."

A Fresh Invoice from "SANTA CLAUS:"

Books of All Kinds,

INCLUDING

Poems in Padded and Watered Silk Editions,
DAINTY GIFT BOOKS, BEAUTIFUL BOOKS
For the Children.

MEDALLIONS, Cheaper and Prettier than
ever before.

PICTURE FRAMES ^{AND} PHOTO HOLDERS,
POCKET BOOKS,

PICTURES, EASELS

and all but **EVERYTHING**

In a **Fine Stationery** Line.

Think of Webster's Unabridged Dictionary for \$1.00.

This is the place for **PICTURE FRAMING**, and first comes, and first served,
AND PROMPTLY TOO!

W. O. SMITH.

At Lebanon's Centennial, July 4, 1861, a squad of cadets under command of Capt. A. B. Hutchinson, were in attendance and ushered in the day with a salute of thirteen guns.

What a pity that Norwich University had to be moved. Norwich University transplanted has never been the Norwich University of old, however good the reasons for its removal.

Rev. Dr. Jedediah Morse says in his geography, 1802, "Lebanon, a post town in Grafton county on Mascomy river and on the east side of the Connecticut two miles below Dartmouth College. It was incorporated in 1761. In 1775 it contained 347 inhabitants, in 1790, 1180 and in 1800, 1574."

In 1800 the whole number of inhabitants in New Hampshire was 183,858. At that time there were but five counties, viz., Rockingham, Strafford, Hillsboro, Cheshire and Grafton. Grafton with its fifty towns and seventeen locations, stood the lowest in the list in its number of inhabitants, having 13,472. The next largest was Strafford with 23,601 or nearly double that of Grafton. Rockingham heading the list with 43,100.

The brick dwelling now occupied by Gen. C. O. Hurlbutt and owned by Dr. I. N. Perley, was built by Hiram Whitmore when he was a clerk in the Green Store, which was burned in the great fire, after being moved just back of the Bank Building on Mascoma St. This store formerly stood where the banking rooms of the Bank Building now are. The Post Office was kept in this building when E. J. Durant was Postmaster. THE LEBANONIAN will have further facts concerning this old store.



A LEBANON HOME RESIDENCE OF COL. F. C. CHURCHILL

Other engravings of residences, mills and places of interest will be printed in future issues of The Lebanonian. The publishers would call attention to their excellent facilities for the rapid production of fine printing. Half-tone cuts for circular or other work furnished at cost, and printed in a superior manner at a reasonable price. If your order for printing comes to The Lebanonian office it will receive prompt attention; be done as you want it; and you will be charged only a reasonable price.



FAMILIAR FACES. RAPID TRANSIT COAL DELIVERY

Woodward Bros.

DO

Not forget to call and look over our stock
of **Christmas Goods.**

YOU

are sure to find something suitable for
your friend or any of the family and we

THINK

A bottle of Fine Perfume,
A Collar and Cuff Box,
A Glove and Handkerchief Box,
A Smoking Set,
A Box of Fancy Stationery, or
A Nice Atomizer,
Would be acceptable.

Come and see as it is no trouble to show goods.

WOODWARD BROS.,
The Druggists, Lindsay's Block.

Have You Seen the
Beckwith Round Oak
Heating Stove?

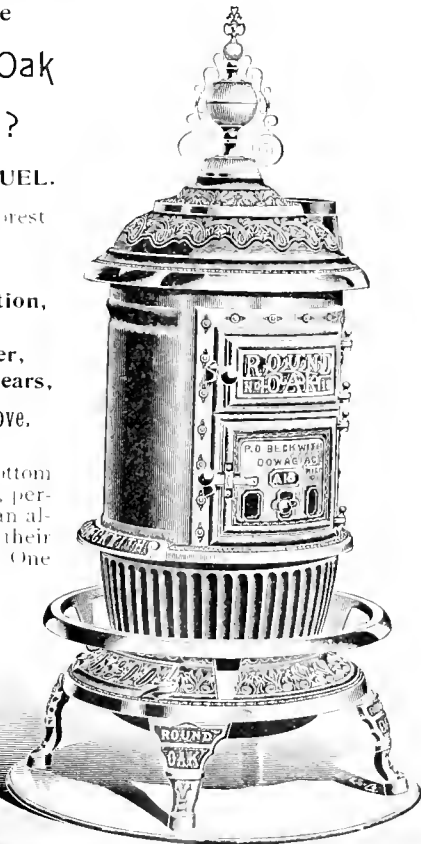
BURNS ANY KIND OF FUEL.

No **Clinkers** with the poorest
kind of Coal.

It Gives More Heat,
Gives Better Satisfaction,
Takes Less Fuel,
Holds Fire Longer,
Lasts More Years,
Than Any Other Heating Stove.

With the single piece bottom
and the hearth ground in, per-
fect control of the fire can al-
ways be had. They save their
cost in fuel in a little time. One
customer to whom
we had sold a
Round Oak, said,
"I never saw a
stove that took so
little fuel."

If you want the
genuine Round
Oak, be sure and
see the name on
the legs.



For Sale by

C. M. HILDRETH & SON,
Lebanon, N. H.

Voices of The Night.

Not from airy heights descending
When the lengthening shadows fall
Not with mournful accents blending
With the owl's lonely call;
But within my lowly dwelling
When I quench the glimmering light,
Clearly through the silence welling
Rise the Voices of the Night.
Ah! I still my heart's quick beating,
And some prayer I mutter o'er,
Vainly for response entreating,
Vainly; for they come once more:
"Harry, some one 's in here, surely,
There's a smell of smoke, I think,
Did you bolt that door securely?"
PAPA! PAPA! WANT A DRINK!!

BUT

But is a good word.

But is one of the strongest words in the English language; it has great qualifying powers; it is always ranged on the side of virtue; it calls up the frailties of human nature in contradistinction to the excellencies; it saves perfection from being absolute perfection; it prevents success from jostling elbows with failure; it is truthful and virtuous; and it enables you to qualify the good impression of others which you, in a moment of unguarded generosity might give to the world.

There's your business partner, he's a sensible man, rather farsighted, too, has a lot of business enterprise, good ideas and all that sort of thing; but

There's your son-in-law,—he comes of a good family, has good habits, is kind to his wife, makes a good father, and is a rising young man in the community; but—

There's your most intimate friend, (this is about women) she is such a good woman, congenial, kind, well-intentioned, entertains well, dresses in good taste, is charitable and all that sort of thing; but

There's your preacher, he's a brilliant man, has a Christian spirit, is zealous, is liberal enough, awfully good when you're in sorrow, knows just the right thing to say, and you like him better than you did his predecessor; but

There's your guardian angel, her wings and robes are spotless, her slippers are pure gold, her crown is set with diamonds, and she plays divinely on the harp. but

All powerful "But!"

You enable us to qualify the virtues of our friends. You help us to express the regretful truth. In an ecstasy of enthusiasm we soar to immeasurable heights, and then you are the ladder by which we return to the solid earth.

You are only a little conjunction, But, but you are a regular staff upon which we lean; contradistinction is your stronghold. While we have you to suggest that angels are not divine, fools need not despair.

—H. H. Cahoon in *Christmas Puck*.

A certain parson in Lebanon had a good natured discussion with his wife a short time ago and they did not agree, whereupon the good man said, "I know more than you think I do." "I really hope you do," was the reply.

Remember to Call on HAPGOOD

FOR YOUR

CHRISTMAS SLIPPERS

And Novelties in the Shoe Line.

NEW GOODS

ARE ARRIVING EVERY WEEK.

A. S. HAPGOOD,

Successor to Hapgood & Howard, Bank Building.

Lebanon and the Rum Question.

The temperance question has been agitated in this town as well as all over the state for many years, in fact when it was the custom for almost every man to take a nipper there were a few staunch temperance advocates. The present generation can well remember how earnest Harvey Murch was in his efforts to break up the traffic here and how well he succeeded for a while. But it seems that more than a century ago when Jesse Cook was chairman of the board of selectmen that he had to confront the same conditions as exist today, as witness the following communication

To the Select Men of the Town of Lebanon:

Gentlemen: I would inform you that at the town meeting When the measuring committee reported their Doings and At other town meetings this fall and winter members of This towns people wear at Duncans store till Late At night A drinking and Carousing and half of them Drunk it is a disgrace to the town I think for it Will son be said abroad that such and such men got Drunk the other night I think it a pity that such Men Should have Lisence to sell Liquors Likewise I suppose it is contrary to Law for him to keep Towns people their and selling Liquors to them till unreasonable hours and till they get Entoxicated Now Gentlemen as you are the Fathers of the town I think It your Duty to see to it and put A stop to such things in this Town they have begun just As they Did at Chandlers A year or two ago but Chandler was not Allowed in such things but it was Highly disapproved of then and I think you ought not To allow of such things now

A FRIEND TO ORDER

THE FIDDLER AND THE TRIP-HAMMER.

Who among the older residents does not remember Ziba Cook the genial bricklayer and story teller. He used to tell a story of a Lebanon fiddler who was always anxious to appear at the parties, paring bees, etc., and because he did not play very well he was seldom invited the second time.

In those days one Anderson carried on the manufacture of axes and had a trip-hammer. When a local resident was about to give a party on one occasion, Mr. Fiddler applied for the privilege of furnishing music—"Oh yes," was the reply, "get old Anderson and his trip-hammer and come up and we'll have some fine music."

Ziba Cook was considered a good teamster in his early days and often drove eight horses down country. During one of his trips to Boston in winter, his road led through the Andovers. In those days the roads were cut up considerable but he used to relate that one trip when his leading horses went into a pitch hole in the road he was unable to see them from the coach, the snow and pitch holes being so deep. In order to convince his audience, who were a little skeptical, that the snow *was* deep, he said he could easily look down into the chamber windows of the houses on the way and see the year's crop of corn drying on the floor.

Several years ago a gentleman by the name of Morse lived within a thousand miles of Lebanon and he was very absent minded. He used an old fashioned sleigh which, as older people will remember, had one shaft that would turn directly backwards on a swivel joint. One day a friend met him on the road with one shaft dragging by the side of the sleigh and said, "Mr. Morse, how did that happen?" The old man came to himself and replied, "I remember now that I felt a *kind of a jerk* back here a little ways." The sleigh shaft had dropped from the harness, stuck in the snow path and had, so to speak, "shut up like a jack knife" and good Mr. Morse had gone up into the air the entire length of it, and barely recalled the "jerk."

There was a Mr. Patterson who used to live not far from Lebanon who went to a store one rainy day carrying an umbrella, when he left for home he took a hoe from the store and carried over his head without noticing the mistake.

Several articles of interest are in preparation for future LEBANONIANS. From the fact that the post office was moved on *Friday*, Aug. 13, 1869, one would almost expect ill-luck to follow it. An article on Lebanon's Postmasters will soon be published.

SUBSCRIBE TO-DAY FOR THE LEBANONIAN, A HALF-DOLLAR A YEAR.

If the paper should be discontinued during the year subscribers will be repaid pro rata, at the office.

What better 50c Christmas present can you send an old Lebanonian than *THE LEBANONIAN*?

Are you interested
in Low Prices?
COME TO US.



HUNT'S



Bargain
Headquarters:
OUR STORE.

DEPARTMENT STORE.

Our Greeting is Christmas Bargains!

COME TO HEADQUARTERS FOR ❄ ❄ ❄

Popular · Presents · at · Popular · Prices.

WE DO NOT NEED TO MENTION THAT OUR STOCK IS THE LARGEST AND OUR PRICES THE LOWEST.

APPROPRIATE PRESENTS FOR OLD AND YOUNG.

Fancy Goods, Novelties, Toys, Dolls, Games, Books, Calendars, Confectionery,
Glass, China, Etc.

WE CAN
SAVE
YOU MONEY.

A. B. HUNT, - - Lebanon, N. H.

Our Holiday
Stock Gives
You New Ideas.

WOMAN---THE NEW AND THE OLD.

COLLARETTES FOR COLD DAYS.

At one of the leading city dry goods houses, where they have the latest of everything, there was displayed in a case where novelties are usually seen, a very pretty collarette for wear these cold days. It was made of black sash ribbon, though any color could be used. The cape part consisted of big loops of black grosgrain sash ribbon, unlined. These loops were fastened on a ribbon band. Around the neck there was a ruche of black ribbon edged with a tiny ruffle of black net. Inside this was another ruche, also of net, which came next to the face, giving a soft effect.

The collarette was tied with two long ends of black ribbon that were simply knotted at the throat. There was no buckle or ornament of any kind, the beauty consisting entirely in the richness of the black ribbon and the very tasty arrangement of net around the neck.

FRILLS OF FASHION.

Amethysts and emeralds seem to be favorite stones for gold hatpins.

Very lovely tea gowns are of Roman striped silk, with lace garniture.

For yokes and skirt borders there are beautiful lace applique insertions.

Many of the new skirts are cut with the narrow tablier front, as it serves to display the trimming which covers it entirely or extends up either side in elaborate designs.

LONGVER BROS.,

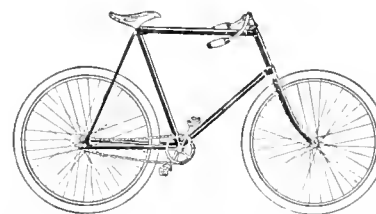
Bicycle Repairers.

We are putting in a

New Oven for Baking Enamel,

and shall be in readiness to do first-class work in this respect.

Your
Old
Wheel
Neatly



Cleaned,
Repaired
and
Enameled

to look like new, ready for you to ride at opening of '98 season. Bring them in now that we may have time to do thorough work and have them ready when you want them.

WHEELS STORED FREE WHERE REPAIRS ARE MADE.

WHEELS FOR 1898. We shall have a very large line, particulars of which will be given later.

REMEMBER you can save money on your repairing by having it done during the Winter months, before the Spring Rush. Job Machine Work in all branches.

LONGVER BROS.

The Millennium.

When girls delight to play with mice
 When married men no longer flirt,
 When ice men give full weight of ice
 When coal men sift out dust and dirt,
 When plumbers cease to overcharge,
 When crying babies sleep at night,
 When doctors' bills are never large,
 Then humorists will cease to write.

When borrowers pay all their debts,
 When lovers say "Good Night!" at ten,
 When old maids do not care for pets,
 When women cease to envy men,
 When Boston people give up beans,
 When midnight cats no longer fight,
 When flies no longer sneer at screens,
 Then humorists will cease to write.

When people say just what they think,
 When children like to go to school,
 When drinking men no longer drink,
 When women all play whist by rule,
 When schoolboys' shoes are always blacked,
 When pugilists are quick to fight,
 When all the world is changed, in fact,
 Then humorists will cease to write.

Somerville Journal.

THE MAN ABOUT TOWN.

A call on the merchants of a town is always interesting, especially so just before the holidays; and so, with a view to showing what Lebanon offers the Christmas shopper, the Man-About-Town writes of what he saw and heard in the business places on the street. This article is not intended to advertise anyone, the purpose being to "cover" every store whether its proprietors advertise in THE LEBANONIAN or not.

We start from the hotel, after a good breakfast, listen a moment to the hum of the machinery at Carter & Churchill's and H. W. Carter & Sons', turning out Lebanon overalls and coats by the carload, and proceed to the "Square." The first store we enter is

Carrie Lowe's. Here is an attractive stock for the season. Almost anything one could desire for a gift is displayed. There are toys for the children and useful and ornamental articles for the older ones. Just outside the door at the right, we find

Bonardi & Co., with a good assortment of fruit, nuts, etc. to tempt the purchaser. In the same building, in the rear, are

Houghton & Haughton, plumbers and steam fitters, ready to do repairs or contract for new work. The next business man is

Uncle Sam, still doing business at the old stand. His manager, Mr. A. T. Clark, is considering the advisability of a January clearance sale of stamps after the holidays. On the opposite side of the Town House at the

City Hall Stables, Fifield & Ball are busy as usual. Their tally-ho has been much in demand this Fall; the next call is at

Bridgman's, and what a place it is! If you take your wife to help you pick out a smoking chair, she is sure to stop you just inside the door to inspect the fancy china, dinner sets and things dear to her; till when you reach the furniture room and want to linger among the couches and chairs, the time is up and you must go; just up stairs is

Richardson's Book-Store with a good stock of books and fancy articles, and materials for the latter. Here also are

Thompson's Millinery Rooms, with all the finery necessary to make our wives and daughters happy. Upstairs, next door, we find

Gates, the Artist Tailor, showing a good line of woollens and prepared to make them up into suits, coats and pants for us men. But we must hasten below to call on

Richardson, the Jeweler. It has been said that at Christmas all shoppers seek the jeweler's. Be that as it may, the seeker for handsome gifts will find here a great variety of silver goods and many novelties. On the opposite side of the store

Mrs. Bryant exhibits a choice line of millinery and ribbons. A present from this stock would please your wife. Next in order is

Joslyn's Boot and Shoe Store, here we see goods for every day in the year, with slippers for Christmas gifts, right next door is

Abbott's Shoe Store with an attractive stock of foot apparel for all ages and purses. The Christmas buyer will tarry here, but up stairs we go to call on

Lewis the Photographer. About the walls are photos of many residents, some of the faces we hope to see reproduced in these columns. The name Lewis on a photo like Hayler on a chocolate means superiority. If you "look pleasant" a satisfactory photo results. Down stairs we visit

Morgan's Jewelry Store and view a bewildering assortment of goods suitable for the season in silver and specialties. Let's call now on

Wilder the Druggist. First we'll have hot soda, then a box of Hayler's, possibly a few cigars, and a bottle of Anti-Pain for the small brother after the Christmas dinner. Not time to listen to a long story we turn down Court street and find

Billings' Marble Shop, but as no one could wish for a tombstone for Christmas we go up stairs to the

Free Press office, and find what exchanges call one of the most conservative and carefully edited weeklies in New England. For years the Free Press has been a weekly caller at Lebanon homes; a year's subscription for a friend would be a most acceptable present, reminding the recipient of the giver fifty-two times a year. We'll step through the composing room into

H. E. Waite & Co.'s printing office. At the time of our call this issue of THE LEBANONIAN was about half done and all hands were hustling to make it a credit to the town. Mr. Waite advised me that he was having a special bargain sale on wedding cards, but alas, I am not in the market. On this floor, in the Free Press office, we also find

H. M. Cheney, Fire Insurance. The winter season is bad for fires. Is your property properly covered? Talk with Cheney about it. We'll cross the street to

Monahan Bros. Stable. Should there be sleighing at Christmas, you will make no mistake in taking Miss or Mrs. to ride in a Monahan turnout. Before calling at Lincoln's we will stop for just a moment at

Daily's Harness Shop. Here is a line of goods for horsemen, about everything they need from a harness to soap to keep it clean. Here we are at

Lincoln's. A bazaar for the shopper. A person that cannot find a suitable present for old or young in this varied stock of dry and fancy goods, must be hard to please. While here we will call on the firm that has just purchased Mr. Lincoln's clothing department.

Harrison Bros. Clothing and gents' furnishing goods will receive the attention of this firm. Geo. H. Kelley, for years a "fixtue" at Lincoln's, will continue with the Messrs. Harrison. You can find a suitable gift here for "him," be he husband, lover, son, or brother. On the second floor of Lincoln's Block we look in on

John B. Pike, Insurance. There are many kinds of insurance, Mr. Pike thinks, however, there is but one Life and it's Mutual Life. Just across the hall is

Worthen's. A name familiar to the oldest inhabitant. Here you can find musical instruments, carpets, teas, tobaccos, and, as auction bills say, a thousand other things. Next door is

M. & F.

CHRISTMAS
GROCERIES.

A large assortment of

CROCKERY

You can do a little better here than any where else in town.

Remember this

We carry a very large stock of fine Groceries which we sell at the lowest market prices. Our delivery teams run daily and we want your trade. We are selling a large amount of

Christmas Candies.

Don't buy anything in our line until you see us, if you can't come write.

Moulton & Freeman.

Clarkson, the Tailor. It's not too late for a custom suit at Christmas, or a mantle for your wife. But we must hurry over to

Moulton & Freeman's and hear the genial John tell of the barrels of candies and loads of groceries and crockery they have for the holiday trade. Next below we stop at

Hildreth's. Here are stoves of all sizes for all purposes, beside a large line of shelf hardware and novelties; much of which is suitable for the holiday gift. But we've seen so much since starting we'll just stop at

Dr. Perley's for a headache tablet, and look at his stock of fancy goods, suited to the season. Here also is a choice line of confectionery. Just a minute's call now, on

Campbell & Co. Chas. Fowler says they have all you need in that line for the Christmas dinner. You will, however, need a turkey or goose, so let's talk to

S. B. French. Just inside the door hangs a deer, all about are turkeys, geese and chickens, with the necessary vegetables, one ought to find a dinner here. Next door is the

Express Office, they'll take the gifts you buy for friends, "for they are going that way."

H. H. Brown has a stove to keep you warm, kitchen utensils to make your work easier, a knife for the small boy, and other things. In his basement is

Bergeron's Public Market. Here too, you can select a good Christmas dinner. Next comes

G. E. Bennett's grocery, with the usual stock of groceries and goods in that line. For shoes we'll stop at

Bennett's Shoe Store. The best goods are often in small packages, and here in little space is a good line of footwear.

Woodward Bros., the druggists, show a good assortment of fancy articles and the usual line of drug store goods. A warranted hot water bottle is an agreeable bed-fellow these nights. A moment now with the

The Man-About-Town Continues.

Manchester Clothing Co. They can fit one out from crown to sole, and do it quick. But we lie below and find there in the

Yankee Bakery all things needful for the inner man, from the daintiest of cakes to the "staff of life," but, as we are not epicures, leaving each to judge for himself, we will hurry up Hanover street, glancing in a minute at

Greenough's. He has sleighs to sell and is ready to make your carriage like new while you use the sleigh. On we go to

Smith's, the Smith of Hanover street. He'll talk horse and horse necessities, and show the goods he talks about. An attractive line of sleighs is shown, with handsome robes and blankets. If you can't talk horse, he'll talk about stove wood. We'll go back now to

Abbott's Market. The usual line of poultry, meats and provisions are shown here. A goose is *the* meat for Christmas, order in season to secure a good one.

Plamondon & Co., at the old brick store, have a good line of groceries and canned goods, and show a handsome prize desk.

J. Lemieux & Sons have a large store, it's full of goods in their line; they give presents all the year to those who pay cash. Down stairs is

Longyer's. Bicycles are a little out of season in Lebanon now, but they can make your old wheel like new and bake the enamel on, too.

At Clapp's we see sporting goods, ammunition, fishing tackle, etc. They do repairing too.

LaHait & Son were busy about town making repairs and new work so were not in when we called. We are hungry now and stop at

Babbitt's for a quick lunch. They have made their ice cream parlor into a lunch room and serve meals at all hours; while they sell fish and oysters as usual.

J. W. Brown & Co. offer you an easy chair to rest while you look over their line of furniture, crockery, etc. Lebanon souvenir china is quite proper for gifts. Here we are now at

Hunt's Department Store, the children's paradise. Here are toys, books, games, in fact everything Santa could think of for the young folks, and lots of goods for the older ones. Would that we had time, we'd spend the day at Hunt's. But let's see

Marston. Here the artist finds supplies, the housewife finds carpets, carpet sweepers, portiers, lace curtains, etc.

Myer Jacobs has an attractive assortment of clothing, dry goods, etc. A necktie at Christmas is often "just what I wanted."

Pulsifer was very busy when we called but said he, too, could furnish anything for your table at Christmas or any other time.

Mrs. A. D. Scott exhibits her usual line of millinery goods and fancy articles.

Mrs. Kenyon occupies one side of the store with ladies' and children's shoes. On Whipple corner, resplendent in new signs, we find

Richardson & Emerson. Here the entire family can be outfitted. You will find many a useful present here for young or old. Every department is prepared for Christmas. Next door is

B. A. Wilson, Millinery. Attractive show windows speak well for the stock inside. This is one of the drawing stores for the ladies. Upstairs in Whipple Block

Dewey, Peck & Co., deal out insurance in a variety of forms. This firm has pleasant offices and will "talk it over" any time.

W. O. Smith exhibits a nice line of books, booklets and stationery goods for the holidays, with an assortment of office supplies. In the same store

A. S. Hapgood, the successor of H. & H., shows a well selected stock of footwear for men, women and children. You can fit out the whole family here, too. Next door we visit

Niblocks', the successors to W. J. Sanborn. In addition to regular seasonal goods they display many articles especially suited for Christmas presents. We cross to

Simmons' Furniture Rooms. Here are lamps, chairs, rugs, baskets and 997 other things, any of which the Man-About-Town would be pleased to find in his stocking. We end our trip with

A. M. Gove, the Tailor. Mr. Gove tells many tales of the olden time while finishing up stylish suits and overcoats for the men folks.

Your trip with the Man-About-Town is completed. We have seen that our Lebanon merchants offer a stock unsurpassed in any town of the size, and we noticed that their prices were as low as advertised for some "Merchants' Weeks." From now to Christmas Day is "Buyers' Week" in Lebanon. Let's give our patronage to the home trader, the man that pays for our improvements in his taxes, the man that is always here to rectify mistakes if they occur. Lebanon's merchants are energetic, honest, and deserve the patronage of every citizen.

THE MAN ABOUT TOWN.

Discrimination in the Selection of Remedies.

(Editorial in American Journal of Health.)

That there are some proprietary remedies of merit is fully as evident as the fact that there are injurious nostrums handled by the drug trade, and exploited in the advertising columns of the daily newspapers.

Where investigation and analysis have demonstrated the injurious results or dangerous qualities of the latter, their fraudulent claims have been exposed, and there are equally potent reasons why periodicals devoted to the preservation of health and the cure of disease should endorse reputable and beneficial remedies when such are found, even though they may be of a proprietary nature, for whilst the public should be warned from the bad it is equally important that a medicine which really cures should be pointed out when careful investigation shows that every claim made for it is carried out to the very letter.

There are good proprietary medicines, just as there are able and competent physicians, and there are worthless and dangerous proprietary remedies just as there exist ignorant medical pretenders and unscrupulous quacks.

Where selection of a medical adviser is made, intelligent people secure the services of men who stand high in public confidence; where a medicine is to be chosen, one should buy only that which has cured others, and is meritorious in all respects. Opposed to the compounds made only to sell and having no intrinsic value whatever, and standing out in proud contrast are remedies of unquestioned worth, such as Cloverilla, which must be considered a specific for lack of appetite, indigestion, stomach, kidney and liver troubles, etc.

For the benefit of thousands who naturally regard the editorial reports appearing in the Journal of Health as a safe guide in such matters, we would say that the manufacturers, the James W. Foster Co., Bath, N. H., are thoroughly responsible, and the admirable qualities of the remedy in question have not been over-rated, in fact it would be hard to bestow upon it higher praise than its high merits deserve.

Such remedies are entitled to equal credit with the highest members of the medical profession and in many cases Cloverilla has cured where the ablest medical skill failed. It would, therefore, be suicidal folly to abstain from using

such means of securing health and curing of body simply because there exist many capable quack nostrums falsely claiming to subserve the same uses and to cure diseases of the same character. One might as well deny all physicians, however intelligent and capable, because quacks are found in the ranks of the profession. Rather would we advise that intelligence be used, and whilst avoiding the dangerous mixtures of inexperienced and ignorant men, avail ourselves of the great benefits which we have so thoroughly investigated, and which we now so heartily endorse. We give it as our editorial opinion that Cloverilla will afford ample satisfaction, and would therefore advise its use.

A. C. MORRIS, M. D.

Come Early



For Your Sitzings If You Wish Your

PHOTOS

Finished Before Christmas. We have

Reliable Photo Supplies

for Amateurs and can get anything you want in this line. Parties Holding Photo Certificates please notice time limit.

C. E. LEWIS.

PULSIFER,

That Grocer over yonder
at the Red Front Store

says

if you will call at Store some
pleasant day -

&

he is not too tired -
he will show you the value of
a 25 ct. piece

at G. W. Worthen's

WILL BE FOUND

CARPETING, • CURTAINS • AND • FIXTURES,

Large Assortment of

Violins, Banjos, Guitars,

Flandolins, Accordeons,

GUNS • REVOLVERS • TEA • TOBACCO.

At Low Prices.

G. W. WORTHEN.

YANKEE BAKERY.

BREAD:

Boston Health Bread, Water Bread,
White Bread 6 and 10 ct. loaves,
Hot Rolls, Buns.

CAKES:

Angel Cake, Jelly Rolls, Walnut Cake,
Light Fruit Cake, Dark Fruit Cake, Mar-
ble Cake, Ribbon Cake, Etc.

Pies in Variety. Home-Made Cookies
and Macaroons.

All Pure and Fresh.

YANKEE BAKERY,

LINDSAY BLOCK

Ho! for Sleighing!

It's bound to come—When it does you
will want a sleigh ride, you will
want an up-to-date turnout; you
will find such at the

Williamson House
Stable.

C. A. WILLIAMSON, Proprietor.

CHAS. H. HARRIS

Manufactures

RUBBER
STAMPSAnd Deals in all Supplies for the
same.THEY ARE THE BEST THING FOR
MARKING CLOTHING.

Cor. Hanover and Summer Sts.

Orders can be left at printing office.

Boston & Maine R. R.

The Great Railroad System of New England.

B&M

LOWEST RATES

BETWEEN

NEW ENGLAND POINTS

AND THE WEST,

NORTH-WEST AND

SOUTH-WEST.

B&M

Fast Trains with through Sleeping
Cars, between

Boston and Chicago.

B&M

The shortest and only line running
through Sleeping Cars betweenBOSTON AND MINNEAPOLIS
ST. PAUL.Tickets and full information may be obtained
at any principal office of the Company.

D. J. FLANDERS, Gen. Pass. & Ticket Agt.

J. J. GOBIE

Can Do You a First-Class Job in

Plastering or Bricklaying

At a Reasonable Price. Satisfaction Guaranteed!

I refer you to jobs I have done in some of
the best houses in town.

"Guess I Would."

Keep on don't nothin'.

When you don't know what to do,

This everlastin' workin'.

Aint salvation through and through.

Keep on sayin' nothin'.

When you don't know what to say,

An everlastin' silence.

Now and then is the better way.

Keep on learnin' nothin'.

Mornin' night or eventall,

An everlastin' lovin'.

Is the only way to live at all.

Keep on thinkin' nothin'.

When your mind begins to doubt,

Everlastin' restin'.

Once in a while will pull you out.

Keep on refusin' nothin'.

You know, for sure, you ought to give,

An everlastin' givin'.

Is one of the beautiful ways to live.

Keep on lovin', lovin'.

Everybody out of sadness,

It's Everlasting Lovin'.

Brings us everlastin' gladness.

LAURA H. FISHER.

ENTERPRISE.

Farmer—Here is a kind of butter that I call
"Good News."Customer—What have you given it that print
for?Farmer—You see, I want everybody to spread
it?

LIKE BUG IS LIKE.

He joined a club, and with the boys

He filled up to the brim,

He met a cop when homeward bound,

And then a club joined him.

NOT ENTIRELY.

Did you say he left the farm?

Not entirely: when I saw him he looked as if
he had a good portion of it clinging to him yet.

AMENDED.

Cook—Shall I use the spit, ma'm?

Boston Lady—There is no such thing in our
culinary department: you probably mean the
expectoration.

HOPELESS PAT.

Pat—Sure I've lost me dog, an' Oh don't know
what to do.

Reporter—Why don't you advertise for him?

Pat—But Luthan th' dog can't read it if I do.

"It doesn't seem right for the wind to relieve
us of our wealth of leaves, when we have to
root for a living," soliloquized the tree.

It takes a barber to razor beard—Next.

Weighed in the balance and found wanting
the coal dealers ton."No thank you, I've got some money of my
own," said little Tommy, politely, as the con-
tribution plate passed in front of him on the
occasion of his first visit to church."I'm a whole car full," shouted the cigarette
fiend."A regular smoker, eh?" suggested a by-
stander.IN THE MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE
CO. OF NEW YORK,

American thrift, genius, fidelity and
accomplishments have made the great-
est financial institution the world has
ever known. It is not only the largest
life insurance company but the largest
monetary corporation of any kind in the
known world, the greatest bank on
earth. It holds solidly invested assets
aggregating nearly two hundred and
fifty millions, the sacred deposits of pru-
dence and affection, every dollar of the
immense fund belonging to its policy-
holders. Since organization in 1843,
it has paid to policy-holders more than
four hundred and fifty millions (the
dividends alone amounting to nearly
one hundred million dollars,) and
has upon its great ledgers to-day some
three hundred and forty thousand liv-
ing policies aggregating between nine
and ten hundred millions of dollars.
Taking into account what money it has
paid its policy-holders and what it now
has on hand to their credit, shows a net
profit earned for them of more than
sixty millions of dollars, besides hav-
ing earned profit enough, beyond, to
have paid all the state and municipal
taxes on its policy-holders accumula-
tions and all expenses of the Compa-
ny's management. History cannot pro-
duce a parallel record. These stupen-
dous facts are the "Mutual's Jewels."
"A leaders name; devotions flame;
trust kept beyond compare; and world
spread fame, oh honored Dame, flash
from the gems you wear!"

It is not surprising that in the in-
tense and confusing rivalries of the in-
surance world, the surpassing magni-
tude and incomparable merit of this
great beneficent institution are not
heralded by its competitors, but the
foremost representatives of religion
and sentiment, of intellect and worth,
of business and finance, pay the tribute
of honor where honor is deserved, and
all such are ardent champions of those
conservative methods and high ideals
which, religiously adhered to, have
made "The Grand Old Mutual" the
synonym of stability.

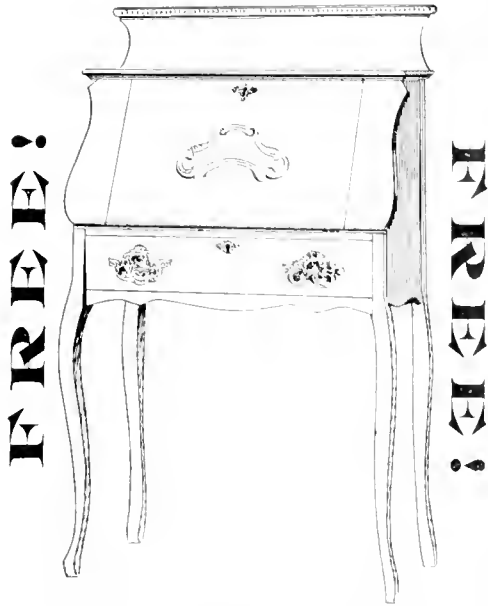
"Companies are not 'all alike.'" You
hear that from agents of inferior com-
panies.

Leaving out the assessment and in-
dustrial business, there are twenty-three
life insurance companies doing business
in New Hampshire. In 1890 the dis-
criminating people of that State de-
posited with the Mutual Life thirty-
three per cent of all the money paid to
all the companies. Correspondence
invited.

CHENEY & CHENEY, Manchester,

General Agts. for New Hampshire and Vt.

JOHN B. PIKE, Agent,
Lincoln Block, Lebanon, N. H.



THIS OAK DESK,

4 ft. by 3 ft. and 8 pigeon holes,

GIVEN FREE WITH A \$13.00

TEA and COFFEE CLUB.

Prices as follows.

Best Green Japan	Tea, 50 cts.
" Gun Powder	" 50 "
" English Breakfast	" 50 "
" Black	" 50 "
" Uncolored	" 50 "
Green, 30 cts., 4 lbs. for	\$1.00.
Green Dust, 25 cts., 5 lbs. for	1.00.
Baking Powder,	50 cts.
Best Mocha and Java Coffee,	38 "
" Java	" 35 "
" Rio Coffee,	25 & 30 "
" Extract, 2 oz.,	25 "
Chocolate,	15 "

Don't miss this chance and procure yourself a Desk, free of expense to you. Money should accompany order. Call and see Desk. We will also give you

A Nice 112 Piece Dinner Set with a \$25 Tea and Coffee Club.

We have constantly on hand **PILLSBURY'S** and **WASHBURN'S** BEST FLOUR at lowest prices, and a

FULL LINE OF FIRST-CLASS GROCERIES

A Discount for Cash Purchases. Give us a trial.

A. J. PLAMONDEN & CO.,

Lebanon, N. H.,

Brick Store,

Near Iron Bridge.

Silver Novelties, &

Silver Ware,

WATCHES,

Pins & and Jewelry,

FOR CHRISTMAS. AT

MORGAN'S,

Blodgett Block, - - LEBANON.



SACRED HEART CHURCH.

The first mass was celebrated at Lebanon in 1835 by Rev. Father O'Riley. The mission was afterward supplied by Rev. Fathers Daly and Brady until 1862. The first church was purchased by Father Brady in 1856. The Rev. Father Noisieux afterward attended Lebanon until 1870, when it was placed under the charge of the pastor at Claremont, Rev. Father Demne. The Very Rev. John Murphy, late Vicar General of Portland Me., also attended this mission from Laconia, where he was pastor. His successor, Rev. Father Goodwin, looked after it until the appointment of Rev. L. Trudell as first resident pastor, in 1871. Father Finnegan succeeded Father Trudell in 1876. It was he who built the present neat and convenient church and also the Parochial residence.

The old church was sold to Carter & Churchill Co. and made into a factory, for which purpose it is still used. Father Finnegan was followed in 1881 by Rev. Fr. Sullivan, who in turn was succeeded by Rev. Father Laplante in 1882. At Hanover, a mission of Lebanon, Father Laplante purchased land and his successor in 1886, the Rev. Father Paradis, built a very neat church upon it which was dedicated by Bishop Bradley in 1887. Father Paradis improved the Parochial residence in Lebanon, and increased the seating capacity of the church. He also purchased a cemetery which was consecrated by Bishop Bradley in 1891. Hanover, Enfield, Canaan, Danbury, Potter Place and Andover are missions of Lebanon, and like it, have been attended by the several pastors of Claremont, Laconia and Lancaster.

Parochial schools, under the charge of lay teachers, were established by Father Paradis in 1886. Father Paradis was transferred to Littleton in 1893 and was succeeded by Rev. Martin H. Egan who is at present the efficient pastor of Lebanon. He is assisted by Rev. Fr. Guertin.

CHURCH SERVICES.

Sacred Heart Church.

SABBATH SERVICES.

First Mass, 8.30 a. m. High Mass, 10 a. m.
Vespers, 6.30 p. m.

HOLY DAYS OF OBLIGATION.

First Mass, 8.15 a. m. High Mass, 8.30 a. m.
Vespers, 7.30 p. m.

First Baptist.

SABBATH SERVICES.

Preaching, 11.00 a. m. Sunday School, 12.00 m.
Junior Endeavor Society, 3.30 p. m.
Prayer and Praise Service, 6.00 p. m.
Senior Endeavor Society, Tuesday, 7.30 p. m.
Prayer Meeting, Friday, 7.30 p. m.

Unitarian Church.

SABBATH SERVICES.

Preaching Services, 11.00 a. m. and 6.00 p. m.
Sunday School, 12.15 p. m.
Woman's Alliance meets the first Thursday of every month at 2.30 p. m.

Congregational Church.

SABBATH SERVICES.

Preaching Service, 11.00 a. m. Sabbath School, 12.15 p. m. Christian Endeavor, 6.00 p. m.
Junior Christian Endeavor, Friday, 4.00 p. m.
Church Prayer Meeting, Friday, 7.30 p. m.

Methodist Church.

SABBATH SERVICES.

Preaching, 11.00 a. m. Sunday School, 12.15 p. m. Junior League, 3.30 p. m. Social Service, 6.00 p. m. Epworth League Service, 7.00 p. m. Social Service, Tuesday, 7.30 p. m. Class Meeting, Friday, 7.30 p. m.

Congregational Church, W. Lebanon.

SABBATH SERVICES.

Preaching Services, 10.45 a. m. Sunday School, 12.00 m. Junior Endeavor, 3.00 p. m. Christian Endeavor and Evening Service, 7.00 p. m. Mid-week Service, Thursday, 7.30 p. m.

Lebanon Quick Lunch

Hot Oyster Stew,
Clam Chowder,
Frankforts,
Lunches.

AT BABBITT'S LUNCH ROOMS.

FISH and OYSTERS as Usual.

D. W. Babbitt & Son

French's CENTRAL MARKET.

**Poultry and Meats
for Christmas.**

As usual, we shall have a large assortment at the lowest market price.

TRY OUR PRESSED CORNED BEEF.
OUR HOME MADE LARD.

S. B. FRENCH.

RECIPES BY LEBANON'S COOKS.

Tested and Tried Recipes by the Housewives that have made Lebanon Social Suppers the best in New England.

It is proposed to publish a page of these Recipes in each issue of THE LEBANONIAN. The ladies of Lebanon are invited to contribute to this page. Please send in any recipe you have tried with success. Names will not be published but must be known to the editor.

Oyster Loaf.

1 1/2 quarts of solid oysters, drained from all liquor, 1 1/2 pints of cracker crumbs, 1 teaspoonful of salt, 2 dashes of tobacco sauce. Mold into a loaf, adding enough crumbs to make a stiff loaf. Dredge in crumbs then place in baking dish and bake a rich brown, frequently basting with butter. Serve warm or cold with garniture of parsley.

MRS. A. H. D.

Lobster Loaf.

2 cans of Lobster cut into fine bits with a silver knife, 1 pint of cracker crumbs, 2 well beaten eggs, 1/2 teaspoonful of salt, 2 dashes of white pepper. Mold into a loaf, dredge with cracker crumbs and bits of butter. Bake a golden brown and serve warm.

MRS. A. H. D.

Gingerbread.

1 cup sugar, 1 cup molasses, 1 cup butter or shortening, scant; 2 eggs, 3 cups pastry flour, 1 cup sweet milk, 1 teaspoon soda, large; 1 teaspoon ginger, 1/2 teaspoon cloves.

MRS. BERTHA W.

Hard Gingerbread.

1 cup sugar, 1 cup molasses, 1/2 cup butter, or if you choose part lard, 1 egg, 1/2 cup boiling water, 1 teaspoon soda, ginger to taste. Mould hard.

MRS. BERTHA W.

Ginger Snaps.

1 cup sugar, 1 cup molasses, 1 cup butter, if you choose part lard, 1 egg, 1 tablespoon vinegar, 1 teaspoon soda. Mould hard, roll very thin.

MRS. BERTHA W.

Sponge Cake.

1 eggs, 1 cup sugar, 1 1/2 cups flour, 1 spoon cream tartar, 1/2 spoon soda.

MRS. F. L. H.

Raised Doughnuts.

Make a sponge using one pint of scalded milk; in the morning add one egg, and one tablespoonful of sugar, half a cup of shortening, half butter and half lard, a little soda. Mould and let rise.

MRS. A. W.

Crullers.

3 eggs, 1 cup sugar, butter size of an egg, a little salt and nutmeg. Make quite stiff with flour, and fry in hot lard.

MRS. S. P. W.

Brown Bread.

2 cups sour milk, 1 cup molasses, 1 tablespoon of sour cream or melted butter, 2 small teaspoons soda, 1 cup Indian meal, 1 cup rye meal, 1 cup graham meal, teaspoon salt. Steam 3 hours.

MRS. BERTHA W.

Corn Cake.

1 cup Indian meal, 1 cup flour, 1 cup sour milk, 1 tablespoon melted butter, 1 egg, 1/2 cup sugar, 1/2 teaspoon salt.

MRS. BERTHA W.

Snow Pudding.

Dissolve 1/2 box gelatine in 1 pint cold water, when soft add 1 pint boiling water, the grated rind and juice of 2 lemons, and 2 1/2 cups sugar. Let stand until cold and begins to stiffen; then beat in the whites of 5 eggs, well beaten. Pour into a mold and set on ice. Serve with custard sauce.

CUSTARD SAUCE

1 quart milk, yolks of 5, and 2 whole eggs, 1/2 cup sugar; flavor with vanilla.

MRS. S. P. W.

Hermits.

1 egg, 2 cups sugar, 1 cup raisins, seeded and chopped, 1/2 cup butter, 1 cup thin cream, 1 teaspoonful soda, and flour to roll.

MRS. S. P. W.

White Cake.

Whites of 3 eggs, 1 cup sugar, 1/2 cup each butter and sweet milk, 2 cups flour, 2 teaspoons baking powder; flavor to taste.

MRS. A. M. A.

Walnut Cake.

2 eggs, 1 cup sugar, 1/2 cup each butter and water, 1 1/2 cups flour, 1 teaspoon cream tartar, 1/2 teaspoon soda, 1 cup nuts.

MRS. A. M. A.

Salad Dressing.

The yolks of 4 eggs well beaten, add 2 tablespoons of mustard, 1 tablespoon of sugar, 1 teaspoon of salt. Mix thoroughly then add 1 cup of cream, stirring it in slowly, then 1 cup of vinegar, stirring the same way, another cup of cream and another of vinegar. Beat the whites of the eggs to a stiff froth and add last of all. The whole to be cooked over boiling water like boiled custard until it thickens a little.

MRS. A. W.

✿ MILLINERY ✿

We exert ourselves daily to get something NEW, and where can you expect it more than in a

First-Class Millinery Store.

Today New Ideas and Creations in

✿ WINTER MILLINERY. ✿

Latest Styles in Trimmings and Untrimmed

HATS, TOQUES and BONNETS.

AT REASONABLE PRICES.

Special Mark-Down Sale of Feather Boas

To close \$2.50 and \$2.00 Quality now \$1.25.

" " 1.50 " 1.25 " " .75.

B. A. WILSON,

124 Lebanon, N. H.

Steamed Graham Pudding.

2 cups sifted graham flour, 1 cup molasses, 1 cup sweet milk, 1 cup raisins, 1 1/2 teaspoon soda, 1/2 cup butter. Steam two hours or more.

SAUCE

2 eggs, well beaten, 1 cup sugar, 1/2 cup butter.

MRS. C. L. D.

Oat Meal Cookies.

2 cups oat meal, 3 cups flour, 1 cup sugar, 1 cup butter and lard mixed, 1 teaspoonful soda, 1 teaspoonful salt, 1 cup sour milk. Roll very thin.

MRS. S. P. W.

Sponge Cake.

1 cup sugar, 2 eggs, 1 cup flour, 1/2 cup boiling water.

Stir water in last; beat yolks and whites separately, mix sugar and yolks. Add to flour one large teaspoonful of baking powder; flavor and beat smooth and light. Bake in quick oven.

MRS. H. P. G.

Spice Cake.

3 eggs, 1 cup sugar, 1/2 cup cream, 1/2 cup butter, 1 cup chopped raisins, 1 cup flour, 1/2 teaspoonful soda, 1/2 teaspoonful all kinds spice.

MRS. H. G. W.

Creamed Onions.

Boil until tender, add butter and salt to taste. Put in a bake dish and cover with white sauce made by taking 1 tablespoon butter, mixed with 1 tablespoon corn starch. Thicken 1/2 pint hot milk with the starch and butter. Cover bread crumbs mixed with melted butter over the top. Brown the crumbs.

MRS. A. M. W.

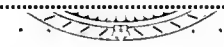


National Bank of Lebanon.

ACCOUNTS OF BUSINESS FIRMS
AND INDIVIDUALS SOLICITED.

Safe Deposit Boxes for Rent,
\$5.00 TO \$15.00 PER ANNUM.

C. M. HILDRETH, President, C. E. COOPER, Cashier,
F. B. KENDRICK, Vice President, F. H. HOSFORD, Asst. Cashier.



.. LEBANON ..

Steam Laundry.

Specialties in ❁ ❁ ❁

FINE LAUNDRY WORK.



Domestic Finish
if Preferred.

AGENTS WANTED.

WM. BANYEA, Prop'r.

All the Weather Prophets say We'll have
lots of Snow this Winter.

That Means Good Sleighing

AND YOU WILL NEED A NEW SLEIGH.

Hanover **L. W. SMITH,** Street,

As usual, has a large and superior line of

Up-to-Date SLEIGHS!

Don't buy until you see them; also examine our

Harness, Blankets, Robes,

Whips and other Supplies.

Of course it's not necessary to say—you can get a Horse
and all his furnishings here at the lowest price.

By-the-way, a nice Robe or Blanket would make a most
acceptable and useful present for a friend.

L. W. SMITH, Lebanon, N. H.

Christmas Goods.

We wish to call the attention of the public to the fact
that we are going to have

NEW NOVELTIES IN SILVERWARE,

Beautiful Artistic Paintings, Etc.

By Purchasing Goods for Cash, a Coupon is given
which entitles the holder to one of our numerous pre-
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STAPLE GROCERIES,

Christmas Candies, Etc.

PRICES LOW. GOODS DELIVERED FREE.

J. LEMIEUX & SONS.

THE LEBANONIAN.

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See our **Grand Display of Holiday Goods.**



FURNITURE FOR CHRISTMAS PRESENTS,



New Styles in Chamber Suits, Side Boards, Desks, Book Cases,
Morris Chairs, Couches, Sofa Beds, Swing Rockers, Etc.

CARPETS, ART SQUARES AND BEAUTIFUL RUGS,
LAMPS....New Designs, for all uses, all Low in Price,.... LAMPS

IMPORTED AND INDIAN BASKETS,

These Baskets, of many styles, are just the thing for Christmas. Little money buys an acceptable present.

Have your Picture Framing
done here; it will be satisfac-
tory in every way. We de-
liver all goods promptly.

Call and see the goods.

F. L. SIMMONS,

Make your selections early,
delivery can be made at your
pleasure. You will find our
stock fresh, bright and up-to-
date.

LEBANON, N. H.



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AT

BRIDGMAN'S



**Christmas
Groceries**
AT

CAMPBELL'S

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Fine Decorated Dinner Sets, \$8.00 to \$17.50.

Full 10-piece Toilet Sets, \$2.00 to \$12.

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Fine Lamps at All Prices.

A Full Line of McLean Swing Rockers.
Morris Chairs. Couches and Lounges. Desks.

Dining Chairs, Chamber Suits, Iron Beds.

Spring Beds and Mattresses. Fine line of **LAMPS.**

CALL AND LOOK US OVER. NO TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS.

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Dinner (or any other.)

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Goods are all Best Quality,

No one can sell same quality lower,

Delivered Promptly within the Village.

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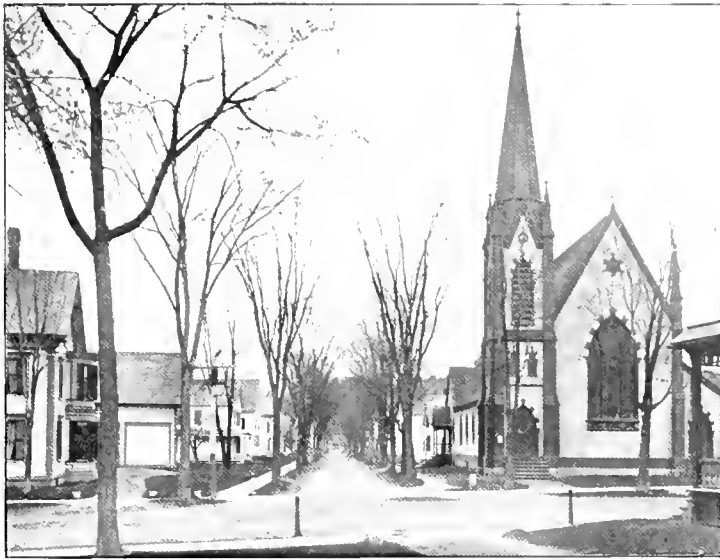
CARTER BLOCK, LEBANON.

THE LEBANONIAN.

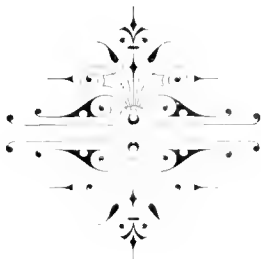
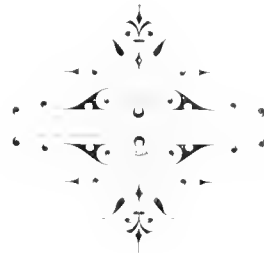
Vol. 1.

LEBANON, N. H., JANUARY, 1898.

No. 2.



FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH AND GREEN STREET. [See Page 12.]



LEBANON HIGH SCHOOL. [See Page 6.]

ISSUED FIRST OF EVERY MONTH.

H. E. WAITE & CO., Publishers, Court Street, Lebanon.

50 CENTS A YEAR. 5 CENTS A COPY AT NEWS STANDS.

The Pant Season is here

...AND...



HARRISON BROS.

THE FAMOUS DUTCHESS PANTS.

Have for Sale

These Pants are made of the **BEST WOOL** and in the **MOST WORKMANLIKE SHAPE**, and guarantzed to fit in any position.

The following guarantee goes with each pair.—You wear them two months and for every Suspender Button that comes off, we will pay you ten cents. If they Rip in the Waist Band, we will pay you fifty cents. If they Rip in the Seat or elsewhere, we will pay you one dollar, or give you a new pair.

STORES:

East Pepperell, Mass.

Lebanon, N. H.

Have you seen the
Beckwith Round Oak
Heating Stove?

BURNS ANY KIND OF FUEL.

No Clinkers with the poorest
kind of Coal.

It Gives More Heat,
Gives Better Satisfaction,
Takes Less Fuel,
Holds Fire Longer,
Lasts More Years,

Than Any Other Heating Stove.

With the single piece bottom and the hearth ground in, perfect control of the fire can always be had. They save their cost in fuel in a little time. One customer to whom we had sold a Round Oak, said, "I never saw a stove that took so little fuel."

If you want the genuine Round Oak, be sure and see the name on the legs.

For Sale by

C. M. HILDRETH & SON,
Lebanon, N. H.



FREE! FREE!
This Oak Desk,

4 ft. by 3 ft. and 8 pigeon holes.

Given **FREE** with a \$13 **TEA and COFFEE CLUB.**

PRICES AS FOLLOWS:

Best Green Japan	Tea, 50 cts.
" Gun Powder	" 50 "
" English Breakfast	" 50 "
" Black	" 50 "
" Uncolored	" 50 "
Green, 30 cts., 4 lbs. for	\$1.00
Green Dust, 25 cts., 5 lbs. for	1.00
Baking Powder,	50 cts.
Best Mocha and Java Coffee,	38 "
" Java	35 "
" Rio Coffee,	25 & 30 "
" Extract, 2 oz.,	25 "
" Chocolate,	45 "

Don't miss this chance and procure yourself a Desk, free of expense to you. Money should accompany order. Call and see the Desk. We will also give you

A Nice 112 Piece Dinner Set with a \$25 Tea and Coffee Club.

We have constantly on hand PILLSBURY'S and WASHBURN'S BEST FLOUR at lowest prices, and

A Full Line of First-Class Groceries.

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Brick Store, Near Iron Bridge,

LEBANON, N. H.

THE LEBANONIAN.

VOL. I. No. 2.

LEBANON, N. H., JANUARY 10, 1868.

PRICE FIVE CENTS

HON. ELIAS H. CHENEY.

Elias H. Cheney was born in that part of Holderness now Ashland, January 28, 1832, the fifth and youngest son, and the ninth of eleven children of Deacon Moses and Abigail Morrison Cheney. His father, a paper-maker, removed to Peterboro in 1835, and went into partnership with Abraham P. Morrison, his mother's brother. From 8 to 13 years old he "laid-off" paper in the mill when not attending the district school, alternating in "laying-off" with an older sister. His father removed to Holderness in 1845. There he attended the spring and fall terms of the Holderness high school, kept by Nancy S. Perkins, afterwards the wife of his oldest brother, Rev. Oren B. Cheney, D. D., who recently retired from a thirty years' presidency of Bates College. Again the interval between terms was spent in the paper mill. Two terms at New Hampton and a year at Phillips Exeter Academy completed his school days, a severe attack of nervous prostration compelling his leaving school. After another year in the same old mill at Peterboro, he entered the office of the Peterboro Transcript, then owned by Kendall C. Scott, for a sixteen months' apprenticeship, with the understanding that at its end he would probably buy the plant, which he did, and at the age of 21 became its editor and proprietor. He was impelled to this by the probability that neither his health nor means would permit him to go on through college, and by the desire to make some use of and improve his partial education. Mr. Cheney was doing fairly well when his zeal for the temperance cause tempted him to remove to Concord, two years later, and undertake the publication of the New Hampshire Phenix, the temperance organ of the period. Like every other newspaper devoted to this purpose it swamped its publisher. The venture threw a cloud over his early life. The getting out of debt was a slow and tedious process.

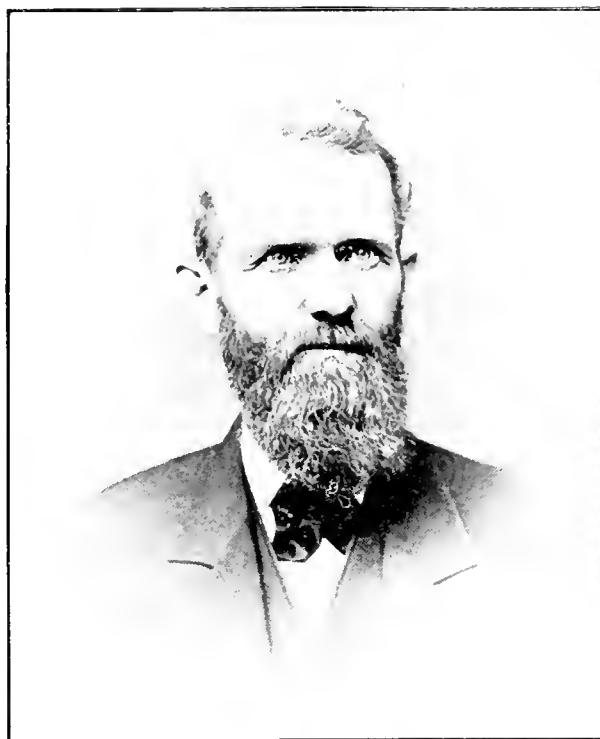
In 1856 he engaged as job foreman in the office of the New Hampshire Sentinel at Keene, Samuel Woodward being its proprietor, and the now veteran Thomas C. Rand, newspaper foreman. Returning for a while in the fall of 1857, he worked for his brother, ex-Gov. P. C. Cheney, in his then

new paper mill at Peterboro. The mill burned in May, 1859. Mr. Cheney could not be content out of a newspaper office. While at work for Hon. Nelson Dingley, now of tariff law fame, on the Lewiston, Me. Journal, and having engaged to enter his employ permanently and become foreman of his office, he received an urgent call to go to Newport and take charge of the typographical and job department of the Sullivan Republican, a new Republican paper, of which the late Judge W. H. H. Allen was the editorial writer. He was inclined to accept this call, Newport being the residence of his wife's parents. Mr. Dingley kindly released him but the paper did not prove a financial success and he was out of employ at the end of his first year—the beginning of the Lincoln-Douglas campaign of 1860. He staid in Newport

till after the November election for no other purpose than to avoid losing his vote, working most of the time on the Whip and Spur, a campaign Democratic paper of the period, published at the office of the Argus and Spectator. The Whip and Spur ran through several presidential campaigns, this being the last, Mr. Cheney helped print its last number. He calculates that his vote for Lincoln cost him more than \$50; yet, poor as he was he never regretted it; nor did he ask anybody's help.

Mr. Cheney returned to work for his brother at Peterboro, but only to wait for a suitable opening in the newspaper field, and determined to start out again for himself. Hon. George S. Towle was publishing the Free Press, having shortly before changed the name from that of Granite State Whig. He was appointed to a place in

the Boston Custom House and offered his paper for sale. Both that and the town of Lebanon were to Mr. Cheney's liking and he bought it. He arrived in Lebanon to take charge of the paper the day of that awful defeat at Bull Run, and his first full day in Lebanon was as blue a day as America ever saw, and he the bluest man in all the town. He had run in debt for every dollar of his purchase, and Bull Run depreciated the value of every newspaper office in New Hampshire fully one-third. No man who has not been through it can have any idea of the discouragements which beset the country publisher of that period. It took ten and often twelve hours a day at the case or press, and at the books and the trimming of the lamp far into the night, year



in and year out, with no vacation, to make the two ends of the year barely meet, the editing being nearly all done at night after all the village was asleep. A large share of the editorials never saw the pen; they were put in type, standing at the case, just as they flowed from the brain. Occasionally an article thus set went to the dead matter galley after sleeping over it. The antagonisms of the period were intense, the temptation to say harsh things almost irresistible; but aversion to wound any man's feelings was always a leading characteristic, and the better nature usually triumphed.

Mr Cheney's sharpest political discussions were with the late James M. Campbell of The Union, who differed from him in his method of putting editorials in type, only that he stood at the case with a pipe in his mouth and the former did not. They were the warmest of personal friends, however.

The local paper was not yet born. Seldom more than half a column of Lebanon news was published, and the rest of the county rarely took as much; but all the important news of the country and of the world was given. A majority of subscribers probably took no other paper. The Free Press was then a seven column paper, but Mr. Cheney immediately reduced it to six columns, the alternative being to suspend publication. Business, except going to war, then a tremendously serious business, was almost absolutely dead. There was very little advertising; legals were the leading feature and the only salvation.

Mr. Cheney claims more credit for what he has kept out of his paper than for what he put into it. It cost him something to keep things out, but he feels better over it than if the bank account was a little larger at the expense of wounding the feelings of some one with whom he must stand before the final tribunal.

For four years, 1876 to 1880, the Free Press was turned over to his son, Fred W. Cheney, on account of his poor health, he retaining the job department and contributing as he felt inclined to the editorial and correspondence columns during the time, and taking the paper into his hands again in 1880. His son, H. M. Cheney, has been associated with him as assistant editor and business manager the past ten years.

Mr. Cheney never sought much in the way of political preferment, being content in, and in love with his newspaper work. He loved it because it gave him an opportunity to say what he was burning to say, and not for its profits. He was elected representative in 1867, six years after coming here a stranger, and again the following year. In 1884 he was elected senator from the third district. In neither case did he do more than say that the distinction would be agreeable if the constituency inclined to confer it. In January, 1892, he was appointed United States consul at Matanzas, Cuba, and was removed two and a half years later. Having spent three years trying to fit himself for the duties of a consul in a Spanish country, including learning the language, he would not mind re-entering the Consular service. He took his first look into a Spanish dictionary the day he was sixty years old, having studied the elements a few weeks before, and whether he uses it more or not, intends to master the language, having already read Don Quixote in the original, complete.

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Richardson the Jeweler.

Have you seen our new SELF-TONING PAPER?

GET A SAMPLE AND TRY IT.

In 1861 there were only two other papers in Grafton county, at Haverhill and Littleton. Both succumbed to the depressions of the war period. For a few months he had the field alone. Now, in Grafton county, almost every town has one, and he has seen them all rise and prosper, a host of others flourish a season and "turn up their toes to the daisies." The Free Press in the mean time has doubled in circulation. It had its day long ago for itching after enterprise which involved the expenditure of \$3 where \$1 was returned, and has got over it. And it is done sinking the profits of a job office on a newspaper, as most country printers are doing.

Hon. E. H. Cheney has honored the profession of journalism and holds a high place in the esteem of his co-laborers. His aim has been to be right on the questions of the day, and a most decided stand for all that tends to good morals and good citizenship, a field in which a newspaper can do important service. As editor, he has conducted a paper that is best described by the one word, clean.

Mr. Cheney is a ready speaker and on occasion can write with great spirit, though he has never wasted powder in discussing unimportant topics for the sake of newspaper notoriety. Being a close observer, he is regarded as excellent authority on the political history of our state and nation. He is possessed of a generous nature which inclines to sympathy, with which he answers in public and private, every appeal to his helpful power. Almost from youth he has been a valued member of the Baptist church, always earnest in sustaining the principles of true christianity, and has served the fraternal orders of Masons and Odd Fellows as chaplain.

Socially he is courteous and kind hearted and a most enthusiastic advocate of all that will help the town in which he lives. We can hardly do better than to reprint a part of a unique editorial written by Mr. Cheney on the 30th anniversary of the Free Press, July 31, 1861. It is generally safe to rely on ones retrospective view of his own career for so long a time, which was given in the following:

This number of the Free Press completes thirty years since its present editor assumed control thereof, and that control has ever since been with him and his two sons. It is a good while; a whole generation; and the generation in which more history has been made than in any other since the stars began to shine. Glorious history, too, telling on the ages. And

"In an age on ages telling,
To be living is sublime."

The editor came to this town, to take up what proved to be his life work, July 20, 1861, the day before that awful disaster at Bull Run, and assumed control with the first issue in August. If he had not come then he would not have come at all. Then, first the country began to realize what a job it had on its hands, and it was a dismal outlook for business of any kind, in the midst of the great uprising which followed Bull Run, even if duty did not seem to call elsewhere. This generation can have no adequate conception of what it is to face alternatives such as confronted the men of 1861. But we had purchased this paper, and run in debt for every dollar of the purchase money, and a week or two later could scarcely have given it away. We were in it; there was no honorable escape. It was a hard struggle, every way. None will ever know how hard. But we pulled through, trying first to make the two ends of the year meet through the most trying period, in a business way, that newspapers have ever seen, and next to serve the loyal cause to the best of our ability; doing a full journeyman's work at the case or press, week in and week out, year in and year out, and doing the editorial work, including reading exchanges, after everybody else was in bed. A large portion of the editorials were never in manuscript at all. We stood at the case, at evening, when we could be alone, and put the unwritten editorials in type as fast as the average compositor would set them from copy. So earned we our children's bread during all those years of agony; and it was carefully prepared in the humble home, and frugally dealt out, as it had to be; and it was very sweet; and we never lacked. The prayer for daily bread went up with each new day; and was answered. But how the recollection of those days will occasionally crowd everything else out of the mind into which they have been burned by hard experience.

Somebody had to do this work; and it fell, seemingly providentially, to our lot. There was all the while some sense of shame to be at home, though added to the rest was a consciousness of physical unfitness for the hardships of the field; and the thought will often come to mind would that we had an honorable record as a soldier or filled an honored grave. We must be content with the consciousness that our files show us to have taken what time has proved to have been the right side of all the varied issues of those troublous times, and to have defended it with zeal, if not with ability, in an humble sphere. Thus is our satisfaction; and about all the satisfaction there is; for we have made little money out of the venture. But this is something which money cannot buy; we are content. We like to take a peep into the old files once in a while. There is little to be ashamed of in them.

"School Street as I Remember it in 1826 and 27."

The house on the ground where the house now owned and occupied by John S. Mason stands, was owned and occupied by Mr. Beriah Abbott and his son Moses. They owned the land west and south to Great Brook and the river and south on the road toward Meriden beyond the turn of the road. Next on the street leading to the plain, as it was then called, now the park, was an old house belonging to Mr. Alpheus Baker, who moved it back and built, in 1827, the brick house now occupied by R. B. Jacobs. The burying

CARRIE L. LOWE,

Lebanon, N. H.

"The Old Reliable Store."

Small Wares,

Ladies' Furnishings,

Dry and Fancy Goods,

Kitchen Furnishings.

BUY • McCALL'S • PATTERNS.

These Patterns are "Up-To-Date, Correct, Best
Fitting and Stylish.

ALL PATTERNS 10 OR 15 CENTS.

Any Pattern Mailed on Receipt of Price.

ground was narrow on the street and reached back in line with the west side of the school house yard.

Where the high school building now is, stood a blacksmith shop owned and used by Alexander Grimes. About where Dr. I. N. Perley's house now is, stood a small house occupied by a cooper whose name was Hill, being always given the nickname of Noisy as he was so very quiet. Then came Mr. Wareham Morse's store, which stood with the end on School street. A row of Lombardy poplars stood in front of the store facing the plain. A row of benches was also there, where the men could sit and smoke after taking their tipple inside, as liquor was sold by the glass there, as well as in larger quantities. It was a regular country store, all sorts of commodities being kept, from dress goods and crockery to axe helves and shovels, with an abundant supply of New England rum and West India molasses, and all kinds of snuff for our grandmothers.

Across the street, where G. C. Whipple's house now is, stood the house of Deacon William Sanborn. His tailor's shop being very close to it. Next in line, about where the Methodist parsonage is, stood the house of Samuel Seldon, who was, I think, the only lawyer in the village.

Miss Mary E. Kimball's house was built and occupied by Alexander Grimes who owned the blacksmith shop on the other side of the street. Dr. Benjamin Gallup owned and occupied the next house, "A man to all the country dear." The white school house, so called, which stood in front of the house where Rev. Mr. Farrill now lives, finishes the list on the street

S. A. B.

THE LEBANONIAN,

A MONTHLY PAPER,

PUBLISHED BY H. E. WAITE & CO.,

DEVOTED TO

LEBANON, NEW HAMPSHIRE,

ITS HISTORIC PAST, THE PRESENT AND FUTURE.

Subscription, 50c per Year.

Single Copies 5c.

For sale at all News Stands.

Advertising Rates, low for service rendered, made known at office, Court Street, Lebanon.

ENTERED AT THE POST OFFICE, LEBANON, N. H. AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER.

LEBANON, N. H., JANUARY 10, 1898.

A little late, but none the less hearty, is our
NEW YEAR'S GREETING!

to all Lebanon and those who, in former years, have found homes here.

The first issue of THE LEBANONIAN was well received and a healthy, growing subscription list is on our books; the paper already going into twelve states. This issue is smaller in size than last issue, but contains about the same amount of reading matter.

Many interesting articles are now in preparation for future numbers, one upon "West Lebanon's Hotels" will be of especial interest to residents of that part of our town.

The article upon our fifteenth page by Mr. Breck is well worth the reading, and his suggestion that the town fairs be renewed and held at Riverdale Park a good one. What think you, members of the Grange? Write THE LEBANONIAN your views upon the matter.

In answer to inquiries as to what is admissible to our columns, we reprint from last issue:

THE LEBANONIAN has a field of its own; to cover that field and give the people of Lebanon a paper worthy of their support will be our constant aim. Contributions to its columns are solicited, they are open for any use looking to the welfare of our town. In the discussion of town affairs articles of a personal nature will be rejected and nothing objectionable will be admitted. When space permits, however, signed articles in discussion of town affairs will be admitted if within the scope of the paper.

Mr. O. W. Burnap of West Lebanon, is authorized to receive subscriptions to this paper. Favors shown him will be appreciated by the publishers.

Rev. Charles A. Downs.

In the biographical sketch of Rev. Charles A. Downs, published in THE LEBANONIAN for December, the writer omitted reference to Mr. Downs' connection with the Congregational church at Hanover Center, which should have been included in that article, as for a long time, in fact for nearly all the time since his resignation as pastor in Lebanon in 1873 to the present, he has been the acting pastor of that church. Mr. Downs is greatly beloved by his people and the church has prospered under his care. F. C. C.

LEBANON'S SCHOOL HOUSES.

FRANK C. CHURCHILL.

Clustering around every old school house are memories and associations that are carried through the lives of those who enjoy their advantages. Fortunate indeed is the youth who can spend his school days in one community, for the child who, from force of circumstances, moves from place to place during school age really knows little of childhood in its pleasantest phases.

In New England the church and the school sprang up side by side, and to this fact more than to any other may we trace the causes for the steady growth of a moral and well educated citizenship, which New England may claim, such as no other country enjoys, and as the country expanded and new states were formed, it was "old New England and her snow-capped granite hills," that was taken as a model for all that went to build up and elevate a growing country.

At one of the early town meetings in Lebanon, a school-master was provided by vote, and before the meeting house was built on the Common, a school house existed directly in front of the residence of Fred G. Carter. But little is known of its history beyond the fact that it was destroyed by fire in 1800, and is referred to when the meeting house was located.

We are indebted to the late Col. Colbee C. Benton for much data, left by him, concerning the school houses in this village as well as other historical matters in Lebanon, and it is to be regretted that many of his papers were scattered under the hammer of the auctioneer that would be of incalculable value in making up the history of our village and its environments.

Col. Benton recorded that early in the seventies, he could find but two persons, then living, who ever attended school in what we shall call the "original" school house above referred to. These were the late James H. Kendrick, so long cashier of the bank, and Mrs. William Cole, the mother of Mrs. J. C. Sturtevant. Mrs. Cole remembered that one of the teachers in this school house was a Miss Adams and she had in her possession, a little book given her by this teacher, a curiosity in book-making.

In 1807, "the old school house on the plain" was erected on the ground now covered by the west end of Blodgett's Block. It had a wood shed about 20 feet long, extending east and connected with this, continuing in the same direction, was a row of meeting house sheds extending in a line with the front of Blodgett, Kendrick and Thompson Blocks, to a point near the present west side of the town house, that building being then on the Common.

Before proceeding to speak of other school houses and divisions of school districts, we will endeavor to show something of the surroundings of "the old school house," as we shall now call it for convenience, and will record what became of the building and here it is worthy of note that of all the school houses ever built in the village, only three were destroyed or demolished, and two of them were brick and the other was the original house which was burned, thus showing by two to one that wood school houses have lasted longer than those constructed of brick.

To give an intelligent description of the moving of the old school house, it will be necessary to mention various real estate transactions, which I trust may be found interesting to those who "like to know how things used to be," a subject that is well worth studying, for we thus discover the mistakes of others while we find instances where our predecessors builded better than they knew. It is at least one hundred years since the original school house was erected and ninety-one years since it was burned, and almost every change in school affairs has been a step in advance, not always without opposition, but the principle has always been maintained, that we want schools and good schools.

In 1815, William Benton purchased all the land between the east line of Thompson's Block and the east line of C. M. Hildreth's store, each line extending to the river, excepting the claims of the school house and horse sheds. In 1810, he built the house afterwards moved to give place to the present Lincoln Block, and resided in it until 1823. The house was moved to the south of the village, on the Meriden road, and is now known as the Geo. H. Smith house. For a time this house was occupied by James M. Pushee and Timothy Taylor, while it was on the original site. Mr. Pushee was a tailor and had a shop east of the house, about where Court Street now is, and Mrs. Martin Buck, now seventy-six years of age, remembers of working in this shop when a girl, and her father, Samuel Swett, was the "jolly miller" of the town.

About this time Calvin Benton, son of William, purchased of his father all of the land lying between the north line of the brick house now owned by Henry G. Billings, including the land in front to the south, and the common, excepting the school house and horse shed claims. Calvin Benton built the brick house referred to, about 1824 and sold it to Isaac Dole, and the same year bought the old school house and moved it north and made it into what has since been known as the James Bly house. William Benton had before this built the Greenough house now owned by Parker Gile. The road, now Court street, was laid out to the Bly house when the building was moved and at that time the only building on the west side of it was the house where Lincoln's block now is and the present G. C. Whipple store which was built by Halsey R. Stevens. After Isaac Dole purchased the brick house with an eye to a more extended view, he conceived the idea of removing the horse shed obstruction, on examination he discovered what he considered a flaw in the lease, and without ceremony, and in spite of the vigorous remonstrances of the claimants he demolished the sheds and the owners bowed in submission and held their peace.

The old school house, now the Bly house, was built of thick planks standing upright, a fashion in vogue in those days, making a substantial building, which has stood ninety years. When used for a school house the "boy's side" was on the north, and the "girl's side," on the south. Each side had eight desks, each accommodating (?) four persons, or sixty-four desk seats all told, with low seats in front for the small boys and girls. There was also a large teacher's desk where he commanded a view of his not always too orderly flock. The room was warmed by an immense fire place. In the days of the old school house the scholars were dressed

in home spun jeans and flannels, home made boots and shoes, and the girls wore hoods and colashes, a striking contrast is found in our village schools today, where you may see an array of young ladies and gentlemen dressed in more finery every day than those early students ever saw, even when all were rigged in their Sunday best. These boys and girls learned the alphabet and A B abs (as did the compiler) from Webster's Spelling Book, they commenced "figures and ciphering" with Adam's Arithmetic. The teacher commanded and taught a mixed school of sixty to seventy-five scholars, ranging in age from four to twenty, but from this school went out ministers, lawyers, college professors, astronomers, architects and authors, who have been ever ready to admit that the foundation for it all was laid in the "old school house on the plain." Modern schools teach many things that the early schools did not, but it is an open question whether all the new ideas have been introduced with profit. A child's mind will receive about so much and when the limit is reached it's reached, that's all.

When the old school house was built the district was composed of the entire village, including the Peck neighborhood, or Seytheville, this extensive territory naturally brought together a large number of pupils, much too large for a building that had desks for only sixty-four scholars. A division was necessary, and in 1812 the Seytheville district was made up much the same as it is today. The continued increase of population made another division imperative in 1820, and that portion of the village south of the 4th N. H. Turnpike (Bank street) and east of the town house was set off and afterwards known as the "white district," from their school house being painted white. This house set in front of Rev. E. T. Farrill's residence at the corner of School and Prospect streets and was afterwards moved farther up the hill on Prospect street and converted into a neat cottage occupied in recent years by Orrin Johnson. The old school house was the parent stock, but there came a time when the question was, "what shall be done next?" To meet the requirements of a rapidly growing village it had to be sold and changed into a dwelling house as we have already shown.

In 1824 William Benton in consideration of the old school house and the land on which it stood and \$27.73 in cash, built a brick school house on Hanover street, on the present site of Gilman Spaulding's house, the school house being torn down a few years ago to make room for his new residence, having long been used for a dwelling, however, before it went into Mr. Spaulding's possession.

In 1843 a larger school house was built on Hanover street between the Rix and Delano houses where Summer street now is. This was called the "red school house," from its color, and was used until 1855 or '56 when by vote it was sold to John Purnmort, and by him moved onto West street and changed into two dwellings. It was at this time that a re-union of the "white" and "red" districts was consummated, and centralized by the purchase of the academy building which was torn down in 1873 to give place to the new high school building, completed in 1874, and formerly dedicated Oct. 10th. of that year.

In closing I wish to say a word concerning the teachers in these school houses, in the long period from the building of the original school house down to the present their number is legion, just how many have been engaged in this honorable profession no person can tell, yet I have in my researches found abundant proof that the town has been favored with some of the best in the land, few have proved failures and we may claim, to-day, as good schools and as good teachers as the state affords.

REV. CHARLES C. VINAL.

Rev. Charles Carroll Vinal died in Cambridge, Mass., Dec. 20, 1897, aged sixty-six years. He was born in Scituate, Mass. in 1831, and prepared for college in the schools of that town and Hingham, and graduated from Harvard in 1852, immediately preparing himself for the ministry. For twenty-three years he was pastor of the Unitarian church in Kennebunkport, Maine, and on leaving that charge returned to the city of his Alma Mater to enjoy the literary advantages surrounding this famous seat of learning. He was afterwards called to the pastorate of the Unitarian church of Lebanon and was ordained in May, 1892. He ably and acceptably served the church until May, 1897, having completed forty years in the ministry, when he retired and returned to his former home in Cambridge.

Mr. Vinal was a man of fine literary tastes and enjoyed the intimate friendship of Emerson, Whittier, and Holmes, in their day, and that of other *litterateurs*. Socially he was a gifted conversationalist and exceptionally polished in manners, indeed a gentleman of the old school, and in his five years' residence in Lebanon endeared himself to a very large circle, which comprised all with whom he was acquainted, who deeply regretted his resignation and removal from town.

In the Masonic fraternity he was a shining light, ever ready to advocate and practice the high precepts of the fraternity. He served Franklin Lodge as chaplain for three years and was a member of that Lodge at his decease. When a resident of Maine he was Grand Chaplain of one or more of the Grand bodies of that state. He had attained to the 32d. degree in the Scottish rite and was a member of Portland Consistory.

Rev. Mr. Vinal's family consisted of his wife and two daughters, who survive him and who have the sincere sympathy of their friends in Lebanon.

At the Sunday morning service of the Unitarian church Rev. John C. Mitchell, the pastor, paid him the following fitting tribute:

"Since last we met together, my predecessor, and your former pastor, and ever your loyal friend, has passed within the veil invisible. All testify that he was a noble Christian gentleman. May the high words he spoke to you, the exemplary life he lived before you, and the refining influence that went forth from his pure heart abide with you and ennoble your lives. May you not forget his bereaved family, but remember them in sympathy and love abundant.

"He died in the full tide of life,
Fell calmly, surrounded by weeping friends
And, what is best and happiest yet, all this,
With God not parted from him, but assisting to the end.
Nothing is here for tears, nothing to wail
Or knock the heart, no weakness, no contempt
Dispraise or blame; nothing but well or fair
And what may suit us in a death so noble."

Every reader is invited to send in articles for publication in THE LEBANONIAN. Its columns are open to any communication of general interest. Lebanon ladies are invited to send in their best recipes; these will be published as fast as space will admit. Articles for publication must be signed, but name will not be published unless desired.



THE RECORDER.

Briefs from The Recorder's Note Book.

BY THE RECORDER HIMSELF

(Contributions for this department are solicited. If you know of an interesting item send it in, the more the better. — E.D.)

Lebanon was incorporated July 4th, 1761.

The first meeting house stood a little west of the Alden place on the West Lebanon road.

The first passenger train over the Northern Railroad arrived in Lebanon Nov. 17, 1847. This is a date frequently inquired about.

Halsey R. Stevens once kept a store at East Lebanon. He it was who declared, at the opening of the railroad here, that Lebanon was destined to be "an abominable big place." He built the H. W. Carter house and the present residence of A. H. Carter from plans by Ammi B. Young, a famous architect. He also built the store now used by Moulton & Freeman and there carried on business as a merchant. His daughter became the wife of Wm. G. Perley another noted merchant in Lebanon.

Abraham Pushee, the far famed violinist and dancing master, once owned and lived in the house now occupied by Augustus H. Carter. Mr. Pushee bought it of H. R. Stevens, and it was next owned by L. C. Pattee, who sold to the present owner.

Amos Bugbee built G. W. Worthen's brick house. Timothy Kendrick once lived in it when he carried on business in what is now known as the Gove store. Timothy Kendrick was town clerk for a long period. Mr. Bugbee carried on a cotton mill where the Riverside mill now stands.

The Dr. James A. Davis house was built by William P. Willis and stood with the end to School street. Alpheus Baker, father of Alpheus Wooster Baker, did the brick work. Afterwards William G. Perley bought the house and turned it a quarter round to its present location. This house was for a long time the residence of James H. Carter.

The stable connected with the Rising Sun tavern, which has been referred to in these columns as having stood on the site of Lyman Whipple's house, was divided into two parts, one part was moved to the farm of Horace Hatch, the other part to H. B. Benton's farm, both sections are now in use. The original stable was 40 feet wide and 120 feet long.

Speaking of wayside inns, the late Henry W. Carter's father, William Carter, was an old time tavern keeper in Bradford and Warner, and Henry, as a boy, waited on the guests, more or less, and used to tell of "pod team" drivers stopping to get a mug of flip while the horses stood in the road in front of the house and ate a *half baiting* of hay which came to three cents. It was the custom then to feed the horses more frequently than now and it is surmised the animals were hungry as often as they reached a tavern where the "logger heads" were hot in the fire place with which to heat the flip.

THE RECORDER CONTINUES.

Guide boards on the highways are a great convenience and the law requires that they should be put up.

Howard B. Benton built the Tucker house on High street. Mr. Benton came to Lebanon from Langdon.

Hiram Sturtevant built the house now owned by Dr. T. H. Currie and sold it to C. M. Hildreth who occupied it for several years.

The Recorder again refers to the Wareham Morse store by stating that what is now Edward Griffin's house was once an ell to that old landmark.

Fred Lull built the Lyman Greenough house on Hanover street. He was a blacksmith and his shop was changed into a dwelling and is now used by W. O. Greenough.

The Recorder has mentioned the Truman house and told where the main building now is, but failed to state that the ell was moved to Union street and is now the cozy home of Miss Bridget A. Sullivan.

Jesse C. Sturtevant built the present residence of Hon. E. H. Cheney as a homestead, the doors and windows are all hand made. Parker Cole once lived in the house and was, doubtless, the first fish dealer in town.

J. L., who died a few years ago, came to Lebanon from Ireland. Soon after his arrival, he engaged to work for Dr. Phineas Parkhurst on one of his farms. One day he was sent to "take the oxen off the cart," and never having seen such a thing done, he sawed off the cart tongue, which released the oxen partially at least.

J. L. afterwards went to work for the late Samuel S. Barrows, who once owned the Jason Densmore place and carried on brick making as well as farming. He set our friend to hoeing corn and told him to save all the pumpkin plants. What was Mr. Barrows surprise to find later on that he had pulled them all up, sorted them out nicely from the weeds and piled them up in the field.

Colburn Park was fenced in 1805, the funds to pay for it being raised by subscription, (Elbridge H. Thompson, Mary Muchmore Simmons and Elizabeth Kendrick Ela as original solicitors, and entertainments, but not until long after Henry R. Campbell had offered to defray the entire expense himself. Great opposition was made to a fence, the argument being that "it would be too far to drive around it" and maybe cut off the pasturing of cows. After much tribulation, however, an agreement was reached to have a fence; then another wrangle as to what the shape of the enclosure should be. One party wanted an octagon in form, another diamond shape, some circular, and probably a larger number insisted on the plan that was at last adopted. Mr. Jonathan Adams, whose wife was a daughter of Timothy Kendrick, resided in Lebanon at that time, and being a civil engineer of note was very appropriately put on the committee to determine how much should be enclosed and what shape it should take. He worked diligently and patiently with his associates and the public for months, but becoming disgusted with the bickerings and hindrances he had to contend with, he announced, "If ever I serve on another committee in Lebanon, that committee will consist of Jonathan Adams."



A FAIR SKIN.

Your Skin
may be
kept smooth
and fair
by the daily use
of

**Wilder's
Hazel Cream.**

Your Headaches will be immediately relieved by

... **WILDER'S** ...
HEADACHE TABLETS.

10 DOSES FOR 15 CENTS.

No Cure, No Pay.

Call and get a Free Sample.



Mr. Joseph Demosh was one of the earliest French citizens to come from Canada. He came to Lebanon in 1855 and lived with Lathrop Stearns on what has since been known as the Henry Hall farm. From this farm he entered the U. S. army in 1861. He was a good soldier and is a good citizen. His grandfather served in the war of the Revolution on our side.

Paul Buzzell was a prominent man in Lebanon in his day and owned considerable land within the present village limits, he carried on a tannery on the land now owned by Kendrick & Davis, used for a key factory. Mr. Buzzell lived in the brick house now occupied by S. D. Jones, and probably built that house. In excavating on the tannery lot, remains of old tan vats have been unearthed.

Many of the older residents of Lebanon used to see one of our governors here occasionally when he was president of the Northern Railroad. The governor was an excellent business man but could not know all the details of constructing railroads and sometimes attempted to manage work he knew nothing about. The bridge near Geo. E. Giles' farm went off in a treshet one spring and the governor came up to see about it and superintend the work. The river was very high and full of ice and in some way the governor tumbled in. The men rushed to his assistance and a burly fellow caught him and dragged him out, half drowned; as quick as he got feet on the ground he turned on his rescuer and said, "go right about your business sir, what are you puttering about, aren't you under pay?"

THE RECORDER CONTINUES.

The brick house occupied by Wm. P. Benton was built by Ziba Alden in 1823. It was once a wayside inn in the days of the 4th N. H. Turnpike in which corporation Mr. Alden was a director.

A saw-mill, probably the first built in town, stood near where the Mascoma Flannel Mill is now located. An old gentleman, who came to this town in 1809, said that the mill was not then standing, but the frame had been taken down and the timber was used for another mill, which he helped build, at Seytheville, near where the Stearns rake shop was located, which was destroyed by fire a few years since; owners names unknown.

Reference has been made by the Recorder to the Warehouse store, which stood in front of the Dr. J. A. Davis house. This store was afterwards owned by Wm. P. Willis, who put on a second story to accommodate the Granite State Whig, which was about to be removed from Haverhill, N. H., by its editor and proprietor, George S. Towle. Ex-Senator A. H. Cragin soon became joint owner and editor. The Whig, which was afterwards changed to the Granite State Free Press, was sold to Hon. Elias H. Cheney, and has been ably conducted by him ever since—one of the cleanest and best of weekly newspapers in New Hampshire.

In the 40's there were two Deacon Allens in Lebanon. Dea. Abner Allen lived on what has since been known as the Chas. P. Freeman place and Dea. Isaac Allen on the farm now owned and occupied by Nelson Gile. At one time there was a rope walk for the manufacture of cordage on the Dea. Isaac farm, probably operated by his father, and a townsman informs the Recorder that he once saw the old Allen ledger, where all sorts of rope and lines were charged and in some cases credits were given for New England rum to pay for same. Persons acquainted with the lay of the land know that Dea. Isaac's farm cants to the west and commands a broad view of the horizon to the west and south, while Dea. Abner's land tipped more to the northward with a limited view of the western skies. Rev. Mr. Downs boarded with Dea. Abner Allen when he first came to Lebanon and remembers that it was a common thing in haying time for Dea. Abner to shout to Dea. Isaac, who could look far to the westward, his inquiries what weather signs were to be seen, and that frequently Dea. Isaac would give warning that a shower was approaching from the west, thus appearing as "old Prob" long before the U. S. Government thought of giving weather predictions, by bulletins and signals throughout the entire country.

Alexander Grimes built Miss Mary E. Kimball's house and had a blacksmith shop on the site of the High School building. All this was long ago, and this is why the small boy may sing:

Old Grimes is dead, that good old man,
We ne'er shall see him more
He used to keep a blacksmith shop
Very near to our front door,
He built the grand brick house
Only just across the way;
'Tis now Miss Kimball's mansion great,
A Grimes has passed away.

THE RECORDER.



A LEBANON HOME—RESIDENCE OF JOHN L. SPRING, ESQ

THE CHAIR(MEN).

The committee met a few evenings since, according to adjournment, and the subject for consideration was "the old-time circus," and the circus as it was was ably handled, not the greatest show on earth kind, traveling by railroad, but the good(?) old-time, one tent, one ring, one clown, one elephant show, such as folks like to see. All this was brought out during the discussion, also that this kind of shows, advertised as "moral entertainments," formerly exhibited on the Common, before it was fenced and the people were willing to honor the donor by naming it Colburn Park. These circuses traveled with teams from town to town, and it was a show in itself to "see it arrive," and the cavalcade furnished entertainment for those living along the country roads.

It finally came down to personal experiences of members of the committee, as to how each managed to see the show in the 50's. One member took up a stray dog and got fifty cents for its return. Another zealous member recalls that when he was learning a trade, he took a week's "stent" of his employer to do a given amount of work. He saved time enough by extra exertion, to walk eight miles and back to see the show. Another used to carry water for the animals; but the most ingenious plan used was related by a new member, who said when he was a boy, he had no money to get in, so he, with a lot of cronies, who lived out on the farms that the circus company would pass in the night, built a line of fires beside the road for light, then scattered potatoes in the road; this stopped the elephant, which always led the procession. The elephant would not move as long as the potatoes lasted. The boys saw the elephant, the ponies, the mules and the golden chariot, and they *heard* from the drivers, but it didn't cost a cent.

Just at this point, a man came in who has recently been proposed for membership on the committee, and he said he got into the circus all right, until he was of age, by being taken along by his father, who claimed he "had to go to please the children." This chestnut broke up the meeting.

If this paper interests you it would interest your friend, fifty cents will send it to that friend for a year.

NIBLOCKS'
BANK BUILDING,
LEBANON, N. H.

A HAPPY NEW YEAR
CAUSED BY THE
BIG RED FIGURE SALE

NIBLOCKS'
BANK BUILDING,
LEBANON, N. H.

**Saturday Morning, Jan. 8 we shall inaugurate
the Greatest, Grandest Sacrifice
in odd lots of Merchandise ever known in this section of
the country.**

We shall CLOSE OUR STORE ALL DAY FRIDAY to prepare for this multitude of Bargains. All goods marked in Plain Figures, REDUCTION PRICE IN RED. Come early and do not be disappointed and get best selections.

UNBLEACHED COTTON.

- 1 lot Unbleached Cotton Cloth, good weight, 40 in. wide. Price 6c. **Red Price 3½c yd.**
 - 1 lot Unbleached Heavy Cotton, better than Lockwood. Price 8c. **Red Price 5½c yd.**
 - 1 lot 81 in. Unbleached Extra Heavy, regular price 25c. **Red Price 17c yd.**
- These prices are less than the manufacturers.'

BLEACHED COTTON.

- 1 lot 36 in. wide, fine quality. Price 8c. **Red Price 5c.**
- 1 lot, 10 yds in each piece, extra fine quality, usually sold at 8c. **Red Price 6c.**
- 1 lot Dwight Bleached Cotton, 81 in. wide. Best made, always sold at 25c. **Red Price 19c.**
- 1 lot 45 in. wide, Langdon grade, always sold from 12 to 15c. **Red Price 9c yd.**

On above goods at Red Prices we shall be obliged to restrict quantities, 10 yds. to a customer. So all may be served.

PRINTS. PRINTS. PRINTS.

- 1 lot Prints, Standard Makes, New Styles, Dark and light Patterns. Regular 5 and 6c goods. **Red Price 3½c. yd.**

Not over 12 yds. to a customer.

- 1 case Outing Flannels. Fresh from the mill, bought them at a sacrifice. Never sold less than 8 to 10c. **Red Price 6c. yd.**

DRESS GOODS.

These are mostly novelty patterns selected from best importing houses in the world, purchased in November, new, stylish, and guaranteed best goods made at prices of inferior material.

- 1 lot English tweeds. Scotch Boucles. Cheap at \$9. **Red Price 5.75.**

- 1 lot newest and latest effects, suitable for summer or winter, 7.50 & 8.00. **Red Price 5 50.**
- Never such values shown in high class dress goods. Only one pattern of a kind.

Cloaks and Ladies' Skirts.

Will be remembered in this greatest of Red Figure Sale's, many cut less than half. Remember our stock in this line of goods was all selected by us this fall. No old styles. All up to date. If you need one come at once.

LADIES' HANDKERCHIEFS.

- 150 doz. handkerchiefs used for trimming our Xmas window, only creased, perfect in every way, put at the **Red Price 2c.**

Ladies' Woolen Underwear.

We have taken all our odds and ends in Ladies' Fine All Wool Merino Vests and Pants, broken sizes, sold at 1.50, **Red Price 49c.**

- 1 lot Fleece, **Red Price 29c.**

SHAWLS. SHAWLS.

We have taken all our Winter Shawls and let the hammer drop so that the Red Prices will astonish you. These values will never be duplicated.

The same reduction applies to Table Oil Cloths, Men's and Boys' Clothing and all other lines.

Niblocks
Bank Building, Lebanon.

THE LEBANONIAN.

True Manhood.

Like a valiant man, who faces what he must
With steady, triumphant and a heart of courage,
Who fights the daily battle without fear,
Sees his hopes fail, yet keeps unaltering trust,
That God is God, that somehow, true and just,
His plans work out for mortals. Not a tear
Is shed when fortune, which the world holds dear,
Falls from his grasp. Better with love a crust
Than living in dishonor; envies not
Nor loses faith in man, but does his best,
Nor ever murmurs at his humble lot.
But with a smile and words of hope gives zest
To every toiler. He alone is great
Who by a life heroic conquers fate.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH.

The history of a church can never be written, for whilst types can be made to tell of steps taken and deeds done—they *cannot* tell of the struggles of the few with the hindrances many; nor of the many sacrifices laid in faith and love on God's altar. This is a truth that will be recognized by the few living original members of this church, the record of which, in meagre outlines, is before their eyes.

Early in the Winter of 1860, a few Baptists, having become acquainted with each other, agreed to meet together for prayer and religious conversation. The first meeting was held at the house of Mr. Joseph Cummings. There were present, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Cummings, Mr. and Mrs. Charles V. Cobb, Mr. Gilman C. Whipple, and Rev. Sumner Hale, a retired clergyman, compelled by health to give up pulpit work and devote himself to manual labor, an expert scythe maker by trade, and a veritable father in Israel. In the Spring of the same year, the following paper was drawn up:

"We, the undersigned, members of Baptist Churches, or sympathizing with Baptist sentiments, finding ourselves so situated as to be deprived of our accustomed church privileges, hereby agree to combine for our mutual edification and happiness, and for the furtherance of the faith once delivered to the Saints." We pledge ourselves to assemble from time to time, for religious purposes, such as prayer, reading of the scriptures, and exhortation, and mutual consultation in reference to the best means of promoting the truth in ourselves and those around us, that we will take special pains to find out such in this community as are members of Baptist churches, or favor our views, and invite them to join with us. We take this step in hope that it may in some future time lead to our becoming a distinct church of Christ, and to this we will seek, in private and together, to be guided by the will of the great Head of the Church."

In 1861, a committee was appointed to select ground for a chapel and build thereon. Brethren Thos. F. Hough, Joseph Cummings and Chas. V. Cobb constituted said committee. The record says, "Some preliminary steps were taken, but the state of things in the country after the Rebellion broke out,

intercepted the movement." But in April, 1862, work began on the new edifice, which was completed in the month of August. (It may be of interest to state that the original site of this humble structure was on what is now the lawn of Mr. Wm. B. Cole on Green Street. After the present church edifice was constructed, it was sold to be used for a High School, and was so used until replaced by the new one, when it was moved to Elm Street above Kimball, and is the two-story dwelling now occupied by Mr. Fleming and others.)

At this date, no "church" had as yet been organized. On Aug. 23, the brethren and sisters met and adopted "the New Hampshire articles of faith for Baptist churches." On the evening of the 27th, they met at the house of Mr. C. V. Cobb, and after an hour spent in prayer for Divine wisdom, Brethren C. V. Cobb and T. E. Hough were chosen as deacons, and Sumner Hale, clerk. On Aug. 29, the new chapel was dedicated with the following services:

Invocation. Rev. E. E. Cummings, D. D.
Reading of Scriptures. Rev. S. G. Abbott.
Prayer of Dedication. Rev. O. Tracy.
Sermon. Rev. Kendal Brooks.

At the close of the services, the new church was "recognized" by an Ecclesiastical Council composed of delegates from the churches making up "The Newport Baptist Association" and other invited brethren. The first Sabbath service of the church was in the new chapel, on Aug. 31, when Rev. E. E. Cummings, D. D., of Concord, supplied the pulpit. The constituent members were 26 in number and were

Rev. Sumner Hale & wife	Marcia L. Purmort,
Clement Hough "	Mary A. Chandler,
Edwin Hough "	Wm. D. Bryant,
Thos. F. Hough "	Cyrus Heath,
Chas. V. Cobb "	Jennie L. Davis,
E. H. Cheney "	Harnet N. Cushman,
John C. Worth "	Arabella Thompson,
Asa L. Chase "	Laura M. Wright,
G. C. Whipple "	Hannah M. Andrews.

Of this number, the following five yet remain with us, viz. G. C. Whipple, E. H. Cheney and wife, Marcia L. Purmort, and Cyrus Heath; whilst Thos. F. Hough and wife and Mrs. C. V. Cobb have their homes elsewhere.

On Oct. 12 and 19, by invitation, Bro. John McKinley of Lawrence, Mass., supplied the pulpit, and a unanimous call was extended to him to become the first pastor of the new church. He accepted; and on Nov. 2, a Council convened, ordained him to the ministry, Rev. H. E. Lane of Lawrence preaching the sermon. It would be interesting to give an extended account of the faithful labors of this devoted minister, but space will not permit. Never was pastor more beloved by his people, and more respected by the community. The fellowship was strong during his entire ministry, and the young church grew in numbers and efficiency. In Sept., 1868, the pastor went to New York on a vacation and was suddenly stricken down by a disease of the heart, and death ter-

minated a work which had been owned and blessed of God. His body is buried in our old Village Cemetery, and over it is a marble monument, erected by his loving people.

In January, 1869, Rev. E. E. Cummings, D. D., of Concord, accepted the position of acting pastor. The period in which this wise and spiritual man labored was a marked one in the history of the church. Many were converted and added to the church, as a result of a protracted union effort with the Congregational and Methodist churches, lasting seven weeks; a goodly number of whom are still with us.

During this time, the present church edifice was erected, the corner stone being laid on June 23, 1869, when the resident membership was seventy. It was dedicated on Dec. 31, 1869, by appropriate services, the sermon being preached by the acting pastor. The building cost about \$11,000, and excepting outside gifts of \$1500, the whole amount was raised by the church and its constituency. The building com-

(CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE.)

at G. W. Worthen's
WILL BE FOUND
CARPETING, • CURTAINS • AND • FIXTURES,
Large Assortment of
Violins, Banjos, Guitars,
Mandolins, Accordeons,
GUNS & REVOLVERS, TEA & TOBACCO.
At Low Prices.
G. W. WORTHEN.
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Insurance Agency.
REPRESENTING OVER \$300,000,000 CAPITAL.

Leading Stock and Mutual Companies,
Life, Fire and Accident Insurance.
THE MUTUAL LIFE OF NEW YORK,
The Largest and Best Company in the World.
[All losses promptly and satisfactorily adjusted.]

No. 1, Lincoln's Block, Lebanon, N. H.

Ho! for Sleighbing!

It's bound to come. When it does you will want a sleigh ride, you will want an up-to-date turnout; you will find such at the

Williamson House Stable.

C. A. WILLIAMSON, Proprietor.

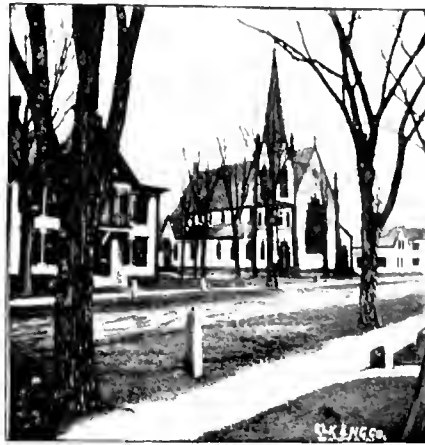
THE LEBANONIAN.

mittee consisted of Messrs. Asa W. Richardson, J. Hazen Purnmort, C. V. Cobb, H. B. Hough and Asa Chase. On Oct. 2, 1870, Rev. E. E. Cummings tendered his resignation of the position he had so worthily filled and recommended to the church, Rev. J. Tucker, Jr., of Newton, Mass., as one well qualified to be its pastor. On Oct. 6, Rev. Tucker was heard and called; on the 16th he accepted and began his duties under favorable auspices. In December he was prostrated by hemorrhage of the lungs, went to Ill. for recovery and died on April 24, 1871. Tho serving for so short a time, preaching only eleven sermons, yet he had endeared himself to his people. Rev. C. A. Downs, Cong'l. pastor, supplied our pulpit for some time till a call was extended to Rev. Horace F. Barnes of Buffalo, N. Y., (now assistant pastor of Tremont Temple, Boston) to be our supply for three months, and soon after on May 7th, he began his labors as pastor and continued to hold the relation till Feb. 1, 1874, when at his own request he was permitted to resign. During this pastorate, a *new vigor* was aroused in the church and the Sunday school largely increased, also benevolent contributions. East Lebanon was supplied with preaching and a Sunday school was organized there; neighborhood meetings were frequent and a goodly number were added to the church. It was during this pastorate, Sept. 6, 1873, that the church voted "a license to Bro. N. F. Tilden, as an encouragement to him in the labor of preaching the gospel;" an act which meant far more to the church and to him than any could foresee.

May 30, 1874 the church extended a call to Rev. J. H. Gannett of East Gloucester, Mass., to be its pastor, and soon entering the service, he continued till the close of the following year. This was the year of the failure of the Sturtevant Mfg. Co., which for a long time almost paralyzed all efforts, business or religious. The Baptist church felt the financial depression and feared for the future. And as a result of the actual and the feared, the pastor resigned, to the sorrow of those who had learned to value him.

In this state of uncertainty relative to the future, the church turned to the brother it had, three years before, licensed to preach, and invited him "to supply the pulpit" for a few weeks, then for the balance of the year. On June 22, 1876 he was ordained "so that an exchange on communion Sabbaths would be unnecessary." The ordaining council consisted of delegates from the churches composing the Newport Association.

The sermon was by Rev. Geo. C. Lorimer, D. D. of Boston and the ordaining prayer by Rev. David Gage,



the Baptist state missionary, of Manchester. This "supply," beginning Jan. 1, 1876, has continued until this present time, extending over a period of twenty-two years, constituting him the longest settled Baptist pastor in the state. As the writer of this sketch is said pastor, himself, it would ill become him to do more than refer to some special facts in the story of this long period. In 1882-83 the church finally liquidated its debt, obstinately standing since the construction of the meeting house, and painted and frescoed the same at a cost of \$2000, since which time it has been free from debt. Whilst the many gave sacrificially for this object, special mention should be made of Bro. E. W. Westgate, chairman of church and society committees, who labored assiduously, and, in the darkest hours, inspired all with his own hopeful and earnest spirit.

In the early part of 1892 the church became the owner of a pipe organ, thro the generosity of Brother and Sister A. W. Shapleigh, which gift will remain their memorial, after they have both passed to the "Temple" beyond. Bro. Shapleigh lived but a few weeks after the organ was put in its place. It speaks for him continually.

The present total number of the church (resident and absent) is 101. The following organizations are doing helpful work, viz., the Sunday School, the Y. P. S. C. E. (Senior and Junior), the Ladies' Aid Society. The officers of the church and society are:

Financial Committee, Chas. B. Ross, John T. Breck, Roland Lougee, John Dix, A. E. Harvey; Treasurer, G. C. Whipple; Deacons, G. C. Whipple, C. B. Ross; Superintendent of Sunday School, C. B. Ross; President of Y. P. S. C. E., C. B. Ross; President of Junior C. E., L. May Tilden; President of Ladies' Aid Society, Mrs. C. H. Storrs.

The outlook for the coming year is hopeful of good success, for the fellowship is cordial and the general interest in the work in all its branches increasing.

CHURCH SERVICES.

Sacred Heart Church.

SABBATH SERVICES.

First Mass, 8.30 a. m. High Mass, 10.30 a. m.

Vespers, 6.30 p. m.

HOLY DAYS OF OBLIGATION.

First Mass, 8.15 a. m. High Mass, 8.00 a. m.

Vespers, 7.30 p. m.

First Baptist.

SABBATH SERVICES.

Preaching, 11.00 a. m. Sunday School, 12.00 m.

Junior Endeavor Society, 3.30 p. m.

Prayer and Praise Service, 6.00 p. m.

Senior Endeavor Society, Tuesday, 7.30 p. m.

Prayer Meeting, Friday, 7.30 p. m.

Unitarian Church.

SABBATH SERVICES.

Preaching Services, 11.00 a. m. and 4.00 p. m.

Sunday School, 12.15 p. m.

Woman's Alliance meets the first Thursday of every month at 2.30 p. m.

Congregational Church.

SABBATH SERVICES.

Preaching Service, 11.00 a. m. Sabbath School, 12.15 p. m.

Christian Endeavor, 3.30 p. m.

Junior Christian Endeavor, Friday, 4.00 p. m.

Church Prayer Meeting, Friday, 7.30 p. m.

Methodist Church.

SABBATH SERVICES.

Preaching, 11.00 a. m. Sunday School, 12.15 p. m.

Junior League, 3.30 p. m. Social Service, 6.00 p. m.

Epworth League Service, 7.00 p. m.

Social Service, Tuesday, 7.30 p. m. Class Meeting, Friday, 7.30 p. m.

Congregational Church, W. Lebanon.

SABBATH SERVICES.

Preaching Services, 10.45 a. m. Sunday School, 12.00 m.

Junior Endeavor, 3.00 p. m. Christian Endeavor and Evening Service, 7.00 p. m.

Mid-week Service, Thursday, 7.30 p. m.

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NEW ENGLAND POINTS

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NORTH-WEST AND

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BOSTON AND MINNEAPOLIS
ST. PAUL.

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D. J. FLANDERS, Gen. Pass. & Ticket Agt.

RECIPES BY LEBANON'S COOKS.

Tested and Tried Recipes by the Housewives that have made Lebanon Social Suppers the best in New England.

A page of these Recipes will be published each month. The ladies of Lebanon are invited to contribute to this page. Please send recipes you have tried with success; they will be published as fast as possible. Names will be published but must be known to the publishers.

Cold Water Cake.

One-half pint sugar, one gill of cold water, one scant gill of butter, two small eggs, three gills of flour, one-half teaspoon soda, one-half pint of citron, currants and raisins in equal parts, the raisins to be stoned and chopped, one-half teaspoon cinnamon, one-half teaspoon grated nutmeg.

Beat the butter to a cream, and gradually beat into it the sugar. Add yolks of eggs and beat well. Dissolve the soda in the water, and add to the mixture. Beat vigorously until the water will not separate from the other ingredients. Now beat in the spice. Beat the whites of the eggs to a stiff froth and add to the mixture. Now add the flour and stir in the fruit lightly. If in a loaf bake one hour, if in a sheet bake about thirty-five minutes.

Miss Parloa's Young Housekeeper.

Excellent to use when eggs are high.

MRS. H. I. B.

Lemon Pie.

One cup hot water, one tablespoon corn starch, one cup sugar, one tablespoon butter. Cook a few minutes then add juice and grated rind of one lemon and one egg well beaten. Bake with two crusts.

K. W.

Potato Soup.

Peel, slice and soak in cold water four medium sized potatoes, boil and rub through strainer. One large or two small onions boiled and treated same way, then add one quart milk, when boiling add one egg beaten well. Season with salt and pepper to taste.

If a richer soup is desired, add cream and butter.

MRS. P.

Sponge Cake.

Beat the whites of three eggs very stiff then add one cup sugar. Add four tablespoonfuls of cold water to the yolks and beat until very light, mix thoroughly with the whites, then add one heaping cup of flour that has one-fourth teaspoon soda, one-half teaspoon cream tartar and pinch of salt sifted into it. Flavor to taste.

G. E. S.

Cream Cake.

Two eggs in a cup and filled with cream. One cup of sugar. One and a half cups of flour. One teaspoonful soda, and the same of cream tartar.

MRS. C. I. H.

Washing Fluid.

One ounce of muriate of ammonia, one ounce of salts of tartar, one pound of potash. Dissolve each one separately putting the potash into some large earthen vessel, pouring boiling water over it. When dissolved put all three into one gallon of water, set away into something that can be closed tightly. Bottles!

When washing, put into boiler three pails of water and one cup of the liquid. Boil twenty or thirty minutes.

MRS. P.

Molasses Candy.

One cup of molasses, one-half cup of white sugar, one teaspoonful of vinegar, piece of butter the size of a nutmeg. When it comes to boiling point, stir constantly for ten minutes.

Feather Cake.

One egg, one cup of sugar, one cup of sweet milk, one-fourth cup of melted butter, two cups of flour, two spoonfuls of baking powder.

MRS. H. B. H.

A Good Way to Serve Carrots.

First, catch your carrots, wash them, boil them, remove the skins and cut them in slices or dice. Put them in a sauce pan with just enough milk or sweet cream to cover them, and set them on the stove. When they boil stir in some corn starch dissolved in a little milk. Season with butter, pepper and salt.

Instead of milk, gravy-stock may be used, in which case a little parsley improves the dish.

Baked Indian Pudding.

To one quart of boiling milk add one egg, well beaten, one-half cup corn meal, one-half cup molasses, one cup sugar, one cracker, powdered fine, a little salt and cinnamon. Cook until it thickens, pour into a buttered dish and add one pint of cold milk, and bake three hours in a moderate oven. Any kind of fruit can be used if preferred.

G. E. S.

Hermit Cakes.

Two eggs, one and one-half cups sugar, one-half cup butter, one cup raisins. Cloves, cinnamon and nutmeg. Two tablespoons milk, one very small teaspoon soda, flour to roll out and cut in cakes.

K. W.

Dr. Scott, America's Greatest Physician,

has been prevailed upon to have his great remedy placed in the hands of the local doctors and leading druggists. Arrangements have been completed by which New England people will be immediately supplied. The management, in making preparations for furnishing doctors and druggists with this wonderful medicine, makes it no longer necessary for sick people to leave home and go to New York for treatment, but the full advantage of eminent medical skill is furnished to all through the local doctors and druggists.

An agent has been called to town and has arranged with

WOODWARD BROS.,

Lebanon, N. H.

It Effectually Controls and Quickly Cures

Kidney Disease, Liver Complaint, Sick Headache, Nervousness and Exhausted Nervous Vitality, Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Scrofula, Pain in the Bones, Catarrh, Salt Rheum, General Debility, Dizziness, Female Weakness, Malarial Poison. You can try

DR. SCOTT'S MEDICINE

with the full assurances of a permanent cure in the majority of cases. If you have had La Grippe, and it has left you in a run-down or weakened condition, or with Rheumatism, use this medicine. It goes directly to the seat of most physical troubles.

Two or three doses of the first bottle will convince you of its superior merits over patent medicines.

Ask the above druggist for **Dr. Scott's Health Renewer.**

Thin White Sauce.

Two tablespoons butter, one and one-half tablespoons flour, one cup scalded milk, one-fourth teaspoon salt, a few grains pepper.

Put butter in saucepan, stir until melted and bubbling, add flour mixed with seasonings and stir until thoroughly blended. Pour on gradually the milk, adding about one third at a time, stirring until well mixed, then beating until smooth and glossy. If a wire whisk is used, all the milk may be added at once, and although more quickly made, if milk is scalded, it is not necessary.

—Miss Farmer in The Boston Cooking School Cook Book.

The above is an excellent addition to warmed over vegetables, chicken or fish.

MRS. H. I. B.

Ginger Snaps.

One cup molasses, one cup sugar, one cup butter, not quite full, seven cups flour, one egg, one large teaspoonful soda, one tablespoonful vinegar, ginger to taste.

MRS. C. I. H.

Doughnuts.

One cup sugar, one-half cup butter. Rub butter and sugar into a cream. Two eggs well beaten, one cup of milk, one teaspoonful cream of tartar, one-half teaspoonful soda, a little nutmeg. Flour to make smooth.

MRS. P.

Lebanon Town Fairs in the Past.

A fellow townsman, knowing that I had served for a succession of years as secretary of the former Town Fairs, asked if I would contribute to THE LEBANONIAN a sketch thereof; to which request I comply, depending upon memory and minutes preserved.

Thirty years ago, certain individuals (not confined to the farming class, but to mechanics as well), after holding agricultural meetings at intervals during the space of two years, began to agitate the subject of holding Town Fairs, which finally became the absorbing topic in the Fall of 1870. The grounds and buildings suitable for the exhibit seemed the greater obstacle and somewhat discouraging. But the interest in this direction being general, there arose no objection to the use of the Town Halls and the outside of Colburn Park for the exhibition of stock, and the highway surrounding the Park for show of horses—not so much for their speed as their action; the road not answering the purpose of a track. The Town Halls were all that could be desired. The upper, the larger hall, was used for the exhibit of fancy and domestic articles; the remaining portion for fruit and some articles of mechanical ingenuity. The lower hall, for vegetables, butter, cheese, grain and farm implements.

The first fair was holden in the month of September, 1871. Martin Buck, who had taken an active part, was chosen president and myself, secretary. Time of holding, two days, the show at this time being confined to the town of Lebanon. Entries were to be made on or before the first day and all in readiness for exhibition, excepting stock, when not convenient or weather inclement, on the morning of the second day. The east side of the upper hall, devoted to plants, flowers, fancy and domestic articles, were arranged in an orderly manner by a committee chosen for that department, E. H. Thompson acting as chairman when his services could be secured. Upon the west side, the choice

and numerous varieties of apples, pears and other fruit exhibited by Dea. N. B. Stearns, Stephen Slayton, John Hubbard and others, at all times attracted much attention and as was generally remarked, unsurpassed at even State Fairs. The lower hall was equally attractive by its variety of farm products and specimens of family made butter and cheese, as at that time creamery butter and factory cheese, if at all, had been seldom if ever offered for sale. Also in this department was shown articles of mechanical ingenuity and fine specimens of furniture which were here extensively made.

In this manner the fairs were continued till the year 1875, when several towns wishing to unite, the following adjacent were admitted, to wit: Hanover, Enfield, Plainfield and Grantham. This arrangement afforded increased interest to the fairs from the fact of creating greater competition which would naturally follow in the anxiety of one town excelling the other in securing the premiums which at all times were promptly paid. From this date, the grounds across the railroad track were rented and well enclosed. A track of about one-third of a mile only could be provided, which answered the purpose of that around the park, "the action of the horse." The Town Halls were used as in previous years, laboring under quite an inconvenience on account of the distance apart. The towns, thus united, continued for six years, until 1881, inclusive, at which time Ex-Governor Smith delivered the address, which was highly appreciated, and the exercises of the day closed with a bicycle contest, which at that time was a great novelty. Riders could only be procured from a distance. I will here relate one of the amusing incidents which occurred while holding the stock show around the park. It was that of the old man, Johnny Lallaye, residing upon Mount Support, who was quite remarkable for his oddities. "It was a take-off." Others had been making quite a display when he, with a sort of two-wheel dilapidated vehicle and an animal of the bovine kind, harnessed and attached thereto, was led into line and with his reins, out-stretched arms and long birch goad, came in ahead, winning the race, creating great laughter and applause.

The eleven consecutive years of holding fairs proved beneficial in several directions. Socially, promoting greater desire to improve in farm crops, horses, cattle, etc., gave greater charm to farm life. Financially, so much so as to contribute funds to the formation of a town library, which, as has been acknowledged, with the persistent efforts of certain individuals, has reached its present flourishing condition, in fact, the pride of the good town of Lebanon.

Nearly a score of years have passed since the close of Lebanon fairs, and many who then took active part, have passed off the stage; another generation is now on, and has not sufficient time elapsed for the awakening of a renewed interest in that line? New grounds have been opened, finely adapted, favorably located, and presumably arrangements may be perfected with the Riverdale Park Association by which the annual exhibition may be held in unison, thereby resulting to the great advantage of the two organizations. There are benefits derived from holding fairs in town. Its central location; the feasibility of getting stock and the like upon the grounds, thus avoiding transportation by cars and long drives. Farmers, with their families, from this and adjoining towns, can more easily and with less expense attend, and that expense divided and subdivided, receive directly and indirectly the equivalent.

J. T. BRECK.



In order to obtain the best results from the Receipts given by Lebanon's Best Cooks, (on opposite page), it is essential that you use.

PURE AND UNADULTERATED GROCERIES.

We keep that kind and ask you to give us a trial order that we may prove the above statement. Our

Teas, Coffees and Spices

need but little introduction, but in case you have not tried them, we wish to say that each and every package is guaranteed satisfactory.

NO STALE GOODS IN OUR STORE.

Our Arlington Brand of Canned Peas are the talk of the town. Have you tried them?

SINCLAIR & HARRIGAN,

Successors to SINCLAIR & DURKEE.

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WHIPPLE BLOCK.

LEBANON, N. H.

All the Weather Prophets say We'll have
lots of Snow this Winter.

That Means Good Sleighing

AND YOU WILL NEED A NEW SLEIGH.

Hanover **L. W. SMITH,** Street,

As usual, has a large and superior line of

Up-to-Date **SLEIGHS!**

Don't buy until you see them; also examine our

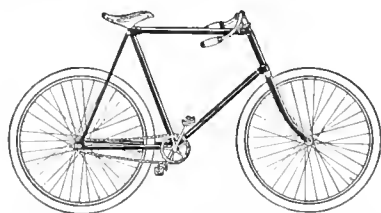
Harness, Blankets, Robes,

Whips and other Supplies.

Of course it's not necessary to say you can get a Horse
and all its furnishings here at the lowest price.

L. W. SMITH, Lebanon, N. H.

LONGVER BROS.,
Bicycle • Repairers.



Your old Wheel neatly Cleaned, Repaired
and Enameled to look like new, ready for you
to ride at opening of '98 season. Wheels stored
free where repairs are made.

Wheels for 1898. We shall have a very
large line; particulars given later.

REMEMBER, you can save money by having your re-
pairing done in the Winter. Job Machine Work in All
Branches.

W. D. FLEMING,
Wood and Coal.

Coal Sheds and Office near Depot.

Wood Yard on Kimball Street.

WANTED.

We want a few good canvassers to
solicit yearly subscriptions for The
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H. E. WATTE & Co.

Truth.

You know your stock is good?
Then tell it!
It sells not as it should?
Compel it!
Buy up Lebanonian space
And in its fresh ads place.
Then to the populace
You'll sell it.

A good story, with a better moral, has recently
come to the ears of the "Man-About-Town."

For many years Mr. — had taken the
first prize at cattle shows for his exhibit of
young shoats.

Preparatory to the show for the following
year the Agricultural Association represen-
tative called upon Mr. — to book his cus-
tomary exhibit and found him at work in his
barn with his son, a boy of ten or a dozen years.
"You will, of course," said the canvasser, "enter
your shoats as usual, this fall." "No," replied
Mr. — "haven't raised any this year."
"How's that?" and turning in the direction of
the boy, across the barn, said to the farmer,
"that boy of yours there is a likely young one,
enter him, he'd take the prize?" Amused by
the suggestion of the canvasser, the old farmer,
hailing the boy, called out, "say William, how
would you like to have me enter you for the
cattle show next fall, as a shoat?" The man
says you'd take the prize." "No father, it ain't
no use," "How so, William?" "I ain't got no
pedigree."



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Portieres,



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Artists' Goods.



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Hot Oyster Stew,
Clam Chowder,
Frankforts,
Lunches,

AT BABBITT'S LUNCH ROOMS.

FISH and OYSTERS as Usual.

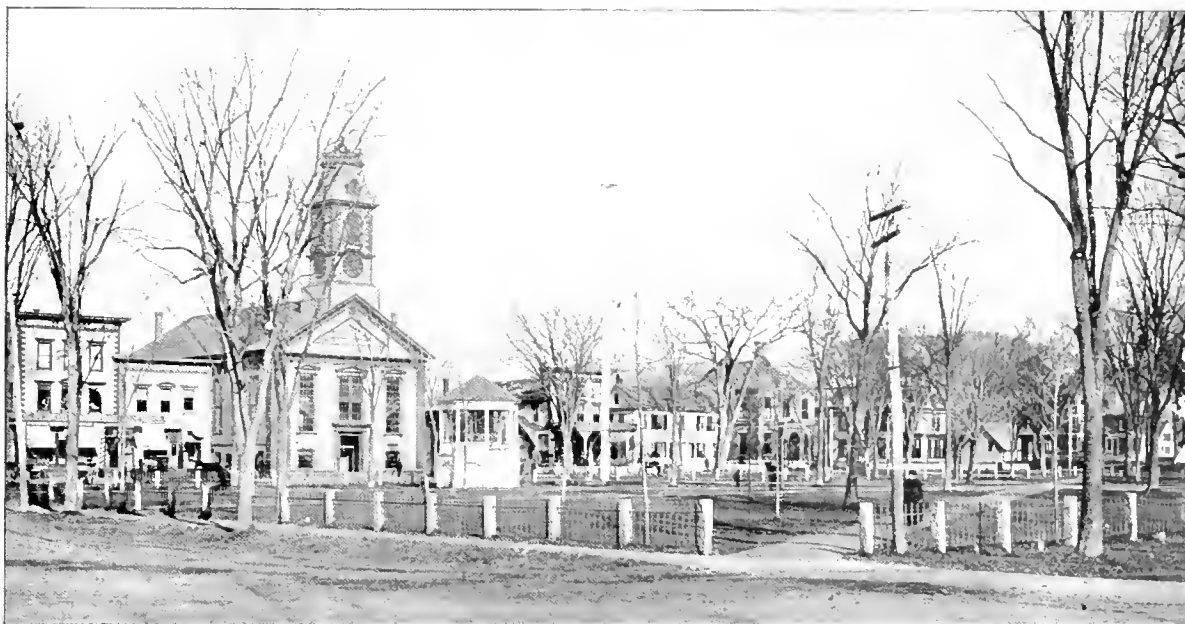
D. W. Babbitt & Son.

THE LEBANONIAN.

Vol. 1.

LEBANON, N. H., FEBRUARY, 1898.

No. 3.



COLBURN PARK. LOOKING NORTH-EAST.



ISSUED FIRST OF EVERY MONTH.

H. E. WAITE & CO., Publishers, Court Street, Lebanon.

50 CENTS A YEAR. 5 CENTS A COPY AT NEWS STANDS.

THE LEBANONIAN.

J. E. LINCOLN.

SPECIAL SALE

—OF—

LADIES' ^{AND} CHILDREN'S MUSLIN UNDERWEAR

That's exactly what it is! Ten Thousand Choice Garments are ready for you. Corset Covers, Chemises, Gowns, Drawers & Skirts. **YOU CANNOT POSSIBLY** buy the cottons and trimmings for near the cost of these finished garments! And they are made just as you'd have made them---same care exactly. They're ample in every way: no skimping and at just about half the average wholesale cost.

Lot No. 1. **10** Cents.

Weary mothers may rest; you pay for the material only; we give and the work.

Lot No. 2. **15** Cents.

The same story; the Cloth and Trimmings cost more than we ask for the completed Garment.

Lot No. 3. **25** Cents.

Take as many as you wish at this price, except gowns.

Lot No. 4. **50** Cents.

On the regular market we would jump at the chance to buy some of these at \$6.00 a dozen.

Lot No. 5. **75** Cents.

Here are goods worth \$1 to \$1.25. Buyer saves the price of a dinner.

Lot No. 6. **\$1.00.**

Good enough for a Queen; cheap enough at \$2.00.

J. E. LINCOLN,

Lebanon, N. H.

THE LEBANONIAN.

VOL. I. No. 3.

LEBANON, N. H., FEBRUARY 10, 1898.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

SOLON A. PECK.

FRANK C. CHURCHILL.

It may be safely stated the history of the Peck family in Lebanon finds no parallel in town in long continuous occupancy of one homestead. While the object of this sketch is a brief biography of Solon A. Peck, the only representative of the family on the male side now residing in town, reference to this old and honorable family must be made with considerable detail as to names and dates to make the record complete even in outline.

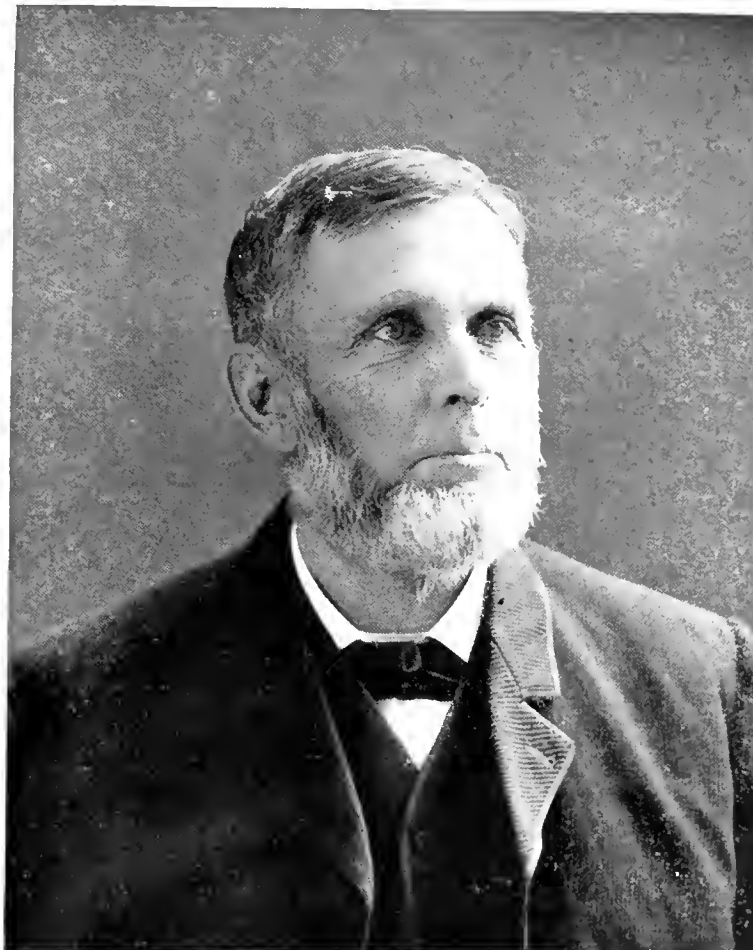
Simeon Peck, son of Joseph and Hannah Peck, born in Norwich, Conn., Jan. 2, 1732, was the first of the name to settle in Lebanon. He came with his wife, Ruth Willis, in 1778, seventeen years after the town was incorporated and while a large part of the township was a wilderness. He purchased a large tract of land as we measure farms nowadays, which extended from the Staple bridge on the west to the Oil Mill bridge (near S. Cole & Son's) on the east, and at once erected a log house at a point about five rods east of the present family residence. This log house was the rendezvous of the alarmed settlers when Dr. Phineas Parkhurst came to warn them that Royalton had been burned by the Indians and that they were likely to come further south. A portion of the land purchased at that time has remained in the possession of the family to the present time.

It is probable that the experiences of this young family were similar to those of other settlers of that day, glimpses of which we find in the history of our forefathers, and the family traditions throughout northern New England; hardships and self-denial were the lot of all, courage and self-

reliance alone sustained those who opened up to civilization the valley of the Mascoma and its adjacent hills and laid the foundations for one of the best towns in the Granite State. Simeon and Ruth (Willis) Peck had eleven children: Rose H., Walter, Ebbe, Jabez, Jahleel, Simeon, Jr., Eliel, Ruth, Ladia, Joseph and Hannah. We find that soon after Simeon came to town he built a saw mill and a mill for separating clover seed on the present site of the mills at Scytheville. These mills were valuable acquisitions in a

new settlement and it can be easily imagined it was no small undertaking to bring the necessary machinery through the woods to this, then, far off settlement. Eliel, the seventh child of Simeon and Ruth, was born in Norwich, Conn., Jan. 9, 1768, consequently was ten years of age when his parents came to town. When he came to man's estate he assisted his father in farming and in the manufacture of lumber, there being an abundance of pine trees on the family land. Much of this lumber was rafted to Hartford, Conn. and exchanged for commodities needed at home. A considerable part was used in building the early frame houses of the incoming settlers, and there is today a tall clock at the family homestead that was taken in exchange for four thousand feet of clear pine boards delivered on the bank of the Connecticut river, presumably

to be rafted south. Eliel Peck married Parthenia Waters, and had seven children: John W. married Fanny Huntington; Sophia married Enoch Watson; Azel married Ann Sturtevant; Nancy married William Cole; Cynthia married Edward Wyman; Parthenia W. married Simeon S. Post; Hannah married James Cook. John W. Peck, the oldest son of Eliel, was born in 1796 and succeeded in turn to his father's homestead and the management of its business affairs devolved upon him. By this time the Wilderness had been



made to "blossom like the rose;" the land selected in 1778 had proved to be fertile, with plenty of timber and a good water power, and particularly well located; a village had sprung up nearby and the family possessed a model farm; meanwhile great progress was being made in the outside world. When John W. Peck was born George Washington was President of the United States and when he died Abraham Lincoln occupied the chair. He saw the introduction of steamboats, railroads, telegraph, anesthetics, sewing machines, reapers, the cotton gin, and many other great improvements of the age; the American flag itself being adopted after his birth, though he was the third generation of Pecks in Lebanon. Three times the country was shaken by war's cruel excitement, and he died before the termination, at Appomatox, of what it is hoped will be the last. The children of John W. Peck were Eliel 2d, now a resident of Davenport, Iowa; Solon A., the subject of this sketch; Sela F., now Mrs. Edward C. Hough of Rome, Ga.; John M., a wealthy resident of Melbourne, Australia; Parthenia W. 2d, the wife of our distinguished townsman, Alpheus W. Baker of Lebanon.

SOLON ALONZO PECK was born at the homestead established by his great-grand-father, Jan. 7, 1826, and in the house in which he has always lived, now a clear-headed and vigorous man of 72; this house being built in 1780. He was, in the words of the old indentures, "tractable to learn," and received a good education in the district school and at the Lebanon Liberal Institute, which turned out many men that have distinguished themselves in business and the learned professions. In early life he was a successful school teacher seven winters, following farming as a summer occupation, and has always claimed to be a farmer as he does to-day, although he reduced the area of his possessions in 1860, to supply building space for our rapidly growing village.

He married Sarah W. Hubbard, a daughter of Orrin and Catherine Hubbard, Sept. 14, 1853, and they have two children, Eliel Peck of Kimball, Minn., and Alice H., wife of Henry M. Day, Esq. We have observed that Mr. Peck claims to be a farmer still; that he was a good farmer when he tilled the broad acres of his ancestors is admitted by his townsmen, but he has found time for other duties and employments. Always interested in music, he early became proficient as an organist and for forty years was the church organist either in the Universalist or Congregational church, and served as choir master as well. He was a member of the Lebanon Chorus Society, the first musical organization in town of which we can find record, and later when the Lebanon Choral Union was organized, he became its president. This latter society did much to create a taste for music and musical study in this town and vicinity, and the society gave many public entertainments, rendering music of a high class, cantatas, etc. and when it went into desuetude the town met with a loss that is not yet fully appreciated.

The first public office held by Mr. Peck was on the board of Superintending School Committee, being associated with James Wood and D. A. Richardson, both deceased. In 1859 he was elected one of the selectmen and served for seven years, Wm. S. Ela, Esq., being chairman of the board; this election, as will be noticed, was just prior to the break-

We have got the loose ends of our work pretty well caught up since the Holiday rush and if you want

YOUR WATCH REPAIRED QUICKLY

AND DONE WELL

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KENDRICK'S BLOCK, LEBANON, N. H.

Amateur Photographers!

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First Quality. Fresh Goods.

Come in and see us.

ing out of the civil war and his seven years' service covered the entire war period, a period in which selectmen of towns had arduous duties. Town meetings were frequent, new laws were passed every year to meet emergencies, taxes were high, and the paths of the town fathers in those days were beset with many perplexities; but be it said to the credit of Lebanon, the town did not falter, but voted every possible encouragement to the end that it should contribute its full share to carry on the great conflict, and it should be a matter of history that this was done with a true sense of patriotism, and with cheerfulness and hope.

In 1866-67 Mr. Peck represented Lebanon in the General Court and was appointed on the Committee on Manufactures of that body. In 1869 he was tax collector, and in 1870 was again chosen one of the selectmen and served continuously for seventeen years, when he declined to remain longer in office. In those days the selectmen had charge of the town's poor and the highways. During his term of office most of the village streets were laid out and all were named, and Mr. Peck personally selected the oak trees on Colburn Hill from which the sign posts at the street corners were made. During Mr. Peck's service as chairman of the selectmen he met many different boards of county commissioners who testify to his efficiency. His policy in management of town affairs was to be economical but not



THE PECK HOMESTEAD.

penurious. On retiring from the office of selectman he succeeded to the insurance business of Edward J. Durant and soon after united his agency with that of Dewey & Day under the name of Dewey, Peck & Co., the firm still carrying on the business.

Mr. Peck early in life established a reputation for strict integrity and sound judgment and he has doubtless done more business before the Probate Court of this county as administrator and executor, during the last thirty years, than have all others in town combined, and he has been often called upon as an arbitrator between those who have had personal differences. Jan. 11, 1888, Mr. Peck was chosen president of the Lebanon Savings Bank, an office he still holds, he having been one of the bank's trustees from its organization, July 23, 1870. Mr. Peck was one of nine to join the Odd Fellows, Mar. 28, 1848, at the first meeting after the organization of the order in Lebanon, and is today the only survivor of that number. He has held all the offices in this society, elective and appointive, including long service as one of its trustees.

Solon A. Peck has "been in and out before the people" of Lebanon during his whole life, he is known to every resident within its borders and is universally acknowledged to be a most useful and exemplary citizen, respected by all. There is no blemish on his character and his townsmen accord to him that highest encomium—an honest man.

Lebanon is already represented in the society of The Sons of the American Revolution, and THE LEBANONIAN is desirous of obtaining the names of other residents and natives of Lebanon who are eligible to membership. To become a member of the society it is necessary to prove that the applicant is a descendent of some person who served in the Revolutionary War. This paper is prepared to assist in research for proofs, when names and certain other facts are given on which to base a claim.

CARRIE L. LOWE,

LEBANON, N. H.



NEW HAMBURGS, ❧ ❧

❧ NEW LACES, ❧

❧ ❧ NEW LINEN EDGINGS,



NEW INDIA LINENS,

NEW STRIPED AND CHECKED
MUSLINS.



NEW PRINTS, NEW OUTINGS,
BROWN AND BLEACHED COTTONS,
AT LOWEST PRICES.

Early in the summer of 1833 I came to Lebanon for the first time, having some business with a man by the name of Hebard, who then lived on the place now known as the Henry Gray place. After dinner, while my horse was being fed and resting, I walked to the village hoping to make some new discoveries which might be useful to me. The first object was a building standing near where the band stand now is, it was then used for a church and has since become a part of the building of our present town hall; next, the drug store standing where the Odd Fellows' building now is, with its sign of mortar and pestle, was something peculiar to my inexperienced eyes. I then went down to where the lower bridge is now located, there were a few smoky looking buildings about there, some of them were occupied as an iron foundry, as I was informed by a Mr. Simonds. Having but little time my observations had to be brief. It being nearly sixty-five years since, I am not able to recount all the sights I saw in Lebanon; I saw a man seated in a sulky near where Carter brothers' wholesale store is and was told that it was Doctor Parkhurst who lived near there and was quite extensively engaged in raising mules.

The old Lafayette Hotel was then the only hotel at that time, I think there were but two or, at most, three stores in the place then, one of them being the Timothy Kendrick store, now the Gove building, another store belonging to a Mr. Stevens is now occupied by Moulton & Freeman. There was no Stony Brook road then, and all the stages and the teaming from Lebanon to Newport had to pass over the Grantham mountain turnpike.

H. E.

THE LEBANONIAN,

A MONTHLY PAPER,

PUBLISHED BY H. E. WAITE & CO.,

DEVOTED TO

LEBANON, NEW HAMPSHIRE,

ITS HISTORIC PAST, THE PRESENT AND FUTURE.

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ENTERED AT THE POST OFFICE, LEBANON, N. H. AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER.

LEBANON, N. H., FEBRUARY 10, 1898.

THE LEBANONIAN has shown by previous issues something of the field it intends to cover. The citizens of Lebanon and that large class who have gone out from our grand old town can assist in making the paper valuable by contributing historical facts or putting the editor in possession of the outlines of authentic history concerning persons and places. By constant labor we hope to preserve much that is, and will continue to be, valuable to those now living and those who come after us. The field we have entered is a new one and we will endeavor to do our part to furnish truthful information in readable form.

A new department is to be added to be devoted to "Lebanon's Schools." Miss Gertrude P. Vaughan, L. H. S. '87, will have charge of this feature and it is hoped that the alumni, teachers and students will respond to her call, published in another column.

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To be Read with Care.

Don't make the mistake of supposing that because one or two copies of THE LEBANONIAN fall into your hands that you will receive the paper regularly. In other words, don't withhold your subscription on this account.

Now and then we send a copy, to remind you of the fact that you have forgotten to subscribe. Occasionally an extra copy that for one reason or another some one has asked us to mail you, will reach you; but the only sure way of receiving the paper regularly is to send fifty cents for a year's subscription.

It is our intention to add very materially to our list of subscribers, and if this copy reaches the hand of anyone whose name is not now on our books, it carries with it to you this very urgent and courteous invitation to become a regular reader. If you will send us the address of a former resident or any probable subscriber we will send a sample copy.



THE RECORDER.

Briefs from The Recorder's Note
Book.

BY THE RECORDER HIMSELF.

(Contributions for this department are solicited. If you know of an interesting item send it in, the more the better. — E.D.)

The first entry in the cash book of the Lebanon Bank is dated October 5, 1829.

Who will tell just when the old Lafayette Hotel was built and by whom, we already have considerable data concerning this old tavern and want more.

The E. N. Huntington house now owned by Mrs. C. D. Jewett on Bank street, was built for a black smith shop and stood just west of S. Cole & Son's office building.

In 1853 the most easterly residence on Bank street (it was Pleasant street then) was that of Joseph M. Perkins, and at that time there were but four houses on Green street.

James H. Pushee, Oscar's father, moved the Dr. Smalley house from the Carter corner and made it into a dwelling, it was a part of the Parkhurst homestead. Mr. Pushee had a tailor shop at the corner of Parkhurst and Campbell streets for several years.

The old boarding house, as it is called, on High street was built for a carding mill and stood near the present Everett Knitting Works mill. In this building M. & J. H. Buck & Co. began business as machinists, and they moved it to its present location for a boarding house for their employees.

It would be an improvement if a name could be given to the street running from Campbell street to the iron bridge, and for Mascoma street to run to School street; then call the street running north and south in front of the Bank Court street, it being really an extension of the present Court street. Think it over.

Carlos Buzzell, the watch maker, began business in the little lawyer's office that once set in F. B. Kendrick's yard. From Mr. Buzzell, Charles M. Hoffman, Frank B. Kendrick and many others learned the trade. When he went out of business he owned the present P. E. Davis house and the store just north of the house, which was burned in 1879.

A few years ago Stone & Murray's circus exhibited here on Saturday and on the following Monday Barnum's "greatest show on earth" made its first visit. Blood & Burton were then in trade at West Lebanon. Saturday a man with his wife and a year old child walked out to see the show, lost a day's time and paid a dollar for tickets. Monday they did the same thing again, and as the party came trudging home at night, one of the aforesaid merchants saw him and was considerably riled and said, "Tom, you have fooled away two dollars in money and two days time, which you ought to have used to pay me for that flour I trusted you for a year ago." The irate merchant then listened to the following reply, "Mr. Burton, if we don't patronize these shows they won't come around."

Lebanon is first named in the Bible and denotes "The White" as referring to a range of mountains in Syria over one hundred miles in length and rising to a height of 10,539 feet. The range was adorned with cedars, and to this day small groups of trees exist, the largest being at the foot of one of the highest peaks. Our Lebanon was so named from Lebanon, Conn., from whence came many of our early settlers.

Some years ago Lebanon had a hotel keeper whose hair was a trifle thin on the top of his head, one of his guests very foolishly inquired of him one day why he did not have more hair. "A man can't have hair and brains too," was the reason promptly given, and the loafers who heard it laughed, and the inquiring guest seemed to mistrust he had waked up the wrong man.

We heard a story recently about the burning of a very old house, which at the time was occupied by a very nice family. The loss was total on the contents, and several neighbors soon called on the lady of the house to offer their sympathy. The lady who stammered badly, appeared very cheerful when her visitors arrived and smilingly said, "There's one goo-good thi-thing about-about it, the bed-bugs are all dead."

Everybody in Lebanon knows the genial Oscar H. Pushee, he takes THE LEBANONIAN, and tells lots of stories about Lebanon as it was in his boyhood. After his father, James H. Pushee, left town he kept the Indian Head Hotel in Nashua, and Oscar remembers that when Franklin Pierce was president he, as a boy, drove him to the depot from his father's hotel with a pair of high stepping, cream colored steeds. Oscar was "next to the president" that day.

In conducting our inquiries for The Recorder's department we frequently receive this answer to our questions, "I can't tell exactly about that, if Mr so and so was alive he could tell all about it." This answer shows just why we are laboring to get information of the olden times, while so many are *living* that are familiar with unwritten history. If you have old documents, family records or early deeds, don't destroy them, they may yet prove of still greater value.

A map of the village of Lebanon was published in 1853. River street then ran from the west end of S. Cole & Son's shop past the Everett Knitting Works and Thos. B. Marston's saw mill and intersected with High street near Mrs. Tucker's house. What is now (unfortunately) called South Park street was then Summer street. What is now Howe street was then Church street and Court street was then North street. Bank street was then Pleasant street, School street was South street and Flynn street was Cross street. Bridge street extended from Hanover street to the Common and it was a bad change when Hanover street was made to begin at the south-west corner of G. C. Whipple's store.

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LEBANON, N. H.



WIDE AWAKE

people know a good thing when they
see it. That is why

Wilder's Cough Syrup

is such a general favorite.



DR. J. A. DAVIS prescribed it for many
years with great success.

20 Cents.

In 1855 the population of Lebanon was 2,339 and the total inventory was \$840,008. The value of mills was \$23,000 and stocks in trade \$25,350. And there were 13,115 sheep in town.

The Blodgett tenement house on Green street (old Morse store) was moved by Jesse C. Sturtevant who purchased it in 1854 or 55. At that time Green, Elm and Union streets were a muster field. Col. William Hoffman, Col. Sela Beal of Lyme and other noted commanders used to parade their troops in that neighborhood.

John Burnham built the house that used to stand on Campbell street in 1840, he purchased the lot of Henry R. Campbell, March 14, 1840, and it descended by will to the Unitarian society who deeded it to the present owner April 10, 1892. Mr. Burnham had a shoe shop near the northerly line and made shoes for the trade, selling them himself from a team to country merchants. He was what would be called nowadays, "a close figurer," he once said to The Recorder that he told his customers that he sold his goods for five per cent profit and some of them doubted his ability to do so and make a living, he explained that he could afford to do it as he sold for *cash*. In his time long credits were in vogue, and the man who paid up once a year was called good pay. John Burnham *saved* the five cents that he made on each dollar, invested it in unquestioned securities and was satisfied with a low rate of interest, though called somewhat miserly in his mode of living he had more to give away at the end. More business men have failed from losses by bad debts than for want of profit in trade. Did you ever know a merchant to fail who sold for cash?

THE LEBANONIAN.

WEST LEBANON'S HOTELS.

O. W. BURNAP.

In response to your call for reminiscences of the first and oldest tavern in town as well as some others, I will apologize for the introduction of a few lines of printed history. "In 1758 after the battle of Lonsburg, Wm. Dana, in company with three other soldiers, crossed over Maine to Connecticut river in order to follow it down to their homes in Connecticut, and with a design to establish future homes in its valley of which they had heard so much of its beauty and fertility. Mr. Dana was instrumental in forming a company and obtained a charter of Lebanon the 4th of July 1761. In 1763 he made the first settlement in town." In the valley of the Connecticut north of the homestead of Chas. Dana, a descendant of the fourth generation.

In course of time Wm. Dana, Jr., grandfather to said Charles, erected the first public house, a portion of which is now in use although more than a hundred years old, located near the intersection of the old 4th New Hampshire and White River turnpikes, which was the main thoroughfare from Burlington to Boston for the transportation of all kinds of merchandise consumed in northern New Hampshire and Vermont. The famous old Dana tavern, so called, in the course of time passed into the hands of the venerable Capt. Roswell Sartwell of Charlestown who the writer heard repeat the following, fifty years ago next spring. "I came from Charlestown up here and bought the old stand, took down the sign, repaired and enlarged the house and barn; when completed and all ready in doors as well as out, while replacing the old sign one of the old teamsters drove up, with ten horses, and offered to be my first customer. I went into the house, told my wife to put her best foot forward and I would see to the barn. And that tavern has never lacked for patronage from that day to this."

For proof of his financial success, in after years he sold to Gideon Dickinson, and was able to own what has been called the Craft farm and some part of the Kimball farm, as well as to build a good two-story house in which he resided the remainder of his life.

Mr. Dickinson, a small man in stature but with a level head for property, succeeded equally as well in his career and sold to Wm. R. Barron, retiring with plenty of means to purchase the old Hutchinson place whereon was plenty of land, he sold to the Northern Railroad for a yard, which made him independently rich for those times. Mr. Barron was a young man of moderate means from Washington, Vt., who insisted on the contract with Dickinson that he should accept for the balance of payments one hundred dollars at a time as fast as could be obtained in the business, having but little to pay down. Dickinson readily accepted, expecting to repossess the whole in a few years, but to his great surprise the tavern was paid for in an incredible short time. Mr. Barron's affability and kind disposition rendered him a very popular landlord. The traveling public delighted to patronize him and were always hospitably entertained. He soon improved and enlarged his accommodations. The teamsters spoken of frequently started earlier in the day and drove later at night for the sake of putting up with Barron

In muddy times he used to send a team to help patrons up the Bridge Hill at night, and in the morning furnished the same help, gratis, up the Hubbard Hill, (now called Seminary Hill). It is no wonder with such an accommodating spirit that his yards were generally filled with two, four, six, eight, and even ten-horse teams. One of the old proprietors told me that a line of those teams as they were left to unhitch for the night would reach half the length of Main street. Mr. Barron was the first postmaster in West Lebanon with office in the tavern, holding for several years, this is the first of prefixing West to Lebanon, heretofore we have been Lebanonians all the time and we are still notwithstanding the prefix of West, and hasten along with our sketch. A word for the new postmaster. Through the kindness of his heart he declined to collect a twenty-five cent postage, in times when letters were received before postage paid, from a lady school teacher, this incident led to a little controversy between him and the P. O. department which, however, was speedily and amicably adjusted. He sold to H. S. Nash and Timothy Henry and retired to a private residence with a competency, and in a few years built one of the finest residences in town, where he spent



the remainder of life. This dwelling is now owned by the Northern R. R. and occupied by Levi C. Woods the general agent of the Northern railroad.

We have now come to the time when the sign Tavern was changed to the more modern Hotel. Mr. Henry soon withdrew his connection from the business. Although alone Mr. Nash proved himself fully competent to please the large patronage of his house, yet it was somewhat different than formerly. The heavy teaming was transferred to railroads, yet he kept a house well filled with transients and boarders for many years, who were always acceptably served. The last year of the war he sold to Albert S. Eaton. Mr. Nash is supposed to have retired with sufficient to lose quite a little in speculation and leave a comfortable home and means for his widow, an estimable woman in this village.

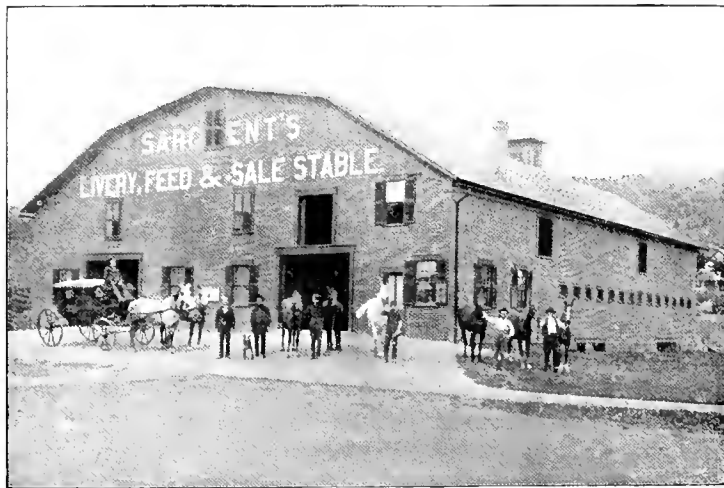
Mr. Eaton tired of hotel life in a few years and having a chance to make what he called a good trade sold to Noble Thompson, when he retired on a competency to a good house in this village. It took about a year to satisfy Mr. Thompson of hotel life then he sold to E. G. Southworth of Chelsea, Vt., and went into livery business at Hanover a

THE LEBANONIAN.

short time and has now made a success of it in New York.

The hotel has now passed into hands whom many of us know, E. G. Southworth of Vermont. It is generally admitted that Mr. Southworth was agreeable to his patrons and a very acceptable landlord and is now a valuable citizen in our village. He made extensive improvements on the hotel property and when done said he had over twenty thousand dollars invested. He frequently had his house full to overflowing and was obliged to call into requisition a good many outside rooms. He reigned here eighteen years and sold to D. H. Sargent, the present proprietor, and has gone into hardware business, with good success, in company with E. H. Plummer, a skillful workman in tin and plumbing.

Mr. Sargent finds more additions necessary for the hotel, so has built a large hall and one of the largest hotel and livery stables in this vicinity. He claims he has now invested in purchase and improvements at least twenty-five thousand dollars, and reigning with a well filled house maintaining its old time popularity and patronage. But few hotels are better located or capable of doing more business than this long famous one.



Considerable light travel and some teaming up and down the Connecticut river road in former times helped support two more hotels within a mile of the old stand. One of them built and kept by the venerable Capt. Joseph Wood who lived to be over one hundred years old. In later years the house has been divided, one part moved across the road in which the late Lathrop Stearns lived and died, now owned by Mr. Emerson, our road agent. The part unmoved is now owned by A. B. Stearns, a veteran of the Civil war. The other hotel was situated as it now stands about a hundred rods up the road, owned and kept by Jerry Wood, son of the Capt., is now owned by a nephew's heirs. It is more than fifty years since either have been used to accommodate the public.

It is not presumed that a full history was expected or needed by THE LEBANONIAN, yet if the errors are pardoned, I will try to respond to your call on Mills and Schools in West Lebanon, in a future issue.

Extra copies of this issue can be had at Whitcomb's Drug Store.

An Old Lebanon Family.

Quite a numerous family at one time in Lebanon were the Houghs, whose ancestry can be traced back to the sixteenth century.

William Hough was born in England in the year 1610. He emigrated to America and first settled in Plymouth, Mass. He was married October 28, 1635. Ten children were born to him. John the fifth child, born October 17, 1655, at New London, Conn., married Sarah Post, January 17, 1680; was killed by falling from a house on which he was at work, August 26, 1715. They had seven children. John, the fifth child, was born October 1, 1697, he married Hannah Dennison, September 1, 1718, and died February 8, 1785. They had nine children. David, the second child, was born January 27, 1724, in New London, Conn., and married Desire Clarke, May 19, 1748, she died January 20, 1794. He married a second wife, they had nineteen children. He died in what is called, now, Bozrah, Conn., July 8, 1798. The writer of this, had the pleasure, in the year 1876, of visiting the old homestead that had sheltered nineteen children, all of one family, and made the acquaintance of the youngest, who was then living, Guy, 2nd, who had attained the age of ninety-seven years. The next year, being away from home on a visit, he was taken suddenly ill and died August 11, 1877. Daniel, the third child of David, was born in Bozrah, Conn., January 12, 1752, and settled in Lebanon. He died Sept. 11, 1820. David, the fourth child of David, was born March 13, 1753, he married Abigail Huntington. They moved to Lebanon. He represented New Hampshire in congress from 1803 to 1807. Clark, seventh child of Daniel, was born June 19, 1792, was married September 3, 1822, to Sophronia Allen Royce of Woodstock, Vt. They had four children. The youngest died in infancy, the other three are living, widely separated. During the early recollection of the writer there were four large families of Houghs in Lebanon, at the present time there are probably but few of that name in town.

HENRY R. HOUGH.

450 Henry St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

There was once a hotel keeper at East Lebanon who had a running account at a store in town, and on going at the end of the year, as the custom was, to settle, he found a long bill in which the 'phrase' ditto frequently appeared, he did not wish to dispute the account but at the same time was quite sure the family never bought any ditto, so said nothing but carried the account home to his wife who denied ever having had any such thing. He then returned and declared the bill was wrong and he would never pay for all that ditto that he never had. After a while the merchant got him sufficiently composed to explain that ditto meant "the same," when he meekly paid up and went home. His anxious wife inquired if he paid the bill and when he admitted he had, she said, "What did that ditto mean?" "It means that I am an old fool and you are ditto."

If you find this paper interesting; if you believe its mission worthy; in short, if you wish it continued as a regular publication, give it your support in a practical manner by subscribing for yourself and friends in other states.



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We Sell so as to Sell Again.



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CANNED GOODS,

Everything You'd Expect to Find
in a First-Class Grocery Store.

No Baits but QUALITY.

PRICES TO PLEASE YOU.

Moulton & Freeman, Lebanon.

Our old time Irish residents have nearly all passed away. Many came to town with the advent of the Northern Railroad in 1847 and soon afterwards. Our older inhabitants all knew Matthew Sullivan, Lawrence Joyce, Thomas Landers, Michael Foley, Peter Sennott, Thomas Barry, Patrick Murphy, Patrick Flynn and others who have passed on. Sullivan and Barry were section masters long terms. Who could handle an ox team better than Lawrence Joyce, and he always had a model pair. For a long time Thomas Landers was the only job teamster in town. Michael Foley was employed in the machine shops of M. & J. H. Buck & Co., C. B. Mahan and others. And who in town could ever raise cabbages equal to the witty Peter Sennott. Of the "old stock," William Lynch, Edward Griffin and Daniel Driscoll alone are left, all have pleasant homes. Edward Griffin has retired from active work, but Daniel Driscoll is still ready for business in his line. As a grader of lawns and cemetery lots, he is an expert and whatever he does, whether grading, paving or setting monuments, his work is "there to stay."

Erastus Packard, ninety-two years of age, was a recent visitor in town. He is remarkably well preserved and travels with as much ease as an ordinary man at sixty. He was born and lived for many years in this town, about one and one-fourth miles east of the village on the Enfield road. His father, Chamberlin Packard, was born in the same house, the farm remaining in the family for several generations. Mr. Packard states that the teamsters from the north through to Boston called the Packard hill the worst one between Montpelier, Vt. and Boston to draw a load over. The house where his father and himself were born was located on the flat below the dwelling now occupied by George E. Gile. At that time there was a saw and grist mill below the bridge across the river at Packard hill where a large business was done, it was afterward owned by Chandler. The house was burned some fifteen years ago and the mill was not afterwards used, the iron and large pine timbers were sold to S. Cole & Son who removed it to the village.

LEBANON SCHOOLS.

A New Department, Devoted to the Past, Present and Future of L. H. S. and other Town Schools.

The future of a nation depends in a great measure upon its public school system; and the prosperity of a town or city may be judged to a great extent from a survey of the schools within its borders.

We, as Americans, are proud of our public schools, and justly; and we, as citizens of Lebanon, have great reason to be proud of the advantages offered to the children and youth in our midst.

No town of its size can boast a better high school than can Lebanon. Then what more fitting than that THE LEBANONIAN, devoted to our town in all its best interests, should set aside a space each month to be devoted to L. H. S.? It is proposed so to do, and all friends of the school will be cordially welcomed as contributors.

Friends of L. H. S., let us rally round the standard set up within our borders. Members of the Alumni, you who have spent so many happy hours within her walls, tell us of L. H. S., of the past; her work, her play, anything which may prove of interest. Teachers of the past, send us your word of greeting. Teachers of the present, extend to us the hand of fellowship in this work; tell us of L. H. S. of the present, her aim, her scope, her needs. And pupils of the present, we want your help. Send to us items of interest which may come within your reach. And thus shall teachers, pupils, Alumni, citizens and friends come in close touch, one with another, bound heart to heart by loyalty to Lebanon High School.

A history of the school is in preparation for a future issue, for which any items of interest or information will be gladly received. Present addresses of teachers of the past are desired, as well as other facts connected with them.

All contributions to this column may be sent to

GERTRUDE P. VAUGHAN, Box 515, Lebanon.

Notes by an L. H. S. Senior.

POOR MAN.

Old Grimes is dead, that good old man,

He never had a chance

To see a woman ride her wheel,

Dressed in her bloomer pants.

GOT ON ALL RIGHT.

She—How are you getting on with your bicycle, Capt. Vert?

He—(A beginner.) O, splendidly! getting on about every two minutes.

IT WAS MUSIC SHE WANTED.

She—(In the music shop.) Have you, "Kissed me by Moonlight?"

He—No ma'am. Must have been the other assistant,

A woman while delivering her lecture cried in heart rending accents, "O, why was I born!" A chap in the audience, thinking it was a conundrum, called out, "Giv it up."

Bank Street, Fifty Years Ago.

A good illustration of the growth and changes in Lebanon during the past fifty years can be seen on Bank street. About fifty years ago the only buildings on the south side of the street beyond the bank was a store building called the "New York Store;" the next and only building was a dwelling house occupied by John Coffey. This was a one story unpainted dwelling located where Dr. D. G. Brockway now lives at corner of Bank and Elm streets.

It is reported that when Elm street was laid out Mr. Campbell and others went to that point and looking southerly saw a large elm tree. Mr. Campbell said, "We will start here and go to that elm tree and we will name it Elm street. The street was accordingly laid out from Bank street south and passed through the ground formerly used as a muster field. The first house to be built on the new street was built by Mead, Mason & Co., and was occupied as soon as completed by John S. Mason. This dwelling is now owned and occupied by Miss Laura Durkee and is located on the east side of the street.

The New York Store was moved from a few feet east of the bank building, then occupying a site on land now owned by A. H. Carter, to its present location on the north side of Bank street and finished over into a two tenement dwelling. The property is now owned by Mrs. Horace Hatch. As showing the changes in the grade on some of the streets, when the New York Store building was moved to its present location by E. N. Huntington it was left over Sunday in a hollow in the street a little west of W. B. Weeks' house, as the building while being moved was kept blocked up on a level with its old location, it is stated on good authority that teams drove under it on their way to church. It was also a custom among those who had but little to do to congregate on the Lafayette Hotel piazza and watch for the Boston coach to come in, as the hotel was located so that an unobstructed view out Bank street could be had. It was watched with interest all the way in but when it arrived at the point where the store stopped over Sunday on its journey, the horses and coach would go down out of sight. This depression in the street has now been filled up almost on a level with the general grade at the Park.

The Coffey house was removed as modern dwellings began to be built, and in 1895 the bank building was sold to C. D. Smith and taken down, the new Savings Bank building having been built at the corner of North Park and Mascoma streets and the business moved there.

Pallid, yet firm, with the light of the New Era shining in her eyes, the fourteenth wife of the Pasha of Boontarara stood before her lord.

"I will be your slave no longer," she said, "I shall demand a separation."

The Pasha smiled.

"Yesef," said he to the attendant, "will you kindly separate the lady, just above the shoulders?" And thus was the woman's movement quenched.

To see the new moon, the old moon and 46,789,432 stars over your right shoulder in the winter is a sign that there is ice on the pavement. In summer it signifies a banana skin.

Hapgood's Shoes.

WINTER GOODS AT
A DISCOUNT.

We are CLOSING OUT our Entire Winter Stock to make room for the best line of Spring Footwear we have ever shown.

SEVERAL PAIRS OF
LARGE

Felt Boots and Rubbers
TO CLOSE AT A DISCOUNT.

A few small sizes also reduced, and a few pairs in Boys' and Youths' sizes.

It will pay you to inspect our stock before purchasing
as WE HAVE THE BARGAINS. ❁ ❁ ❁

A. S. HAPGOOD,

Bank Building,

Lebanon, N. H.

Plenty of "The Beautitul Snow."



I TOLD YOU SO!

I FELT IT IN MY BONES!



I KNEW IT WOULD SNOW!

IT'S GOING TO STAY TOO!

What of it, do you say?

Why, you probably need a new sleigh, and I have some of the best bargains in

...Sleighs...

Warm Robes and Blankets,

you ever saw. It's surprising to see how nice a sleigh a little money buys now, so it is in Robes, Blankets, Harnesses and other supplies.

But, to get these Bargains, there's only one place, it's on Hanover Street, my stable. Call and see

L. W. SMITH.

Clarkson the Tailor.



A Small Investment
with us suffices for a
large Clothing result.

This is simply because we make every-
thing to order in a style that is a
triumph of correctness, and from the
very best woollens in the market.

From our extensive assortment of patterns everyone
may select something decidedly tasteful and appropriate.
Dismiss the idea that tailor-made clothing is expensive. It
costs more than the ready-made imitations because its worth
more; in fact, it's worth so much more that it's cheaper at
the higher price.

OUR SPRING GOODS ARE READY.

Make your Selections early. We do the Best Work
at Reasonable Prices.

RICHARD CLARKSON,

LINCOLN BLOCK,

LEBANON.

Have you seen the
Beckwith Round Oak
Heating Stove?

BURNS ANY KIND OF FUEL.

No Clinkers with the poorest
kind of Coal.

It Gives More Heat,
Gives Better Satisfaction,
Takes Less Fuel,
Holds Fire Longer,
Lasts More Years,

Than Any Other Heating Stove.

With the single piece bottom
and the hearth ground in, per-
fect control of the fire can al-
ways be had. They save their
cost in fuel in a little time. One
customer to whom
we had sold a
Round Oak, said,
"I never saw a
stove that took so
little fuel."

If you want the
genuine Round
Oak, be sure and
see the name on
the legs.

For Sale by

C. M. HILDRETH & SON,
Lebanon, N. H.



Early Professional Men.

Dr. Phineas Parkhurst the first physician in Lebanon came here from Royalton when a young man. His first visit was to give warning to the settlers in the White river valley that the Indians had burned Royalton and were likely to come further south. Dr. Parkhurst was wounded in making his escape. He afterwards settled on the farm now owned by Miss Fanny Alden. He was a man of great force of character and many anecdotes are told in which he was the central figure. He moved to the village and resided on the Carter corner for many years and died there. The house was divided into two parts and moved away. One part is now the residence of Dr. F. A. Smith, so long the home of Col. C. C. Benton, who bought it of the Parkhurst estate. The other part was moved north and is now the home of Mrs. Ellen Smalley Hall. The Recorder is not in possession of sufficient knowledge of facts to give much information concerning Dr. Parkhurst, but hopes some one who knew him will furnish a sketch of this unique character for this paper. It is said the doctor, who was not an educated man, was invited to a meeting of a medical society. Various subjects were discussed and he was invited to take part; he said, "Gentlemen, I can't talk but, by Judas, I can practice with the best of you."

In the early days Lebanon did not furnish as good a field for the legal fraternity as it has in more recent years and those who attempted the active practice of that profession remained but a short time before giving way to some new aspirant for money and fame. It is difficult to say just who opened the first law office in town, but we know that James Hutchinson, a brilliant man, was here at one time, and died but a few years ago at the Grafton County farm. Squire Samuel Selden also practiced law here and lived on School street near the present Methodist parsonage, and probably had his office in his house. He went to Michigan where he accumulated a very large estate and held important offices. So far as is known the first and only building designed and built for a lawyer's office was the small building that used to stand in front of F. B. Kendrick's residence, for a long time occupied by Miss Mary Sargent. This building was erected by Stephen Kendrick (grandfather of Frank B.) expressly for Daniel Blaisdell, Esq., who afterwards moved to Hanover and served Dartmouth College as treasurer. Squire Daniel Blaisdell paid Mr. Kendrick twelve dollars per year rent for this office building and had his board and two rooms in Mr. Kendrick's spacious house for the sum of \$1 50 per week, and with these moderate expenses was compelled to admit, "there wasn't business enough in Lebanon to pay him to stay." To look at our well groomed lawyers today it's hard to believe that Lebanon ever had a people so peaceable that they could not, or would not give at least one lawyer a decent support. It should be mentioned that Squire Daniel's father, Squire Elijah Blaisdell, was a lawyer and at one time postmaster, and lived in the house next west of Memorial building; but Squire Elijah is said to have put his main dependence on business outside the law for his living.

THE LEBANONIAN.

Bo-Peep.

— — —
GERTRUDE PALMER VAUGHAN.
— — —

"Little Bo-Peep has lost her sheep,"
Prattled our baby girlie,
With a bright, wise look of her big blue eyes,
And a toss of her head so curly.

"Little Bo-Peep has lost her sheep
And can't tell where to find 'em;
Why don't her look on the closet shelf,
And under the beds, and 'hind 'em?"

"Leave 'em alone and they'll come home,"
I don't believe her'll do it;"

And so, with many a wise remark,
Miss Baby prattled through it.

When bed-time came she softly said,
"I don't believe her'll find 'em,
And I don't think 'em will come home
Dragging their tails ahind 'em."

I suppose all night she dreamed of them,
For, waking in the morning,
And peering out through the icy pane
When the day was hardly dawning,

She saw, hanging there, three icicles,
And cried, "Come quick, and find 'em;
They're up on our roof, those naughty sheep,
'Cause there's their tails ahind 'em."

— ♦ ♦ ♦ —
CORRESPONDENCE.

Editor Lebanonian:

THE LEBANONIAN can certainly add its voice to a good cause if it will vigorously use its influence and impress upon the Road Commissioners of the town of Lebanon, the desirability as well as the necessity of at least an apology for a decent road and side path between Lebanon Centre, West Lebanon and White River Junction; the highway in its present condition is certainly nothing to be proud of, for the greater part of the distance it is a mire of mud or inches deep in dust.

Considering the amount of travel over this particular piece of road, connecting as it does one of the most prosperous manufacturing centers in this part of the state and the busiest and heaviest station on the Northern Road, with the most important junction point in the Connecticut river valley, it is really little short of an outrage that the town of Lebanon should not put down this piece of road *to stay*.

Speaking for the cyclist and pedestrian, if the road in question was properly ditched the path that would lie beyond the ditch would quickly make itself, almost. Driving through the country after the roads have dried out in the spring you will notice that the bicycle will soon mark out a side path for itself if it is in any way possible. It would require but a trifling outlay on the part of the Commissioners to give cyclists and pedestrians a good side path between the points named. How much it would add to the appearance of the thoroughfare; how much it would indirectly, yes directly, do for the town and its people, and if intelligently done, at comparatively small cost.

Not in the very best of weather with the road in its (present) best condition, is it possible to ride from Lebanon to West Lebanon, no matter how skillful the rider, except at imminent risk of being dismounted by sand or mud. Visiting when away from home, you are often asked, "How are the roads round about Lebanon?" What can you say? If

you tell the *truth*, you can only say, that one-half the back woods roads are boulevards as compared with the highway between Lebanon, West Lebanon and White River Junction. Instead of an inducement to visit our beautiful country in the spring, summer or fall, you drive away the tourist who would look in upon us. The bicycle today is not merely a play-thing for boys. To those who ride, it is a health giving exercise as well as recreation indulged in by old as well as young, women and girls as well as men and boys. As an agency for rapid transit it has no equal, where its use can be employed in trade or business it has taken its place.

Not for the hoodlum and scorcher do we ask for a good road but for the good people of our town and for the friend or stranger who would visit us. The roads to the east, toward Enfield and the Lake, are in infinitely better condition, our back country roads are better, the roads in surrounding towns are better. It is little to ask and it ought to and *must* come. It will if THE LEBANONIAN and its readers will keep at it.

Lovlier country, loylier views, than you get on the interval below Scytherville are not to be found. And again as you climb the hill beyond the two bridges and passing the Alden farm, the view of the Vermont hills to the left across the Connecticut river or to the right up the valley beyond Olcott, now Wilder, toward Norwich and Hanover, on a fine clear day, to the lover of nature, it is superb.

If the driver and rider suffer inconvenience, what must it be for the pedestrian?

To make good roads you must use the right sort of materials, and these we have in abundance at our very door. Are they utilized? No. Were we obliged to bring these materials from a distance at heavy cost there might be some logical objection on the score of unwarranted outlay. The present policy of the town in caring for this important thoroughfare, *in particular*, appears to many, who are in a position to express an intelligent opinion, to be shortsighted.

If the item of cost and manufacture were carefully considered, (not for a single year, but for a term of years, it could be demonstrated beyond doubt that the money that is expended spring and fall in the *so called* mending of roads for a period of five years would more than pay for putting down the same roads in rock ballast, keeping them in repair, besides paying the interest on the purchase of a stone crusher to furnish that ballast. If it did not even wipe out the cost, at the end of five years you would at least have a few miles of roads that *are* roads to show for the money expended each year, which at present is not the case.

Private individuals have repeatedly offered to buy the crusher on their own responsibility and maintain same if the town would agree to buy the ballast of them, but all to no purpose. How long will it be before this question is considered at town meeting?

We might much better first vote an appropriation for this much needed plant than to project a new road across the hills to Olcott to the new bridge across the Connecticut at that point.

It is a *stone crusher* that Lebanon wants and a rock ballasted road from Lebanon Centre to West Lebanon and White River Junction. Keep at it LEBANONIAN, it will come and now is the time to agitate this question, don't wait for summer.

A SUBSCRIBER.

RECIPES BY LEBANON'S COOKS.

Tested and Tried Recipes by the Housewives that have made Lebanon Social Suppers the best in New England.

A page of these Recipes will be published each month. The ladies of Lebanon are invited to contribute to this page. Please send recipes you have tried with success; they will be published as fast as possible. Names will be published but must be known to the publishers.

Walnut Cake.

One pound English walnuts, chopped fine, two cups sugar, one-half cup butter, one cup milk, two cups flour, rounded, two scant teaspoons of baking powder, one teaspoon of lemon; whites of three eggs, beaten very light, and add the last thing before putting in the oven.

M. K. F.

Lemon Pie.

Juice and rind of one lemon, one cup of sugar, one tablespoonful corn starch, dissolved in a little cold water, then add one cup boiling water; two eggs, save white of one for frosting, small piece of butter.

MRS. P.

Prune Whip.

One pound of prunes, boil soft and chop fine; the whites of five eggs, add a very little salt and one-third teaspoon of cream of tartar and beat very light. Add one-half cup of sugar to prunes, then beat the eggs into this mixture very light. Place the dish in a pan of water, cover and bake twenty minutes. Serve with whipped cream.

M. K. F.

Corn Fritters.

Pint of grated sweet corn. Beat two eggs, then add two tablespoons cream or milk, one tablespoon of butter melted, one tablespoon of flour. Fry in butter or like other fritters.

MRS. H. B. H.

Delicious Sponge Cake.

One cup flour, one cup sugar; four eggs, beat yolks and sugar thoroughly, beat whites to a stiff froth and mix with yolks and sugar, then stir in flour lightly as possible. Any kind of flavor to suit taste. Bake in a moderate oven twenty minutes.

S. A. B.

Salad Dressing.

Yolks of three eggs, beaten light, add three even teaspoonfuls of mustard, two teaspoons of salt, one-fourth salt spoonful of cayenne pepper, two table-spoonfuls of sugar, the same of melted butter; one cup of sweet cream, one cup of good vinegar, (hot) whites of three eggs, beaten stiff. Then cook in a double boiler, like custard, stirring almost constantly.

MRS. F. H. B.

Red Tomato Ketchup.

Eighteen tomatoes, three onions, three red peppers, three cups sugar, three cups strong vinegar, three table-spoonfuls of salt. Chop onions and peppers fine, add to other ingredients and boil two hours or till of right consistency. Strain through a coarse sieve. Cooks should know that tomatoes should not be small and onions and peppers large.

MRS. F. H. B.

Milk Frosting.

One cup of sugar, a scant half cup of milk, a small piece of butter. Boil seven minutes. This frosting can be varied by mixing into it three or four table-spoonfuls of grated chocolate, after being dissolved. Spread on cold cake.

MRS. C. L. H.

Breakfast Gems.

One egg, well beaten, a pinch of salt, one tablespoon of sugar, one heaping teaspoon of baking powder sifted in two cups flour, two spoonfuls of butter, add sweet milk to make a batter not very stiff. Bake in a quick oven.

K. W.

Cranberry Puffs.

Two eggs, one pint of flour, one pint of cranberries, one teaspoonful of salt, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Add enough sweet milk to make about the consistency of muffins. Butter seven or eight teacups thoroughly, fill half full, set in a steamer closely covered and steam one hour.

SAUCE FOR THE ABOVE.

One cup of sugar, one egg, butter twice the size of an egg. Stir to a cream. Heat one-third of a cup of cream and add just before serving. Flavor with vanilla and nutmeg.

Clam Chowder for Six People.

Take three small slices of salt pork, fry till crisp being careful not to burn, then put in two medium sized onions, sliced thin, about a pint of boiling water, salt and pepper to taste, also a pint of raw potatoes, pared and sliced thin, let boil fifteen or twenty minutes, then add one and one-half pints of sweet milk and one pint of clams, (the bodies whole but the necks chopped fine, previously) cook about ten minutes longer. Now add three crackers rolled fine and a piece of butter as large as an egg, pour into a tureen and serve at once.

MRS. F. H. B.

Dr. Scott, America's Greatest Physician,

has been prevailed upon to have his great remedy placed in the hands of the local doctors and leading druggists. Arrangements have been completed by which New England people will be immediately supplied. The management, in making preparations for furnishing doctors and druggists with this wonderful medicine, makes it no longer necessary for sick people to leave home and go to New York for treatment, but the full advantage of eminent medical skill is furnished to all through the local doctors and druggists.

An agent has been called to town and has arranged with

WOODWARD BROS.,

Lebanon, N. H.

It Effectually Controls and Quickly Cures

Kidney Disease, Liver Complaint, Sick Head-ache, Nervousness and Exhausted Nervous Vitality, Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Scrofula, Pain in the Bones, Catarrh, Salt Rheum, General Debility, Dizziness, Female Weakness, Malarial Poison. You can try

DR. SCOTT'S MEDICINE

with the full assurances of a permanent cure in the majority of cases. If you have had La Grippe, and it has left you in a run-down or weakened condition, or with Rheumatism, use this medicine. It goes directly to the seat of most physical troubles.

Two or three doses of the first bottle will convince you of its superior merits over patent medicines.

Ask the above druggist for Dr. Scott's Health Renewer.

Boston & Maine R. R.

The Great Railroad System of New England.

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LOWEST RATES

BETWEEN

NEW ENGLAND POINTS
AND THE WEST,

NORTH-WEST AND
SOUTH-WEST.

—BAM—

Fast Trains with through Sleeping
Cars, between

Boston and Chicago.

—BAM—

The shortest and only line running
through Sleeping Cars between
BOSTON AND MINNEAPOLIS
ST. PAUL.

Tickets and full information may be obtained at any principal office of the Company.

D. J. FLANDERS, Gen. Pass. & Ticket Agt.

“Our Elder Brother.”

A WORK ON THE LIFE OF CHRIST BY
E. P. TENNEY.

Illustrated with 24 Photographic Reproductions of the World's
Celebrated Paintings.

CONTAINING ARTICLES BY PROMINENT CLERGYMEN OF ALL PROTESTANT
DENOMINATIONS.

Handsomely Printed. Neatly and Durably Bound. Sold by subscription only. Lebanon is now being canvassed by
EDGAR J. LELAND, Agent, Box 617, Lebanon, N. H.

The Latest Thing . . .

out in the ornament line, “Kate Greenaway’s Mignonettes.” We have them, of course. It’s the same with paper and printing. We strive to do good work, our office is well equipped—it’s right up to date. If you are in need of printed matter compare our work with that of others, get our prices, talk it over, and we’ll have the order if you believe in “good printing at a reasonable price.”



In order to obtain the best results from the Receipts given by Lebanon’s Best Cooks, (on opposite page), it is essential that you use

PURE AND UNADULTERATED GROCERIES.

We keep that kind and ask you to give us a trial order that we may prove the above statement. Our

Teas, Coffees and Spices

need but little introduction, but in case you have not tried them, we wish to say that each and every package is guaranteed satisfactory.

NO STALE GOODS IN OUR STORE.

Our Arlington Brand of Canned Peas are the talk of the town. Have you tried them?

SINCLAIR & HARRIGAN,

Successors to SINCLAIR & DURKEE,

West Lebanon, N. H.

FREE! FREE! This Oak Desk,

4 ft. by 3 ft. and 8 pigeon holes.

Given FREE with a \$13 TEA and COFFEE CLUB.

PRICES AS FOLLOWS

Best Green Japan	Tea, 50 cts.
" Gun Powder	" 50 "
" English Breakfast	" 50 "
" Black	" 50 "
" Uncolored	" 50 "
Green, 30 cts., 4 lbs. for	\$1.00
Green Dust, 25 cts., 5 lbs. for	1.00
Baking Powder,	50 cts.
Best Mocha and Java Coffee,	38 "
" Java	35 "
" Rio Coffee,	25 & 30 "
" Extract, 2 oz.,	25 "
" Chocolate,	15 "

Don't miss this chance and procure yourself a Desk, free of expense to you. Money should accompany order. Call and see the Desk. We will also give you

A Nice 112 Piece Dinner Set with a \$25 Tea and Coffee Club.

We have constantly on hand PILLSBURY'S and WASHBURN'S BEST FLOUR at lowest prices and

A Full Line of First-Class Groceries.
A DISCOUNT FOR CASH PURCHASES. GIVE US A TRIAL

A. J. PLAMONDON & CO.,

Brick Store, Near Iron Bridge,

LEBANON, N. H.



THE LEBANONIAN.

CHURCH SERVICES.

Sacred Heart Church.

SABBATH SERVICES.
First Mass, 8.30 a. m. High Mass, 10.30 a. m.
Vespers, 6.30 p. m.
HOLY DAYS OF OBLIGATION.
First Mass, 5.15 a. m. High Mass, 8.00 a. m.
Vespers, 7.30 p. m.

First Baptist.

Preaching, 11.00 a. m. Sunday School, 12.00 m.
Junior Endeavor Society, 3.30 p. m.
Prayer and Praise Service, 6.00 p. m.
Senior Endeavor Society, Tuesday, 7.30 p. m.
Prayer Meeting, Friday, 7.30 p. m.

Unitarian Church.

SABBATH SERVICES.
Preaching Services, 11.00 a. m. and 6.00 p. m.
Sunday School, 12.15 p. m.
Woman's Alliance meets the first Thursday of every month at 2.30 p. m.

Congregational Church.

SABBATH SERVICES.
Preaching Service, 11.00 a. m. Sabbath School, 12.15 p. m. Christian Endeavor, 6.00 p. m.
Junior Christian Endeavor, Friday, 4.00 p. m.
Church Prayer Meeting, Friday, 7.30 p. m.

Methodist Church.

SABBATH SERVICES.
Preaching, 11.00 a. m. Sunday School, 12.15 p. m. Junior League, 3.30 p. m. Social Service, 6.00 p. m. Epworth League Service, 7.00 p. m. Social Service, Tuesday, 7.30 p. m. Class Meeting, Friday, 7.30 p. m.

St. Andrew's Episcopal Mission.

Preaching 11 a. m. Sunday School 10 a. m.
Holy Communion, first Sunday in month at 11.
Congregational Church, W. Lebanon.

SABBATH SERVICES.
Preaching Services, 10.45 a. m. Sunday School, 12.00 m. Junior Endeavor, 3.00 p. m. Christian Endeavor and Evening Service, 7.00 p. m. Mid-week Service, Thursday, 7.30 p. m.

Lebanon • Steam • Laundry.

LEBANON, N. H.

✽Satisfactory Work Guaranteed.✽



Coal has riz, but
regardless of the advance,

WE SHALL SELL AT THE OLD PRICE
for the next 10 days.

C. D. SMITH.

WANTED!

At Pulsifer's Grocery Store,
BEFORE MARCH 1st.

250 PERSONS

To guess on Jar of Wheat,
Best Guesser will Receive
Silver Service worth \$25.00.

JOHN B. PIKE'S

Insurance Agency.

REPRESENTING OVER \$300,000,000 CAPITAL.

Leading Stock and Mutual Companies.

Life, Fire and Accident Insurance.

THE MUTUAL LIFE OF NEW YORK,

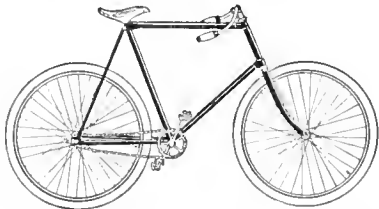
The Largest and Best Company in the World.

All losses promptly and satisfactorily adjusted.

No. 1, Lincoln's Block, Lebanon, N. H.

LONGVER BROS.,

Bicycle • Repairers.



Our Enameling Oven Has Arrived.

Your old Wheel neatly Cleaned, Repaired and Enameled to look like new, ready for you to ride at opening of '08 season. Wheels stored free where repairs are made.

Several of our New Wheels are here.
We have seven New Wheels at \$32.50 for cash, or \$35 on installments.

National Bank
of Lebanon.

ACCOUNTS OF BUSINESS FIRMS AND
INDIVIDUALS SOLICITED.

Safe Deposit Boxes for Rent.

\$5.00 TO \$15.00 PER ANNUM.

C. M. HEDRETH, Pres. C. F. COOPER, Cashier
F. B. KENDRICK, V. Pres. F. H. HOSFORD, Asst. Cashier.

W. D. FLEMING,

Wood and Coal.

Coal Sheds and Office near Depot.

Wood Yard on Kimball Street.

at G. W. Worthen's

WILL BE FOUND

CARPETING • CURTAINS • AND • FIXTURES,

Large Assortment of...

Violins, Banjos, Guitars,

Mandolins, Accordeons,

GUNS AND REVOLVERS, TEA AND TOBACCO.

At Low Prices.

G. W. WORTHEN.

Williamson House Stables.

They're ready, take them.—

FIRST-CLASS TEAMS

always ready for business or pleasure.

Rates reasonable.

Sleighing Parties Accommodated.

C. A. WILLIAMSON.

If
Your

pen scratches,
pencil is lost,
ink well is empty,
paper is low,
book shelves are bare,
family needs magazines,
pocket book is worn,
picture needs framing,
"fiddle" string's "busted"

or any similar calamity has overtaken you, call on

SMITH, The Stationer,

BANK BUILDING,

LEBANON, N. H.

Lebanon Quick Lunch

Hot Oyster Stew,
Clam Chowder,
Frankforts,
Lunches,

AT BABBITT'S LUNCH ROOMS.

FISH and OYSTERS as Usual.

D. W. Babbitt & Son.

ABE HOLT,

House. Carriage and Sign

Painting

in all its branches.

Special facilities for carriage work.

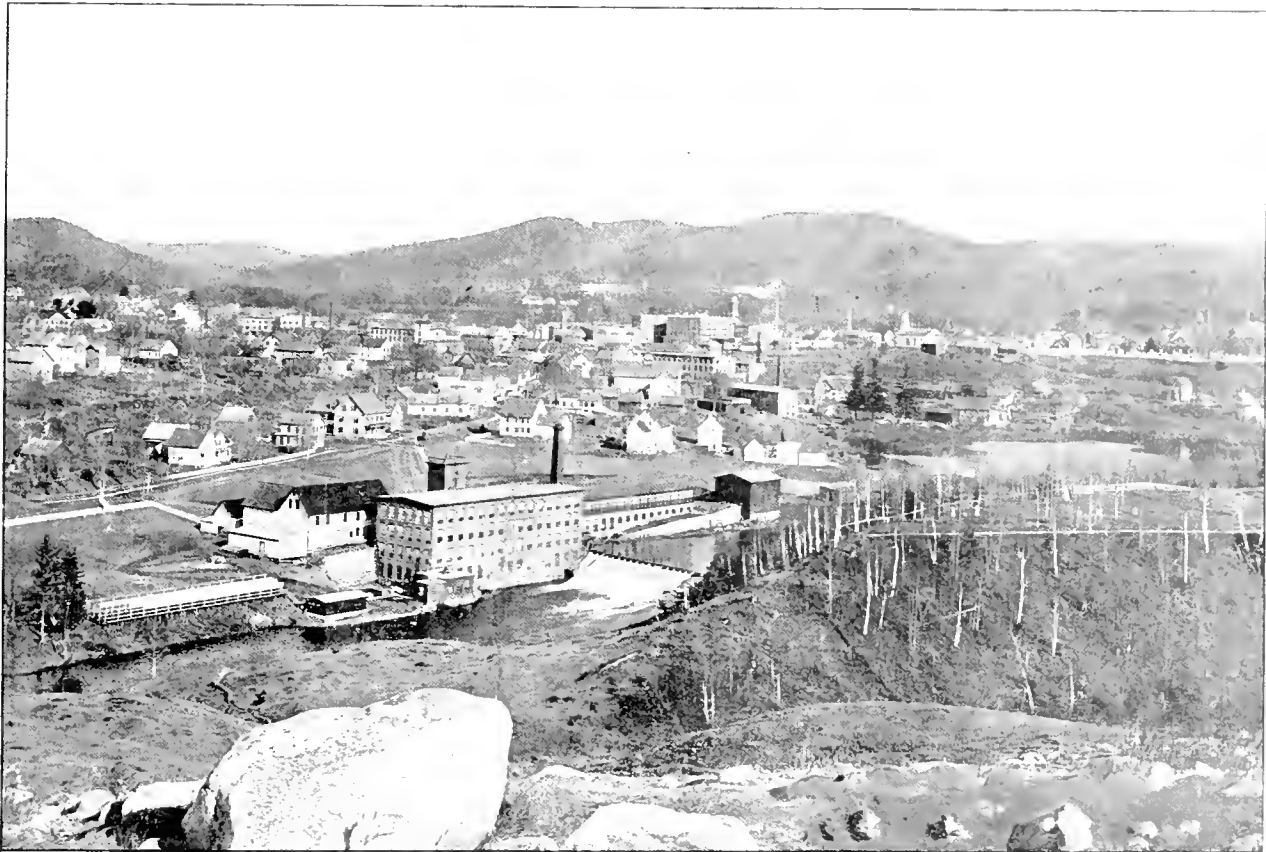
Shop, Mascoma Street, Lebanon, N. H.

THE LEBANONIAN.

Vol. 1.

LEBANON, N. H., MARCH, 1898.

No. 4.



ISSUED FIRST OF EVERY MONTH.

H. E. WAITE & CO., Publishers, Court Street, Lebanon.

50 CENTS A YEAR. 5 CENTS A COPY AT NEWS STANDS.

FROM THE TOWN REPORT.

Believing that many of our readers do not see the annual reports of our town officers, we give below the more important reports for the year ending Feb. 15, 1898.

Statistics.

1209 polls,	\$ 120,900
846 horses,	47,274
18 oxen,	858
1302 cows,	26,786
156 neats,	1,890
1041 sheep,	1,730
7 hogs,	74
400 fowls,	200
20 carriages,	1,088
Public funds,	50,624
Stock in corporations in state,	75,518
Stock in corporations out of state,	2,200
Money on hand at interest,	150,318
Stock in trade,	101,526
Mills, machinery and aqueducts,	100,700
Real estate,	1,676,006
	<hr/>
	\$ 2,455,492

Summary.

Ordinary and Incidental,	\$ 4086 37
Highways,	5053 87
County Paupers,	1730 30
Town " "	900 24
Dependent Soldiers,	108 00
Fire Department,	668 10
Cemeteries,	346 75
School Supplies,	1078 61
Schools,	12966 76
Notes,	28050 00
Interest,	4104 96
Extraordinary,	302 25
Dog Damage,	27 00
State Tax,	5955 00
County Tax,	7334 94
Precinct Tax,	3000 00
Sewers,	62 04
Electric Lights,	2684 60
Grafton County Court expense,	11 25
Lebanon High School District, balance 1896,	1317 03
	<hr/>
	\$80,988 07

Taxes Assessed.

State tax,	\$5955 00
County tax,	7334 94
Town tax,	9000 00
School tax,	5955 00
Highway tax,	6129 59
Cemetery tax,	300 00
Lebanon High School special tax,	2500 00
W. Lebanon, " " "	2475 00
Town, " " "	1200 00
Precinct, " " "	3000 00
Per cent added,	1880 54
	<hr/>
	\$45729 97
Added after assessment,	175 49
	<hr/>
	\$45905 46
Less over taxes and abatements,	462 54
	<hr/>
	\$45442 92

1898 Check Lists for Sale at the Office of The Lebanonian.

BALANCE OF TAXES DUE FEB. 15, 1897.	
On tax bills 1891, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6,	\$4015 72
Collected on same by H. G. Billings,	\$ 177 87
" " C. O. Hurlbutt,	1312 95
	<hr/>
	\$1490 82
Balance due on the same,	2524 90
	<hr/>
	\$4015 72
Balance due on tax bills, 1891,	
2, 3, 4, 5, 6,	\$2524 90
Balance due on tax, 1897,	1901 29
	<hr/>
	\$4426 19

Report of Tax Collector.

Taxes assessed in 1897,	\$45,729 97
Added after assessment,	175 49
	<hr/>
	\$45,905 46
CONTRA.	
Overtaxes and abatements,	\$ 462 54
Paid Town Treasurer,	43,541 63
Taxes uncollected,	1,901 29
	<hr/>
	\$45,905 46
C. O. HURLBUTT, Collector.	

Report of Uncollected Taxes for the Years of 1891, '92, '93, '94, '95, '96.

Amount due on Tax Bill of 1891,	\$ 54 98
" " " " 1892,	111 23
" " " " 1893,	101 49
" " " " 1894,	122 51
" " " " 1895,	522 73
" " " " 1896,	3042 78
	<hr/>
	\$4015 72
CONTRA.	
Paid Treasurer on bill of 1891,	\$ 00
" " " " 1892,	00
" " " " 1893,	00
" " " " 1894,	00
" " " " 1895,	93 33
" " " " 1896,	1219 62
Amt. collected by H. G. Billings, 1896,	177 87
	<hr/>
	\$1490 82
Due on tax bill of 1891,	\$ 54 98
" " " " 1892,	111 23
" " " " 1893,	101 49
" " " " 1894,	122 51
" " " " 1895,	420 40
" " " " 1896,	1045 29
	<hr/>
	\$2524 90
	<hr/>
	\$4015 72
C. O. HURLBUTT, Collector.	

CONTINUED ON PAGE 15.

THE LEBANONIAN.

VOL. I. NO. 4.

LEBANON, N. H., MARCH 10, 1868.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

LEBANON IN '55.

Something About the Centre Village of Forty-Two Years Ago.

The writer came to this goodly town in the autumn of 1855, living the while in the centre village, where a majority of the great changes that have taken place since that period are the most conspicuous, and to which part of the corporation our remarks will for the most part apply.

It will be much easier to point out the then existing conditions in a general way than to enumerate in detail what has transpired since, leaving the reader to note the difference by calling to mind the present condition of manufactures and the attendant growth, wealth and welfare of its people.

As shown from the invoice books the following spring, 1856, the whole number of polls was 508; improved and unimproved lands, \$522,920; buildings not specially designated, \$21,600; mill and carding machinery, \$3,600; factories and machinery, \$2,000; toll bridge, \$2,000; locks and canals, \$1,500; stock in banks and other corporations, \$78,983; money on hand at interest and on deposit, \$70,203; stock in trade, \$31,000; carriage value, \$460; horses, asses and mules, 350, \$22,639; neat stock, 944, \$28,994; sheep six months old, 9,316 \$22,016. Total value 1856, \$858,815; state, county and town taxes, \$6603.60; highway tax, \$1548.57; total tax, \$8152.18.

Similar statistics for 1897 are from the footings on the town books as follows:

Lands and buildings, \$1,076,000; horses, 868, \$47,274; oxen, 18, \$858; cows, 1308, \$267,80; other neat stock, 150, \$1890; sheep, 1041, \$1730; hogs, 7, \$74; carriages, 24, \$1988; stock in public funds, \$56,624; stock in banks and in other corporations in the state, \$56,092; same out of state, \$2,200; money on hand at interest and deposit, \$150,318; stock in trade, \$191,526; aqueducts, toll bridges, ferries, locks, canals, wharves, mills and carding machines, factories and machinery \$100,700, total value, \$2,455,492; increase since 1856, \$1,646,677; state, town and county tax, 1897, \$3,635,062; school, \$633,325; precinct, \$304,610; total taxes, 1897, \$4,572,997.

Commencing at the public square, which was first fenced in 1865, by John Purmort, who then owned the foundry and machine shop at the lower bridge, the trees have all been grown since that year.

On the west side of the square stood the antiquated LaFayette Hotel, famous for having once entertained the French general of that name and where, in its early days, a seeker after temporary happiness, could for a small sum bunch the joys of a life time into a few short hours until he was no longer able to walk up to the bar and repeat "give us n' nuzzer." This hotel and its adjuncts was moved away in about 1871. Some of it now constitutes the store of Miss

Carrie Low, while other portions were placed on the Benton Hill towards the river and burned in the great fire of May 10, 1877, just as it should have been.

On the lot where is now the Odd Fellows block and the old cellar south of it, stood the drug store of Geo. S. Kendrick and the jewelers shop of Carlos Buswell, the last named going to Vineland many years since and both now deceased. These were old land-marks and were burned with the Worthen fire in 1870.

Geo. S. Kendrick was a man of marked individuality. His dress was always faultless and his store was kept in a style that was neatness and order personified and whoever learned the business of druggist under his roof and went out into the wide world to preach the gospel of pills and poisons could not have failed of success for the lack of proper training. He was a man with a heavy voice, very clear and positive in his expressions. No one could fail to understand just what he meant when he declared himself. Something like this happened: He came into the store one day and noticed that two bottles of a certain proprietary bitters known to be "good to take," had been sold and inquired of his clerk who he sold them to. On being told he reminded said clerk that he had told him to sell only one bottle to a customer. "Yes" said the clerk, "but I know the man, he will not make a bad use of them." But the clerk had disobeyed. Immediately, sandwiched in with a fair amount of hard boiled words, and with a rising inflection, something like this was fired at his tympanums: "Young man, I told you not to sell but one bottle to the same person. It makes no difference who he is. If the governor comes in here don't you sell him but one bottle. If the president of the United States comes in here don't you sell him but one bottle. No! If the Angel Gabriel comes with a written order from the Throne of Grace, don't you sell him but one bottle! "

On the south side the buildings were the same as now, except a small dwelling close east of Gove's store, then occupied by the late Wm. D. Rockwood. The store now occupied by Mr. Gove as a tailoring emporium was in 1850 owned by Timothy Kenrick and used as a general store by him, he living in the brick house now owned by Mr. Worthen. Geo. S. Kendrick lived in the house where now is F. B. Kendrick, and James H. Kendrick, then cashier of the Lebanon Bank, lived in the next one. Wm. G. Perley owned and lived in the brick corner house which at that time faced School street.

No material change has taken place on the east side of the Park except some improvements in the Henry R. Campbell residence, now owned by the heirs of the late H. W. Carter. This has been a noted corner in the past. Upon it once stood the extensive buildings owned as the residence

of Dr. Phineas Parkhurst, who for many years rode in his two wheeled sulky over muddy roads throughout the adjoining towns as the disciple of Esculapeous and as such was somewhat contemporaneous with Dr. Plastridge of this town, who survived him and Dr. Muzzy of Hanover. They belonged to the old school of phlebotomists and thirsted for the blood of the martyrs and got it. The writer well remembers when about four years of age an older brother thus treated by the last named physician for fever. This attempt on his life however was a total failure for after other hair breadth escapes he lived to be shot dead at the battle of Stone River, Tenn., Dec. 31, 1862, twenty-eight years later. In addition to his medical practice Dr. Parkhurst owned extensive lands and directed his agricultural efforts to the raising of mules for the southern market and periodically in spring and autumn the writer remembers as a very small boy the various droves of hybrids as they broke camp from winter quarters to the summer pastures and again returned late in the autumn.

Years after the death of Dr. Parkhurst this property came into the possession of Henry R. Campbell. The old buildings had been removed and the present ones erected at great expense, in which Mr. Campbell lived for some years. Becoming financially embarrassed they were sold to A. H. Cragin for a moiety of their cost, (I think about \$5,000,) and he removed to Burlington, Vt., before the sixties.

Passing to the north side of the Park on the corner of Campbell street in 1850, had long remained the one story house of Thos. Truman. Next westerly on the site of Memorial Hall the Andrew Tenny house, moved to Flynn street. The father of this family of eight children died in the early thirties and the mother in the seventies. Of the children, Austin, Solon, Myron, Edwin and Charles are

Hulled Corn,

Ice Cream,

I wish to inform the public that I shall be prepared the coming season to furnish the

White and Yellow Hulled Corn.

Also all the Up-to-Date Flavors in
ICE CREAM,
in large or small quantities.

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At the same time you can leave your watch and have it repaired the same day.

Richardson the Jeweler,

LEBANON, N. H.

not living. Melven and Rollin are in Colorado. Helen in Massachusetts. Next west the two story house, then owned and occupied by Elijah Blaisdell for many years. The Town Hall, in the second story of which was the Universalist church, the Rev. Mr. Bailey pastor, occupied its present site, formerly standing on the Park, having been moved to its present site in 1850. Then came the Blodgett Block. Across on the corner of Court street stood a two story house moved to the Meriden road not very many years since and the Worthen block, now Lincoln's, erected. In the old fire trap next west, Byron Kimble and Henry Fales kept a general store, the former noted as an honest man and the last named as always selling goods "less than cost." Someone remarked to him, "If you sell goods for less than cost where does your profit come from?" and the answer was, "By thunder, we sell a lot of them!" The two buildings next west were then owned and occupied by Geo. W. Worthen, who lived in the brick house and kept a general store in the wooden block. The development of this block, now filled with an extensive stock of tin and hardware in almost infinite variety and owned by C. M. Hildreth & Son, from its small beginning to its present labyrinthian capacity, in its line with reference to architecture is approximately as wonderful as that of the floral kingdom from the lichen on the rock to the grand banyan tree of India. Tradition certifies that the original "seed" was a small harness shop near the walk, perhaps ten or twelve feet square and one story. Then from time to time additions on the sides and rear were built, then raised up and a story added to the top and further enlarged at the rear. In about 1860 Lorain Smith raised the entire block several feet. Since 1865 further additions have accrued to its present dimensions until with its connecting storehouses there is probably no store of larger

capacity filled with a greater variety of miscellaneous hardware and kindred goods sold at cheaper rates in New England outside of the larger cities. Between the brick house now occupied by Sheriff Hurlbutt and the river were buildings as now, although much improved. The one next the iron bridge was used by John Gustin as a tin shop and the Granite State Whig, George S. Towle editor, now the Free Press, was located in the second story. The stores of H. H. Brown and G. Bennett were used as dwellings and occupied by Carleton Hutchins and Peter Chase. Across the street along where are now Pulsifer's and Baldwin's blocks were Ingham & Hildreth's hardware store a small brick dwelling and an apology for a postoffice, Calvin Benton P. M., and a brick dwelling the home of the McAffee's. West of the railroad was a house then occupied by Mr. Blanchard the station agent. On the corner next the bridge on Mill street the brick store and blacksmith shop were occupied by Geo. W. Houghton and the brothers, Murch, Harvey and James respectively. Below on the river side was to be seen the old gristmill, then run by Chauncey Salisbury and with the dwelling opposite where now is the capacious grocery of Lemieux was owned by the genial and well to do Colby Benton, who manufactured chairs and some other furniture in the second story of the mill.

Below the railroad where now is the blacksmith shop of Mr. Carpenter stood a two story house with barns and the land between that and the old Lafayette was occupied by Colby Benton as a lumber yard. Across the street near the bridge Wm. G. Mason occupied a shop for housefinish and near the corner leading to the Riverside was a dwelling later on in the seventies, moved to Shaw street and now occupied by the Rev. N. F. Tilden. Between the last named corner and top of the hill were five houses, four of which were burned in the great fire.

On Bank street were the residences now owned or rented by the following persons: Augustus Carter, Dr. Smith, Mr. Randlett, Mrs. Putnam, Miss Perkins, Mr. Daily, Mr. Shaw, E. Ticknor, Mrs. Horace Hatch, L. Severance and A. W. Baker. All others have been built since 1855.

On School street were the houses owned or occupied by Dr. Dean, the brick house, Sayres, Miss Baker, Miss Kimball, Mr. Gallup and Mr. Cheney, and a long one story house on the site of Lyman Whipple's, moved to Elm street. The house in which lived the Rev. Mr. Downs in 1850, was

DOES YOUR ROOF LEAK?

MR. ABE HOLT

HAS A REMEDY FOR ALL SUCH
DIFFICULTIES.

ASK HIM ABOUT

The Empire Roof Paint

IT STOPS LEAKS.

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CORSETS!

WE SELL

Thomson's

Glove-Fitting

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The Very Best Corset Made

for Fit, Style and Durability. Every Pair Warranted.

We have them in long and short lengths,

TRY A PAIR.

moved to Spring street to make room for the ornamental domicile of Dr. F. N. Perley, and a house now at the west angle of Abbott street was moved to permit the erection of the very fine front of the house of J. S. Mason. The house of Alva Smith was in existence, since much improved.

On Campbell street were the houses of Dr. Hubbard and John Burnham, the latter removed to Spring street to admit of the construction of the very fine mansion of the Hon. F. C. Churchill.

At the corner of Flynn street lived Thomas Landers in the house now occupied by his son. He was one of that sturdy, hard working class of immigrants from the "old sod" who braved the storms of the Atlantic to better their condition in the new world and whose industry and rugged perseverance is preserved in the earlier roadbeds of New England. Along with him came the Flynn's, Griffin, Driscoll, Fahy and other industrious people all well known to our older citizens. The house near the angle of Flynn street and the ancient one story house a little west of it antedated 1850.

Caleb and Horace Foster were doing an extensive tanning business on the key shop location and the original building later known as belonging to the Sturtevant Manufacturing Co., had commenced to grow on the site of the Riverside mill. Green street was laid out from School to include the Blodgett block, east of which a gate opened to the Foster house on land then owned by H. R. Campbell. Otherwise, up to 1858 no street was laid out or buildings erected on the land between Bank and School streets, Parkhurst street and its connections and all the streets south-west of School are comparatively recent. Also the buildings north of the railroad on Mahans Flat. This completes the retrospection on the left bank of the Mascota.

L. F. BROOKS.

THE LEBANONIAN,

A MONTHLY PAPER,

PUBLISHED BY H. E. WAITE & CO.,
DEVOTED TO

LEBANON, NEW HAMPSHIRE,

ITS HISTORIC PAST, THE PRESENT AND FUTURE.

Subscription, 50c per Year.

Single Copies 5c.

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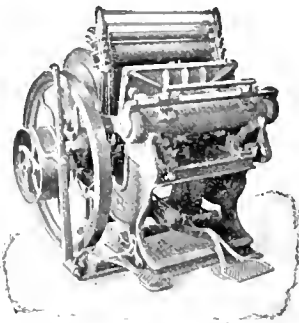
ENTERED AT THE POST OFFICE, LEBANON, N. H. AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER.

LEBANON, N. H., MARCH 10, 1898.

Our good neighbor, the *Free Press*, said in its local columns last week:

H. E. Waite & Co. have added to their printing outfit, already the best in northern New Hampshire, a fine new half-medium Universal press, the very best in the world for fine work. If you want a nice job at a fair price this is the place to get it.

This is the press. Bro. Cheney has given a lifetime to the printing business, and should know whereof he speaks.



This paper is "The Leb-a-non-e-ian," not the "La-bone-ian" or the "Lebanon-iron" as some pronounce it.

An interesting article on "The Old Militia," and considerable of interest to West Lebanon readers, especially, is crowded out of this issue, to appear in April.

Odd Fellows, and others, who desire to send away copies of the April "Mascoma Lodge Souvenir" LEBANONIAN can have them mailed direct from this office.

A word about sample copies. We have sent out a few each month, if you have had one it should remind you that you ought to subscribe, but there is no trick about it, no one will be asked to pay for what they have not ordered.

Is it true that the village of Lebanon will soon ask to be a city and govern its affairs accordingly? Other towns no larger which have tried the experiment of city government like it. There comes a time in all the "little republics" when the safer course is to *go slow*.

Mascoma Lodge, I. O. O. F., celebrates its fiftieth anniversary March 28th, and a large part of the April LEBANONIAN will be given to a history of the order and its work in our midst. The address by Rev. Elhu Snow and interesting statistics will be published. There will also be a half-tone of the I. O. O. F. building and photos of many of the officers and members. The April LEBANONIAN will be a paper every resident will want.



THE RECORDER.

Briefs from The Recorder's Note
Book.

BY THE RECORDER HIMSELF.

(Contributions for this department are solicited. If you know of an interesting item send it in, the more the better. — F.D.)

Mansfield, Conn., was the home of many of the earliest settlers in this town.

In 1780 "the town agreed to govern themselves according to the laws of Connecticut, in those acts which refer to peace and good order of towns."

The Joel Baker place was once a tavern as was also the Frank Fellows house. At that time there was no river road from the Shattuck place to East Lebanon.

Our townsman, Nathan W. Morse, came to Lebanon in 1817 with his father who had a blacksmith shop at the foot of Packard Hill, near the present schoolhouse.

The first school in town regularly organized was in 1768. In 1775 there were four schools in town, the first being in district No. 3, near the Capt. Joseph Wood place.

There were forty-two families in town in the year 1770, and 195 souls. This numbering was made to ascertain the relative distance of each family from the proposed site of a meeting house.

Stephen Kendrick represented Lebanon in the legislature in 1810, there were then 311 ratable polls in this town and 1808 inhabitants. Lyme had 302 polls and 1670 inhabitants at that time.

In 1778 the constitution of Vermont was read in town meeting, and it was unanimously voted to accept their government and come under its jurisdiction. The connection lasted but a short time and was broken off by Vermont.

The first town meeting in Lebanon, was held September 12, 1795, and was presided over by John Wheatley, who was the first town clerk, first magistrate, first school master and first representative under the present constitution of New Hampshire. He built the first house on "Lebanon Plain."

The late Col. Henry L. Kendrick graduated from West Point in 1855. Up to a short time before his death he was a professor in that institution. He was a gentleman of the old school. He spent a portion of his vacation with his relatives here. Col. Kendrick saw service in the Mexican War and on the Western plains.

Lebanon celebrated its Centennial July 4, 1861. On that occasion Major L. F. Brooks responded for "The Mechanics of Lebanon," and the report of the celebration says he gave "a handsome tribute to their skill." Major Brooks is still a resident and has been a close observer of the changes that have been going on since he became a citizen of Lebanon.

The postoffice was moved to its present quarters Friday, August 13th, 1860. The postmaster evidently did not object to doing important business on Friday and cared nothing about the much abused "13." Just the same we wish the present postmaster had a better place. The town is too large to have so small a postoffice.

The following, copied from the History of Charlestown, N. H., can hardly find its equal for wit and drollery in these days when men are apparently so eager not to render unto Caesar his dues. As a list of one man's taxable effects, can any reader of THE LEBANONIAN produce its equal?

"Into your list, I give my poll,
With one red cow that's six years old;
With one small house, and acre of land,
The soil of which is filled with sand,
Six dung-hill fowls, and one old cat,
Which clears the house of every rat,
One sow pig, and fifteen sheep,
Which jump so bad, I'm plagued to keep.
My loving wife, 'tis known full well,
She works like sin and scolds pell-mell;
Three boys, two girls, so smart you'll find
They are a comfort to my mind.
That's all I've got. I have no more
This eighteen hundred thirty-four;
To you, dear sir, my list I bring,
And subscribe myself, Elisha Fling."

Miss M. A. Alden of Hartland, Vt., in sending her subscription, writes: "My great-grandfather, Deacon Daniel Alden and his son, Daniel Alden occupied the first framed house in Lebanon, and was located on the farm now owned by Alpheus Alden Hurlbutt, but the farm was much larger at that time. Dr. E. Alden of Randolph, Mass., (lately deceased, in his 93d year,) used to speak very affectionately of his grandmother. He says in the Alden Memorial, "She retained her memory and other mental faculties to the last, she was a devoted Christian." He writes of her, "she has been long dead but her memory is very precious." I've heard my father speak of her often. When she was seventy-five years of age she went to Connecticut, on horseback, to visit her relatives, stayed one week and came back on horseback. When she was ninety-one she made butter and cheese. She died in May, 1817, aged ninety-two. Her husband died in May, 1760, aged seventy. She was of the fifth generation from John Alden who came over in the Mayflower. Dr. Alden of Randolph, Mass., was her grandson.

A reader of the LEBANONIAN in a far away western state writes: "The project is a very good one to preserve a record of the incidents of the earlier time that would otherwise become forgotten and unknown to the future generation."

For only fifty cents you can send a copy a whole year to some distant friend. Think of it, only four cents a month, or one cent a week.

PROMPT DELIVERY.

Send your orders, by mail or telephone,

for

WOOD AND COAL.

and we'll hurry it right up to you.

We've cut ICE, lots of it, it is clear and good; you'll need it before long. See that your name is on our list.

C. D. SMITH,

THE COAL, WOOD AND ICE MAN.



CATCHING COLD

is just as easy now as in the dead of winter. In fact, it is easier. If you are so unfortunate as to catch cold, don't forget there's nothing better made than

Wilder's Cough Syrup.

for Coughs, Colds, or any diseases of the Lungs.

SAMPLE BOTTLES FREE.



Regular Size, 20 Cents.

The first "office" or headquarters of the U. S. & C. Express Co., as it was soon afterward named, was in the store of Kimball & Fales, now used by Moulton & Freeman. When R. B. Kimball and Henry Fales dissolved, Mr. Fales took the agency, moved to a small room in the LaFayette Hotel where the office was kept until the building was moved away in 1871. The office then went to the Carlos Buswell store south of Odd Fellows Block, thence to Blodget's Block in the store now occupied by F. A. Morgan, thence to the north end of the Houghton building in the room since used as a laundry, thence to the building now used as a crockery room and office of Moulton & Freeman, then to S. B. French market, and the next move was to the present location. The Express Company has never had but two agents in Lebanon, Henry Fales and the present incumbent, J. E. Dewey.

An absent minded lawyer getting out of work began rumaging over his old papers to find some excuse for suing somebody, he finally found a color of chance to squeeze a man but in making the writ inserted his own name by mistake. On returning from a brief absence and finding the sheriff in possession of his property he worked two days examining the "N. H. Reports" to show cause for not paying an honest debt as the writ set up, before he happened to think the whole thing was trumped up to beat somebody and earn a fee.

"Long" John Wentworth, the famous politician and Ex-Mayor of Chicago, once taught school at East Lebanon.

LEBANON'S SCHOOL HOUSES.

The Past and Present at West Lebanon. From 1807 to 1892.

Having been asked to furnish for THE LEBANONIAN an article giving a history of the school houses of this district, I beg to submit the following:

The West Lebanon High School District includes the village of West Lebanon, and but little of the territory adjacent thereto, extending Easterly to the Hubbard bridge. It is practically the same as what is termed in the records of the past "The Second School District in the town of Lebanon." The writer is unable to give the true meaning of this term, whether it was the second district established in point of time, or simply to show the number of the district. Subsequent to 1811, by the records, "School District No. 2," is the term used. The writer thinks he has seen a record giving the South Easterly corner of the district a little farther east on the Mascoma river, at the saw mill, the first built in town, and located near where the plant of the Mascoma Electric Light & Gas Co., is now located. The Southerly line of the district following the Mascoma to its mouth, while now the Southerly line, after following the river for some distance below the Hubbard bridge, strikes through "the Basin," and Dana Hollow to the Connecticut river. This is said to be the ancient outlet of the Mascoma, but it is entirely beyond the memory of man, and no doubt comes down to us by tradition from the Indians.

The earliest records of the District the writer has had access to bears date of November, 1807. From that year up to 1825, nothing is found relating to a school house, except as to repairs, and nothing in regard to location. The impression of the writer, gathered from conversations with the oldest inhabitant of 30 or 40 years ago, is, that the school house was located at the foot of Seminary Hill, "Hubbard Hill," as it was then called, on the triangular piece of ground between the three roads.

It appears at that time, 1825, the District began agitating the question of moving the school house to a new and more central location and repairing it, or building a new one, and it will be seen that the men of three fourths of a century ago, were very much by nature what they are now, divided in opinion, and ready to fight as self-interest might dictate. To show this, I shall copy quite extensively from the record.

At a meeting of the District, called by the selectmen of the town, and holden on the 13th, day of August, 1825, it was "voted to procure a piece of land," "to choose a committee to see if land can be procured." After "an adjournment" of three-fourths of an hour, it was "voted to move the school house on land of Aaron Hutchinson," and a committee chosen to move and repair. This meeting was adjourned to August 20th, when the committee reported "that the old school house in the district is not of sufficient strength to move, the walls being of two inch plank, with one inch tenons, and the sills so much decayed that the moving would be impracticable," and went on to recommend slight repairs, and preparations during the coming winter for building in the spring, and estimating the cost of a brick

building 22x32 feet, 8 inch walls, complete, would be \$250, "then deduct the worth of the old building will much reduce the same." After hearing this report, it was "voted to reconsider the vote of August 13th, moving the school house;" "to purchase a piece of land to set the school house upon," "to build a brick school house for the use of the district," "to have a committee of three to supervise the building, etc." "to set the house on land of Paul H. Gates, if in the opinion of the committee there is none better for accommodation of the district, and instructing the committee when they ascertained what the land and buildings would cost, to make a bill, and place it in the hands of the selectmen of Lebanon, requesting them to make a tax on the polls and rateable estate in said district according to law." This meeting adjourned to the 10th, day of October. At this meeting the "committee reported two pieces, one of Paul H. Gates at \$25, and one of Aaron Hutchinson, Esq., no price affixed," and after having this report it was "voted to build a school house of wood, instead of brick as voted at last meeting." Two gentlemen were "voted a committee to



examine the State Laws and bye laws of said district, and report at an adjourned meeting." Adjourned to October 24th.

The meeting of October 24th., 1825, "voted a committee to see what the land could be bought for of Aaron Hutchinson, Esq." "Committee report said land at 13 dollars as appraised by standing committee for furnishing and building a school house;" "Voted to accept committee report," and adjourned to second Wednesday of May next 1826." This meeting "voted to build the school house on land of Paul H. Gates instead of that of Aaron Hutchinson Esq.," and added Paul H. Gates to the building committee," and adjourned to the second Monday in October next.

I desire to say here, at a later date, some thirty years or more, the writer came to know many of the men whose names appear on the records, and can vouch for it, they were among the sterling men of the town, representative men, who were foremost in all good works, but were also ready to fight for their convictions. This controversy was not against the building of a new school house, but for a

central location, where the greatest number could be accommodated, while those opposed to such a location only seemed biased by self interest. The two gentlemen appointed a committee to examine the State Laws etc., represented the different parties in the struggle, but there is no report on record. What followed, however, would seem to imply, the dominant party thought it better to go slow and sure. Instead of going ahead with the work, the selectmen, on the 10th., of August, 1826, ordered a call for a meeting of the District, to be holden on the 26th. At this it was "voted to build a school house, a wood house," "to raise \$300. for the above purpose," "voted a committee," of one, "to supervise the building of said school house, and laying out the money," "voted that individuals may add an extra story to said house without expense to the district," "voted to build said school house on land of Paul Henry Gates, on his, the said Gates' terms, (viz) that said district will truly build said house on said land, and when the wood work is done to paint the outside walls white, and said Gates to give a lease of the same as long as said land shall be occupied for a school house, and no longer." The district directed the committee "to build a house 24x36 feet, with a room about 24x24 feet, with the remaining space divided into an entry or clothes press, and a wood room or house," "to sell the old house." The meeting then adjourned to October 9th, 1826, the time set for the annual meeting.

At the meeting holden October 9th., 1826, the building committee reported that there was an insufficiency of money to finish said house, and the District "voted to raise \$75. in addition to the \$300. voted on the 26th., of August last, for the completion of said house." Three meetings were holden, at two of which nothing was done. The last, holden on the first Monday of January, 1827, voted that the selectmen order the collector to pay over the money raised to the building committee, and it is to be supposed the building was complete, and the record shows that a lease of the land was given by Paul H. Gates. This house stood on the North-easterly corner of the Southerly half of the present school house lot, dividing it in the center from East to West, at the extreme Easterly line, ending to the road. The lot was, as near as the writer can calculate, only 34x44 feet. The extra story was added at an expense of \$151.25, and the whole expense of the house was \$540.00, \$20. having been received for the old house. At that time there was no church or hall in the village, and in fact, none until about 1850. The extra story was finished for a hall, and used for religious, and all other public meetings. A great controversy was thus ended, but no doubt a bitterness remained in the hearts of some for many years.

This school house answered the purposes of the district until the year 1857, when, at the annual meeting, it was voted to procure more land, turn the house round, and move it back to the rear of the lot, increase the length twelve feet, and finish off two rooms with a hall way between, and a stairway to the hall above. This was done at an expense of \$1227.68 including \$48.70 paid W. R. Barron for land, and \$47.70 paid the Northern Railroad for the same purpose. At that time, certain of the voters, who were aggrieved, petitioned the selectmen to appoint a locating committee. This was done, but the committee made no change.

DEWEY, PECK & CO.,

FIRE, LIFE AND ACCIDENT

INSURANCE.

WHIPPLE BLOCK,

LEBANON, N. H.



There have been many improvements both in machinery and type since Franklin's time. In Printing, as in all business, the finest work requires the finest machinery. The Universal Press leads its class. The Lebanonian is printed upon a new one. Come in and see it work, you'll be welcome.

The school house, as thus located and enlarged, was in use for thirty-five years, up to 1862, making in all sixty-six years. Some twenty years previously, the hall in the second story was divided into two rooms, one of which was used for a private school for a few years, and a few years previously to 1862, this room was furnished and used by the district, the two rooms below not being sufficient for the number of pupils in the District. For many years the condition of the building had been such as to render it entirely unfit for school purposes.

The Town School System was established by Act of the Legislature of '85, and School District No. 2, became a part of the Town School District, and the question of a school house adequate to the wants of the district began to be agitated. The Town School district showed but little disposition to give the village what was really needed by way of a new school house, and the Legislature of 1889, on being applied to, granted a charter establishing the West Lebanon High School District.

It is not to be supposed the building of a school house, like our present one, was accomplished without some little strife and ill feeling, but comparing it with that of 1826, when it was finally voted to build a school house at a taxable cost of \$375, it was as nothing.

It might be said a year was spent in organizing the new District, ascertaining what the District really needed, and in getting plans, and at the annual meeting holden in the spring of 1891, it was voted to raise the sum of \$10,000, to build a school building of brick according to plans presented at the meeting, and a committee was elected to carry out the work. In addition to the sum voted, the committee were allowed whatever could be got out of the old building. A later meeting authorized the committee to procure sufficient land of the Northern Railroad to double the size of the old lot.

The committee were fortunate enough to complete the work within the appropriation, and leave a balance in the treasury, which is unusual in such cases. It should be said, however, the amount above mentioned does not include the expense of the land purchased of the Northern Railroad for the sum of \$600, nor of the clock, which was voted the village by the town, to be furnished when the village had a good place to put it, the expense of which was \$400., nor of the bell, which was bought by subscription.

W. P. B.

CALL ON

HAPGOOD,

**For your Rubbers
this month.**

HE CAN PLEASE YOU IN THIS LINE.

**Also, remember that our
line of Leather goods
is complete.**

AND OUR SPRING LINE**WILL SOON BE HERE,****Watch for them.****A. S. HAPGOOD,**

Bank Building,

Lebanon, N. H.

The First Bite

into a "HANOVER" Cracker is a delicious revelation of what a cracker can be made to be by the use of the purest materials, and by packing the crackers hot from the oven into paste-board cartons, so as to keep them fresh and sweet, and prevent them from being handled, or accumulating dust and dirt.

**GEO. W. SMITH & SON, Bakers and Confectioners,
WHITE RIVER JUNCTION, VT.**

"I Don't Like You Anymore!"

That's what she said, and
home she started,

but he came right down here,
bought a pound of candy,

and a dozen of our best Oranges, then
it was different, it was like this—

**ALL OUR GOODS BRING HAPPINESS,**

because they turn out just as we promise—quality best and prices low. It's possible a dozen of those Oranges would bring joy to your home. Worth trying.

MOULTON & FREEMAN.**DR. PHINEAS PARKHURST.**

**The Unique Character of Lebanon. Shot by an Indian
He Rides on to Warn the Settlers.**

Having lived in the same School District with the old doctor's relatives in Vermont, not far from the scenes of burned Royalton, I will relate what I find authentic in history, and some tradition. In 1780 the Indians, under the direction of English officers, burned Royalton and a part of Sharon, shot some individuals and captured many, beginning their cruel work at daylight. The doctor comprehended the whole scene at once, placed a lame mother upon his horse, got on behind, and rode as fast as he could for escape down the valley of White River, crying out to all he saw, "the Indians are coming." He was shot in the back by an old Indian, the ball passing through his body lodged in the skin in front and was there held between his thumb and fingers until he reached West Lebanon, where it was cut out by a Dr. Hall who was the first physician in Lebanon, instead of Dr. Parkhurst. His wound preventing his usual labor he decided to study medicine and did so with said Dr. Hall in a little room in the old house of Mrs. Henry Hoffman. This room by actual measure is 12 feet square, and 6 feet, 4 in. high, partly finished on the pitch of roof. Here I found his old unabridged dictionary. This old lady is a pensioner of our late war, 88 years old and has lived here 76 years. The house when she first knew it was painted red with black stripes up and down all around it.

The doctor settled where Fanny Alden now lives, became a skillful practitioner and accumulated a large fortune, for his day, in his practice and dealing largely in mules. In time he moved to Lebanon and was the first president of the first bank, also built the best grist mill in town at the time, which he said cost him somewhere between twenty-five cents and \$6,000. Of the many incidents I have heard of him I will relate only one. Going by one of his farms one day and seeing his man, as he thought, in the corn field, called, *Mr. Snow!* no response, a little louder, *Mr. Snow!!* still no response, louder yet, *MR. SNOW!!!* he rode on muttering his favorite phrase, "By Judas, what is the matter?" In a few days he had occasion to go over that road again and called on Mr. Snow for an explanation of his conduct. After the doctor's lecture Mr. Snow asked when all that happened, and was told, "Well doctor, I was up to neighbor Rice's all that day shearing sheep, but my old frock and hat was fixed up in the corn field to scare the crows." "Well, well, by Judas, it looked just like you, only a good deal better."

Dr. Parkhurst was born in 1759, came to town in 1780 and died in 1844, aged eighty-five years.

O. W. B.

It answers for a story if nothing more that a recent candidate for high office who had spouted himself hoarse throughout the country, advocating free silver, recently visited a lunatic asylum. In passing through the ward assigned to "mild cases," he was accosted by an inmate, who said, "What are you in here for?" The man of large mouth said, "I advocate the free and unlimited coinage of silver in the ratio of 16 to 1." The inmate replied, "You don't belong here, you are simply a natural born fool, you had better skip."

The Hanover Street of the Past.

If we could look back sixty-five years and see the houses as they were located then from the Hanover town line to Mascoma street, the first one that we should see after crossing the town line would be a house on the east side of the road, then occupied by Silas Leach. The house is now destroyed but was then located south of the Cross house. Up on the hill on the west side was a red house occupied by Ziba Durkee. On the opposite side lived William Buck. There was no other until Granville Dewey's house was reached, now a two story house occupied by Mrs. Byron Freeman. Enoch Freeman was next on same side. The site is now occupied by M. H. White. The next house was half mile outside of the village, a one story dwelling. This was owned by Mr. Judkins and afterwards occupied by Joseph Salisbury. It is told of Mr. Judkins, who was a little addicted to taking the ardent, that coming home one night a little unsteady, Mrs. Judkins said, "Why Mr. Judkins, where have you been?" Been to h . . . Well Mr. Judkins, why didn't you stay there? Because I was so drunk the devil wouldn't keep me.

The Barrows brick house came next, owned and occupied by Samuel S. Barrows, who owned the brick yard and manufactured brick in those days in quite an extensive way. Nearly opposite was the house now occupied by D. S. Gage, occupied by Mr. Anderson, commonly called "Burden" Anderson. He went barefoot a good deal as his shoes were a "Burden" to him. He occupied a blacksmith shop above Carter & Rogers mill. He made scythes and axes, probably the first made in town. He had a forge in rear of Solon A. Peck's house. This was used for sharpening drills which he used for getting out granite fence posts which was a part of his business. He was afflicted with partial blindness and going home one noon he found the folks away so he got his own dinner. Upon returning home his family asked him what he had for dinner and he replied that he was fond of roasted codfish so he took one in the pantry and roasted it, making a good meal. He was a good deal surprised when told that he had eaten up a whole dried rennet which had been saved to use in cheese making.

The next house east was built by Capt. Samuel Woodbury, a man of most genial nature, who with his charming wife filled a prominent place in the society life of the village, afterwards occupied by Bracket L. Greenough, and now owned by Mrs. Albert Rowell. On the west side of the road next south of Samuel S. Barrows was the Amasa Hurlbutt, two story house, now owned by B. M. Prescott of Suncook. The next was the house where W. S. Ela now lives. Next south of Eldridge street—which in those days was a lane leading to a pasture—was a one story dwelling owned by Daniel Smith. This is now occupied by William Lynch. Next came the little brick school house afterward converted into a dwelling and at one time occupied by A. G. Page. This building was taken down and Gilman C. Spaulding's house now occupies the site.

Then came the one story brick house occupied by Fred Lull, blacksmith, who had a shop which was afterwards remodeled into the dwelling now occupied by W. O. Greenough. Aaron Hayes owned and occupied the next, afterward Warren Chadwick, now owned by C. H. Storrs. The next house now occupied by Frank G. Hough, was built by Capt. Joel Amsden and was considered one of the finest residences in town. It was occupied by Capt. Amsden for a residence. Afterwards it was converted into a Water Cure establishment, under the management of Jesse E. Dewey. The two story tenement house now owned by F. G. Hough, was turned one quarter round, as it was standing end to the road at that time and moved south to its present location by Enoch Hough. The brick house now owned by W. H. Putnam was then occupied by Joseph Amsden, grandfather of Geo. M. Amsden. The mill house, (so called)



R *Pure drugs. Careful attention in compounding*

Directions: Take all prescriptions to Woodward's.

L. KNOW, M. D.

N. B. We give to each prescription that care and attention which years of experience tell us is needed, using only the purest of drugs and most approved methods of compounding.

We also carry at all times a complete line of every thing you would expect to find in a first-class drug store.

The buyer is entitled to the best and we try to get the best.

WOODWARD BROS.,

THE DRUGGISTS, LEBANON, N. H.

came next and was occupied by Mr. Bacon, who tended the grist mill, and was afterwards owned by Ziba Durkee.

Stephen Kenrick, Jr., occupied the next house which is now owned by Joseph Demosh. The road ended at this time at the mill house, and to get to the Kenrick house it was necessary to go up through the lot above the foundry. There was a road in front of the saw and grist mill and ran down near the machine shop, now owned by S. Cole & Son. One other house remains on that side, this was the Capt. Arad Simonds house. It was afterwards occupied by Hiram Simonds, and more recently owned by Mrs. F. C. Churchill, now owned by Mrs. H. W. Benton. The house now owned by Mrs. John S. Skinner was originally a wheelwright shop, owned and used by Aaron Hayes in that business.

Returning up Hanover, on east side to the brick house now owned by Mrs. Albert Rowell, the next one south was a small one story dwelling owned and occupied by Loren Smith, afterwards by C. M. Hildreth. This was moved up Summer street and is now occupied by Henry Durkee. The site is now occupied by C. E. Pulsifer, who replaced it with a two story dwelling. The next was the one now occupied by L. W. Smith, built by Sargent Judkins, son of Judkins, who lived on the Salisbury house. There was a small shop next south, owned and occupied by Downing Amsden, who made an extra quality of planes and woodworking tools. It was made into a dwelling which was so long occupied by Mrs. Amanda Perry and removed by F. L. Simmons.

Next to the last house before reaching the river, is the one now owned by Mrs. F. L. Simmons, who bought it from the Abbie Ela estate. The last is the house now occupied by Mrs. Dan Storrs. It was built by Uriah Amsden, afterwards sold and occupied by Watson K. Eldridge. With so many houses built since then and the large number of shade trees growing, Hanover street presents a very different appearance from what it did sixty-five years ago.

There are lots of leaky roofs around Lebanon. If yours is one it will pay you to read Abe Holt's ad, page 5.

The Blizzard of '98.

Written for THE LEBANONIAN, L. H. S. Dep't.

Soft and silent the flakes come down,
Fluffy and white upon Lebanon town;
Light as the air they circulate,
Eddy, whirl and hesitate,
Falling in countless legions now,
Wreathing the highest mountains brow,
Shrouding the watchful sentinels' form,
Clothing the earth in a blanket warm.

Tossed by the boisterous wind about,
Whirling rapidly in and out,
Steeds of the tempest in rabble rout,
They are driven with careless sway,
From north and west with sudden shift,
The tempest roams and leaves a drift
In depth about ten feet or more,
Right at the portals of Freeman's store.

Now comes the gangaripotent,
With horses strong and implements,
To clean the streets of the burden white,
Packed so hard on the previous night,
First a horseman riding along,
Mounted upon a charger strong,
Guides with careful hand the way,
Lest what follows might go astray.

Now comes the plow, an odd-looking machine,
Formerly intended the sidewalks to clean,
But being considered somewhat out of date,
Has granted the palm to the "Boobyard Skrape,"
Which takes up the snow in its powerful wings,
Tosses it, juggles and finally flings
It off from the walk and out of the way,
Helpless and mangled, a pitiful prey.

Last but not least, of proportions incredulous,
Towers along fair Lebanon's "Incubus,"
Drawn by six horses and weighing ten ton,
It entirely obscures the light of the sun,
'Tis a mighty grand thing, (there's no doubt of that),
Of noble conception and big to look at;
But it glides o'er the drifts with harmless intent,
And leaves them untrammelled not making a dent.

So Lebanon gets rid of this beautiful snow,
Which the bountiful Lord doth so freely bestow,
While in thought and in word the elders concenter,
And solemnly say, "'Tis an old fashioned winter."

STEPHEN LOUIS AYTON, '96

THE EARLY INHABITANTS OF EAST LEBANON.

Under this head we expect to publish other historical and biographical sketches of the Eastern section of Lebanon by Judge Cleaveland. Ed.]

ELISHA PAYNE.

Most of those who have had any knowledge of the early history of this part of the town have passed away without leaving any record, and it seems that what is yet known should be preserved from oblivion.

I have been requested to write what I know about it. Much that I have to say has been told me by others, and may not be accurate, and if errors are found I trust others who know will correct them.

The first mills erected here were built by Col. Elisha Payne, who belonged to the Eastham branch of the Payne family, being fifth in the line of descent from Thomas Payne, who came from England, and settled in Yarmouth on Cape Cod, and went from thence to Eastham, Mass., between 1643 and 1655. His father, Elisha Payne, was a lawyer of much repute in Windham County, Conn., born at Eastham, Dec. 20, 1603, but one of the early settlers of Canterbury,

The Village Kennels of High-Class BOSTON TERRIERS

Have constantly on hand

Pups and Grown Dogs of this Most Popular Breed

at reasonable prices. We claim for this dog that he is an ideal house dog, being a great favorite with children, full of fun, short, smooth coat and very intelligent. Weighs when grown about 20 to 30 lbs., is a fine watch and an all-round good dog. These dogs are the most popular breed living today. We have all grades and prices. All sales just as represented.

VILLAGE KENNELS,

Cor. Mt. Vernon and Boston Streets,

DORCHESTER, MASS.

J. F. CARLISLE, Proprietor.

Conn. In consequence of the interest he felt in the religious excitement in Canterbury and vicinity, in 1741, he moved to Long Island, where he settled as a Baptist minister, and practiced at the bar. He died there in 1775.

Col. Elisha Payne was born in Canterbury, Conn., Feb. 1731, where he practiced law, and was a merchant in partnership with his brother-in-law, Nathan Waldo. As one of the proprietors of Cardigan, now Orange, N. H., he went there with his family in 1774, and built the first gristmill there. From thence he moved to Enfield, and there built the mills afterwards known as the "Paddleford Mills." He lived in Enfield but a short time, but came to Lebanon, and first settled where George Manchester now lives, but afterwards built the house now owned and occupied by Frank V. Emerson, and died there July 20, 1807. He was one of the trustees of Dartmouth College, built part of the college buildings, and was Curator for twenty-seven years, practiced law and farmed. He took an active interest in the controversy respecting the new State of Vermont, and its struggle for recognition by the United States. In October 1778, he applied as representative of Cardigan, for admission to the General Assembly of Vermont, and was elected as Councillor, but declined to serve. He was the same year appointed one of the delegates to the Continental Congress, to attend to the interests of Vermont. In 1781, as a Representative of Lebanon, he applied to General Assembly of Vermont, for the admission of thirty-five towns east of the Connecticut river to that state. At the September election in Vermont, in 1781, the people failed to elect a Lieut. Governor, and he was in the October following appointed to that office by the Governor and Council. He married twice and had eight children, the descendants of many of whom are now living. One, Benjamin Walker, in East Lebanon, and others scattered elsewhere. Elisha Payne was worthy of a more extended biography; but perhaps the foregoing is all and more than you can afford space for in your paper.

—JOHN R. CLEAVELAND

The Old Turnpike.

The act of legislature authorizing what has been erroneously called the "Fourth New Hampshire Turnpike," was entitled "An act to incorporate a company by the name of the proprietors of the Fourth Turnpike road in New Hampshire." The act names Elisha Payne, Russell Freeman and Constant Storrs and their associates, as incorporators, the first two named to call the first meeting. This act was approved Dec. 8, 1800, and was signed by John Prentice, Speaker of the House of Representatives; Amos Shepard, President of the Senate; J. T. Gilman, Governor; Philip Carrigain, Secretary. The charter authorized the building of a road "four rods wide from the east bank of the Connecticut river in the town of Lebanon, nearly opposite the mouth of White river eastwardly to the west bank of the Merrimac river in the town of Salisbury or Boscawen, * * * and also from the east abutment of White River Falls bridge in Hanover south eastwardly till it intersects the first mentioned and to be a branch thereof." One of the provisions of the charter was, "whenever the *net* income of the toll shall amount to the sum which the proprietors have expended on said road, with 12% on such sums so expended from the times of their actual disbursement, the said road with all its rights, privileges and appurtenances shall revert to the State of New Hampshire, and become the property thereof."

July 6th, 1833, "an act in addition to an act", was passed authorizing "a change of route in Enfield and Lebanon," this act being authority for the building of the river road, beginning near the mouth of Stoney Brook and following the river and Mascoma Lake, to a point near the Paddleford place, so called about one-half mile west of Shaker bridge. This act was approved by Gov. Samuel Dinsmoor.

It is not within the scope of the present article to give facts concerning the organization of the corporation, its officers, the volume of business, etc. A provision of the charter required that a full report of the income (probably the *net* income) should be rendered to the legislature each year, and the profits of the business are a matter of public information, which we hope to give in the future. Some of the toll rates follow: Enough perhaps to show the most common charges and indicate that the proprietors expected "chair and chariott" to pass over this *route* as the charter provided. "For any person riding, leading or driving any horses, cattle, hogs, sheep, sulky, chaise, phaeton, coach, chariott, cart, waggon, sleigh, sled or other carriage of burthen or pleasure, for every mile of said road, and so in proportion for a greater or less distance, or smaller number of sheep, hogs or cattle, viz. for every fifteen sheep or hogs one cent, for every fifteen horses or cattle two cents. For any horse and his rider or led horse, three-fourths of one cent. For every sulky, chair or chaise with one horse and two wheels one and one-half cents. For every chariott, coach, stage, wagon, phaeton or chaise with two horses and four wheels, three cents. For either of the carriages last mentioned with four horses, four cents. For every other carriage of pleasure the like sums according to the number of wheels and horses drawing same. For each cart or other carriage of burthen with wheels drawn by one beast, one cent. For each waggon, cart or carriage drawn by two beasts, one and one-half cents, if by more than two beasts, one cent for each additional yoke of oxen or horse. For each sleigh drawn by one horse three-fourths of a cent, if drawn by two horses, one and one-half cent."

The foregoing gives an outline of the old Turnpike as to authority for building, general route and legal tolls. The LEBANONIAN expects to give other facts in a future issue. The late Col. William Hoffman was the last toll-gate keeper in this section and was for a time superintendent of repairs. The gate was situated about opposite the residence of our esteemed townsman, George W. Houghten, where Col. Hoffman then lived.

Woodstock Conservatories.

NEW, RARE AND BEAUTIFUL
PLANTS.

A LARGE COLLECTION OF

Hothouse & Greenhouse Plants

CAREFULLY GROWN

Choice VEGETABLE AND FLOWER Seeds

CUT FLOWERS AND FLORAL DESIGNS

TASTEFULLY ARRANGED.

Catalogue sent free on application.

GEO. H. MASS,

WOODSTOCK, VT.

Long Distance Telephone connected with Office and Greenhouses.



A BICYCLE

is a good thing, it is all
right in its way,
but

A Bicycle Ain't Worth a Cent
to do your Spring's Work with

You'll Need a HORSE,

possibly two or three, but that don't matter,

We Have a Plenty,

all kinds, workers and drivers. Then, too, you know we are
headquarters for

Carriages, Wagons, Harnesses,
Robes, Blankets, Whips,

everything to go with a horse. Come in and see me
the first time you are on Hanover Street.

L. W. SMITH.

RECIPES BY LEBANON'S COOKS.

Tested and Tried Recipes by the Housewives that have made Lebanon Social Suppers the best in New England.

A page of these Recipes will be published each month. The ladies of Lebanon are invited to contribute to this page. Please send recipes you have tried with success; they will be published as fast as possible. Names will not be published but must be known to the publishers.

Sponge Cake.

One cup sugar, two eggs, one cup flour, one teaspoonful baking powder, one-half cup boiling water. Very nice.

Lady Doris Cake.

One-half pound raisins, one-fourth pound citron, two tablespoonfuls butter, one cup boiling water. Let butter melt, add one cup molasses, one of white sugar, one teaspoonful soda, one-half teaspoonful salt. Flour enough to make it as stiff as you wish. One teaspoonful of baking powder, one of every kind of spice, two of cassia. Bake slowly for two hours or more. Very nice and will keep a long time.

Nut Cookies.

One-half cup butter, one cup sugar, one tablespoonful sweet milk, two eggs, one and one-half teaspoonfuls baking powder, flour enough to roll out, one cup walnuts.

MRS. J. E. C.

Delicate Cake.

Whites of four eggs, two and one-half cups flour, one cup warm water, one and one-half cups sugar, one-half cup butter, (if to yellow add part lard.) Cream butter and sugar together. One heaping teaspoonful baking powder. (I use Clevelands.) Flavor to suit.

MRS. N. C. B.

Graham Fruit Pudding.

One and one-half cups graham flour, one-half cup molasses, one-fourth cup melted butter, one-half cup sweetmilk, one teaspoonful cassia, one-half teaspoonful cloves, one-fourth teaspoonful nutmeg, one large cup fruit, one egg, one-half teaspoonful soda, one teaspoonful creamtartar. Steam three hours.

SAUCE.

One cup sugar, butter size of an egg, cream together, two tablespoons flour, one egg, one pint boiling water. Boil about three minutes.

MRS. N. C. B.

Quaker Omelet.

Three eggs, one and a half table-spoons cornstarch, one teaspoonful salt, one-half cup milk. Beat the cornstarch with the yolks, add the beaten whites, stir well and add the milk. Butter the pan and bake.

L. M. F.

Raspberry Shrub.

Fill a jar with berries, cover with vinegar, set in a cool place for twenty-four hours. The second and again the third days put in fresh berries enough to have them just covered by the vinegar. The fourth day bring the whole to a scalding heat in a tin vessel, then strain through flannel. Add one pound of white sugar to one and one-half pints of the juice. Boil fifteen or twenty minutes, skim, and when partly cool put in bottles. Leave the corks in loosely for the first day or two, then cork tight and seal.

MRS. F. H. B.

Plain Dark Cake.

One and one-half cups of sugar, two teaspoonfuls molasses, one cup butter, one-half cup sour milk, one teaspoonful soda, two eggs, two and one-half cups flour, a little of all kind of spice, currants and raisins.

L. M. F.

THE NU-BROOM

"Makes Sweeping Easy."



SAVES WOMEN,

SAVES CARPETS,

SOLD BY

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Headquarters for Plain and Floral Designs in

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Pin Tickets, Tags, Stickers, &c.

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W. O. SMITH.

Dr. Scott, America's Greatest Physician,

has been prevailed upon to have his great remedy placed in the hands of the local doctors and leading druggists. Arrangements have been completed by which New England people will be immediately supplied. The management, in making preparations for furnishing doctors and druggists with this wonderful medicine, makes it no longer necessary for sick people to leave home and go to New York for treatment, but the full advantage of eminent medical skill is furnished to all through the local doctors and druggists.

An agent has been called to town and has arranged with

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Kidney Disease, Liver Complaint, Sick Headache, Nervousness and Exhausted Nervous Vitality, Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Sciatica, Pain in the Bones, Catarrh, Salt Rheum, General Debility, Dizziness, Female Weakness, Malarial Poison. You can try

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with the full assurances of a permanent cure in the majority of cases. If you have had La Grippe, and it has left you in a run-down or weakened condition, or with Rheumatism, use this medicine. It goes directly to the seat of most physical troubles.

Two or three doses of the first bottle will convince you of its superior merits over patent medicines.

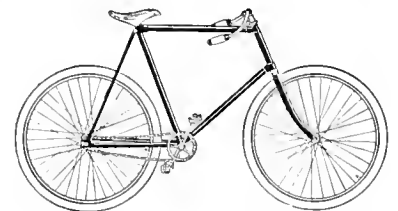
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**OUR 1898 WHEELS
ARE READY**

Prices \$25 to \$75, Cash or Installments.

We have seven New Wheels at \$32.50 for cash, or \$35 on installments.

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 2.

Receipts.

Balance from last report,	\$ 555.3	81
From Selectmen,	347.00	43
From C. O. Hurlbutt, collector, taxes 1897,	435.41	63
" " " " 1896, 1895,	131.2	95
From C. A. Downs, treasurer, taxes 1896,	17.7	87
Dog licenses,	388	20

Disbursements.

Ordinary,	\$ 4553 24
Highways,	5002 33
Paupers, county, town, dependent soldiers,	2738 26
Fire Department,	668 10
Cemeteries,	340 75
School supplies,	1077 12
Schools,	14283 70
Notes,	28050 00
Interest,	4062 06
Extraordinary,	209 75
Dog damage,	27 00
State tax,	5955 00
County tax,	7334 94
Precinct tax,	3000 00
Sewers,	62 04
Electric Lights,	2084 60
Grafton Co. court expense,	11 25

Receipts,	\$85683 89	\$80,756 23
Disbursements,	80756 23	

Cash to balance, \$4,027.60

F. H. HOSFORD, Town Treasurer.

Interest-bearing Indebtedness, Feb. 15, 1897.

		ACCRUED INTEREST.
30 Blodgett, Merritt & Co.	\$1000 15 year	
4% bonds,	\$30,000 00	\$ 346 68
10 National Bank of Mutual Re-		
demption, 4%,	10,000 00	115 50
Marshall Slack Note, 5%,	500 00	72 09
D. W. Marston Note, 6%,	500 00	17 67
Lebanon National Bank Note, 5%,	2000 00	8 00
" " " 5%,	4000 00	27 78
West Lebanon Cong'l Society, 5%,	1000 00	41 53
Mrs. Lizzie Kenyon, 6%,	2000 00	457 86
C. W. Heath, 5%,	1500 00	318 52
Fannie Miller, 5%,	2000 00	80 44
Mary E. Simmons, 5%,	1200 00	
Nellie M. Owen, 5%,	500 00	21 30
Portsmouth Savings Bank, 5 1/2%,	15000 00	208 12
Mrs. Ellen F. Hall, 5%,	600 00	23 67

Total,	\$70,800.00	\$1800.27
--------	-------------	-----------

Interest-bearing Indebtedness, Feb. 15, 1898.

Blodgett, Merritt & Co., 4% bonds,	30000 00	340 68
National Bank Mutual Redemption,		
4%,	10000 00	115 56
Geo. A. Fernald & Co., 4%,	21000 00	312 00
Mrs. Lizzie C. Morse, 3%,	200 00	2 10
Mrs. Abigail Gile, 3%,	400 00	4 00
Mrs. Lizzie E. Kenyon, 3%,	2000 00	7 33
Kate E. Gile, 3%,	400 00	1 47
Mrs. Ellen F. Hall, 3%,	600 00	2 20

Total,	\$64,000.00	\$ 792.00
--------	-------------	-----------

Note and Interest Account Paid.

	NOV	INTEREST
Portsmouth Savings Bank,	\$15,000 00	481 25
Lebanon National Bank,	4000 00	75 50
“ “	2000 00	54 17
C. W. Heath,	1500 00	307 80
Fannie Miller,	1850 00	108 52
M. A. Owen,	500 00	43 34
Marshall Slack,	500 00	40 64
Mary Simmons,	1200 00	52 50
D. W. Marston,	500 00	42 00
West Lebanon Congregational Society,	1000 00	88 33
Blodgett, Merritt & Co., bonds \$30,000,		1200 00
National Bank of Mutual Re-		
demption, \$10,000,		400 00
Geo. A. Fernald & Co., bonds \$21,000,		420 00
Lizzie E. Kenyon,		504 95
Ellen F. Hall,		51 00
	<hr/> \$28,050 00	<hr/> \$4104 00

Indebtedness.

Blodgett, Merritt & Co., $4\frac{1}{2}\%$ bonds,	\$30000 00
National Bank of Redemption, $4\frac{1}{2}\%$ bonds,	10000 00
Geo. A. Fernald & Co., $4\frac{1}{2}\%$ bonds,	21000 00
Mrs. Lizzie C. Morse, $3\frac{1}{2}\%$ note,	200 00
Mrs. Abigail Gile, $3\frac{1}{2}\%$ note,	400 00
Mrs. Lizzie E. Kenyon, $3\frac{1}{2}\%$ note,	2000 00
Kate E. Gile, $3\frac{1}{2}\%$ note,	400 00
Mrs. Ellen F. Hall, $3\frac{1}{2}\%$ note,	600 00
Balance due Highway Account,	475 72
Balance due Cemeteries Account,	244 47
Unpaid Orders, 1897,	231 52
	<hr/>
	\$95,551 71

Assets.

Cash in hands of Treasurer,	\$ 4927 00
due on County Pauper bills,	373 47
due on Dependent Soldier bills,	60 64
due on Lyme Pauper Bills,	169 87
due from Mrs. Freeman, land rent,	50 00
Lumber and sewer pipe on hand,	634 12
Due on tax bills,	4420 10
Due on entry to sewers,	310 00
Liquor in hands of Agent,	320 20
	\$11302 45

Indebtedness, February 15, 1807,	\$50350 32	
Interest, February 15, 1807,	1800 27	\$501105 34
Indebtedness, February 15, 1808,	\$54240 20	
Interest, February 15, 1808,	702 00	\$55041 20

Decrease of Debt, \$ 6124 33

at G. W. Worthen's
A NEW LINE OF
CARPETING, • CURTAINS • AND • FIXTURES,

Large Assortment of
Violins, Banjos, Guitars,

Mandolins, Accordeons,
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FIRST-CLASS TEAMS

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in all its branches.

Special facilities for carriage work.

Shop, Flascoma Street, Lebanon, N. H.



The First Meeting House.

CHURCH SERVICES.

Sacred Heart Church.

SABBATH SERVICES

First Mass, 8.30 a. m. High Mass, 10.30 a. m.

Vespers, 6.30 p. m.

HOLY DAYS OF OBLIGATION.

First Mass, 5.15 a. m. High Mass, 8.00 a. m.

Vespers, 7.30 p. m.

First Baptist.

Preaching, 11.00 a. m. Sunday School, 12.00 m.

Junior Endeavor Society, 3.30 p. m.

Prayer and Praise Service, 6.00 p. m.

Senior Endeavor Society, Tuesday, 7.30 p. m.

Prayer Meeting, Friday, 7.30 p. m.

Unitarian Church.

SABBATH SERVICES.

Preaching Services, 11.00 a. m. and 6.00 p. m.

Sunday School, 12.15 p. m.

Woman's Alliance meets the first Thursday of every month at 2.30 p. m.

Congregational Church.

SABBATH SERVICES.

Preaching Service, 11.00 a. m. Sabbath School,

12.15 p. m. Christian Endeavor, 6.00 p. m.

Junior Christian Endeavor, Friday, 4.00 p. m.

Church Prayer Meeting, Friday, 7.30 p. m.

Methodist Church.

SABBATH SERVICES.

Preaching, 11.00 a. m. Sunday School, 12.15 p. m.

Junior League, 3.30 p. m. Social Service,

6.00 p. m. Epworth League Service, 7.00 p. m.

Social Service, Tuesday, 7.30 p. m. Class

Meeting, Friday, 7.30 p. m.

St. Andrew's Episcopal Mission.

Preaching 11 a.m. Sunday School 10 a.m.

Holy Communion, first Sunday in month at 11.

Congregational Church, W. Lebanon.

SABBATH SERVICES.

Preaching Services, 10.45 a. m. Sunday School,

12.00 m. Junior Endeavor, 3.00 p. m. Christian

Endeavor and Evening Service, 7.00 p. m.

Mid-week Service, Thursday, 7.30 p. m.

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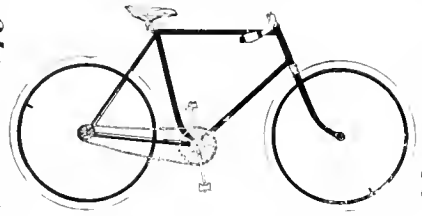
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The Grade is the highest,

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And every 1898 Keating has the famous

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Which reduces friction, increases speed,
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THE LEBANONIAN.

Vol. 1.

LEBANON, N. H., APRIL, 1898.

No. 5.



WILLIAM STICKNEY ELA.

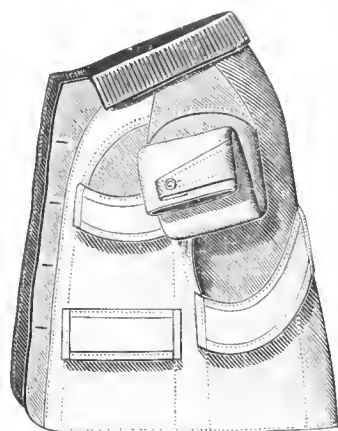
FROM PHOTO TAKEN ON NINETIETH BIRTHDAY, JUNE 19, 1897.

The tree at Mr. Ela's right was set out by him during his tenth year. See sketch on another page.

ISSUED FIRST OF EVERY MONTH.

H. E. WAITE & CO., Publishers, Court Street, Lebanon.

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The
"Gun Club"

Shooting Coat

IS THE BEST IN THE MARKET.

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Hemlock Lumber
AND SHINGLE.

Coal, Wood and Ice.

C. D. SMITH.

JOHN FREEMAN SAYS,

Spring is NEAR!
Seeds are HERE!

A DRIVE THIS YEAR ON

Garden Seeds, Seed Corn and Other Seeds.

SEEDS THAT GROW.

Moulton & Freeman.

WE ARE STILL ADDING TO
OUR STOCK OF



Photo Supplies.

REMEMBER ...

4 x 5 Stanley Dry Plates
Are 38c. Per Doz.

and other sizes equally low in price.

Have you tried our P. D. Q. Developer?

It's the best on earth and only costs 10c. for enough to
make 8 ounces. Try it.

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ROOM WHEN YOU CHOOSE.

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THE LEBANONIAN.

VOL. I. No. 5.

LEBANON, N. H., APRIL 10, 1898.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

1848 I. O. O. F. 1898

SEMI-CENTENNIAL OF MASCOMA LODGE No. 20.

Historical Address by Harry M. Cheney, N. G., Given at Lebanon Opera House, March 28, 1898.

On the roll of Odd Fellows' lodges which form the grand jurisdiction of New Hampshire, now nearly one hundred in number, Mascoma Lodge was given the number 20 as its distinguishing rank. Of the nineteen lodges which came into existence in New Hampshire previous to the institution of Mascoma Lodge, there are but eleven which have had an uninterrupted and continued life, eight of them at some time having become dormant or having surrendered their charters, to be resuscitated later or to have their original number given to another organization. Hence in age Mascoma Lodge is more truly to be counted as the twelfth in New Hampshire rather than the twentieth, and the oldest



HARRY M. CHENEY,

NOBLE GRAND.

Bro. Cheney comes of a family who believe thoroughly in the principles of Odd Fellowship, his father and brother having been members of the order for 30 and 23 years respectively. He was initiated Feb. 4, 1891, served as Conductor, Vice Grand, and now presides and is also one of the trustees of the Lodge.

of them all, Granite No. 1 of Nashua, was a child hardly able to care for itself when we were in our lodge infancy, having been instituted only four years and a half previous.

Mascoma Lodge No. 20 was instituted on Tuesday evening, March 28, 1848. It was the first of seven lodges which were instituted during that year—a year which has the distinction of having had more Odd Fellows' lodges established in New Hampshire than in any other year, before or since.

George W. Towle of Portsmouth was then the Grand Master, but he was unable to be in Lebanon to institute the new lodge, and the Grand Lodge officer who performed the interesting ceremony was George H. H. Silsby of Concord, then the Grand Secretary, and in his pleasant task he was assisted by members of White Mountain Lodge of Concord. The records do not disclose the names or the number of these zealous brethren who came from the capital city, over the newly constructed railroad, to plant the seedling of true Odd Fellowship in the Connecticut valley—a seedling which

found the needed soil and all the conditions for healthful growth which has made possible this delightful semi-centennial observance.

After the service of institution had been completed, the records tell us that the five degrees were conferred upon:

JOHN P. MARSHALL,
FRANKLIN A. TENNEY,
JESSE C. STURTEVANT,
ELIJAH K. PROUTY.

The names of these four, together with that of

JABEZ BAKER,

appear as the charter members of the lodge. The name of Jabez Baker first appears in the records as receiving a vote for Vice Grand, and I have been unable to ascertain the name



CURTIS W. HYDE,

VICE GRAND.

As soon as his age would permit, Bro. Hyde became a member of Mascoma Lodge, Dec. 12, 1894. He is always ready to assist the good work in any position to which he may be elected and is at present the second officer in the Lodge.

and location of the lodge which must have conferred the degrees upon him previous to the date of the institution of the new lodge.

Whether it was for rest and refreshment it is not recorded, but it is stated that a recess of one hour was taken, after which by unanimous consent the following persons, familiar names to many of us, were initiated in form:

IRA W. THOMPSON,
CHARLES G. W. JACKMAN,
GEORGE D. HAMILTON,
ALFRED BALCH,
SOLOM A. PECK,
CHARLES A. HURLBUTT,
WILLIAM G. PERLEY,
DYER H. YOUNG.

Election of officers followed. John P. Marshall was chosen the first Noble Grand; Jesse C. Sturtevant, Vice

AMBROSE D. BUCK, SECRETARY



Bro. Buck became a member of Mascoma Lodge in 1860, soon passing through the several offices in the Lodge to Past Grand and became a member of the Grand Lodge of New Hampshire. He has held the office of Secretary sixteen years, joined Morning Star Encampment and held the various offices in that branch to Past Chief Patriarch and has been then Scribe for fifteen or sixteen years, is a member of the Grand Encampment of New Hampshire, was also instrumental in organizing and became a charter member of Mt. Lebanon Kebekeah Lodge.

Grand; Elijah K. Prouty, Secretary; Franklin A. Tenney, Treasurer. These officers were installed that evening by the official representative of the Grand Master. The appointive

I. O. O. F.-Continued.

officers for the first term were Charles A. Hurlbutt, outside guardian; Alfred Balch, inside guardian; Solon A. Peck, warden; Charles G. W. Jackman, conductor; William G. Perley, right supporter of the Noble Grand; George D. Hamilton, left supporter of the Noble Grand; Dyer H. Young, right supporter of the Vice Grand; Ira W. Thompson, left supporter of the Vice Grand. The following Saturday evening, April 1, another meeting was held, indicating their zeal and enthusiasm, when the appointive committees for Investigation, Finance, and Visiting the Sick were named, and considerable business transacted. At that meeting William D. Bryant of Enfield applied for admission; a seal was voted; Saturday was made the night of regular meeting; and Brothers Sturtevant, Tenney, and Young were made a committee to procure a hall, furniture, and regalia. For a constitution and by-laws those of White Mountain Lodge of Concord were adopted for the government of the new lodge until otherwise ordered.



The first meeting of the lodge and those held during the month of the following April were held in the hall in the building known to us as the "Rising Sun" at the east end of Colburn Park. At a meeting held on April 20 the committee reported that arrangements had been made for a hall, when the lodge voted that the dedication service should take place on Thursday evening, May 4, 1848. Rev. Lemuel B. Mason, then the resident Universalist clergyman and a member of the lodge, was invited to deliver an address.

The first hall was leased of Stevens and Perley and was located literally under the roof of the building today occupied by Moulton & Freeman—not the rooms now occupied as a tenement dwelling, but over the present tenement.

The lodge records have not a word concerning this service of dedication—an event which requires no imagination whatever on our part to permit our believing that it was a memorable occasion to these fathers of the fraternity. But the dedication address delivered by Bro. Mason was ordered to be printed in the first issue of our constitution and bylaws, printed in the fall of 1848, and a reading of this address, a now rare copy of which I have temporarily had in my possession, surely affords pleasure and inspiration. The address contains one sentence which reads, "we welcome the ladies to our hall this evening," which is conclusive evidence that the dedication was at least semi-public.

From this address, delivered nearly fifty years ago, let me read a paragraph, which presents the conception which the men of that day had of Odd Fellowship:

"It is a simple but efficient scheme to awaken the latent sensibilities of man's moral and social nature, and prepare him for the diffusive transmission of the element of Good. Thus, although it does not claim to be peculiarly a religious institution although it affects not to be a substitute for Christianity yet it would be its handmaid and co-worker; constantly enjoining and enforcing its practical lessons and duties. In the strife of conflicting, because falsely understood, interests; in the hurry of business; in the struggle for station and power; in the eager pursuit of gain; in the contests of parties and sects, of opposing opinions, tastes, and prejudices, there is danger of the fraternal sympathies of our nature being dwarfed, and some of the heart's best affections running to waste. Odd Fellowship would break down the partition walls that alienate men, and bring them together as brothers, and unite them in love and harmony. This is not done by any magic, by the out-stretching of any wonder-working wand. The mere fact of one becoming an Odd Fellow will not eradicate all selfishness and evil passion from the heart, and make him, perforce, a good man. But all the principles, influences, and tendencies of our institution conspire gradually and steadily to secure this end; to awaken between man and his fellow a purer friendship, a warmer regard than is often found in the world elsewhere. Such are the essential principles and leading objects of our fraternity. Must not God regard them with complacency? Must not good men give them support and favor?"

I venture the affirmation that no better definition of

I. O. O. F.-Continued.

Odd Fellowship can be presented than this—a definition to-day fifty years old. I would not change so much as a word of it. It was then and it is now a comprehensive statement of the fundamental and unchanging characteristics of our fraternity.

It is an interesting fact, noted further on in the records, that the lodge in its early poverty voted \$7 as payment to Bro. Mason for the preparation of this address. But 400 copies were printed, and I know of but one copy which has been preserved, though of course there may be a few others still in existence.*

The first book of records does not contain the statement of those early facts which would prove most interesting to us as we attempt to discover something of the spirit and experience of the men who organized what we now possess. They very largely express in simple terms the business trans-



CARLOS H. STORRS,
FINANCIAL SECRETARY.

Bro Storrs joined Mascoma Lodge, Aug. 23, 1876 and has always been an active worker, having charge of the Degree Work for several years. He has been an able officer, having twice held the position of Noble Grand. Upon Bro. Downs' retirement from active duty he was elected Financial Secretary, Dec. 28, 1892, and has since held that office.

acted, and leave us in ignorance concerning their struggles and triumphs. The records are also, and quite naturally, lacking in the quaintness of expression which an older life would disclose. Yet they tell a story which is our most valued property. A line here and there suggests the high purpose and character of the men who directed the formative period of our lodge life. That they were men of advanced opinion is evidenced by the fact that as early as May 27, 1848, they resolved "that the use of intoxicating drinks as a beverage is in our opinion inconsistent with good morals and being a good Odd Fellow," and further resolving against profanity, supplementing their declaration by welcoming the formation of a Division of the Sons of Temperance and giving the use of their hall several nights to that organization.

The records also develop the fact that there was some opposition to Odd Fellowship in those early days. A Rev.



DANIEL CARLTON,
TREASURER.

Bro. Carlton became a member of Mascoma Lodge April 20, 1874, was elected Noble Grand, June 20, 1887, and has always been interested in the work of the Order and a very constant attendant at Lodge meetings. He has been Treasurer of the Lodge since July 1, 1889.

Mr. Dexter, in an address having made "remarks of a nature calculated to prejudice the minds of the community against the Odd Fellows," his attack was resented by a resolve "that knowing Odd Fellowship to be a laudable enterprise and desirous of pursuing a course that would be approved by all virtuous and good, relying upon our own resources, and indifferent to the opposition of those influenced by envy or malice," etc. The virility of this resentment is actually refreshing.

*Since writing this sentence another copy has been found, a copy presented to Nathan W. Morse at the time of his initiation into the order, April 14, 1858, which copy has been presented by Mr. Morse to Mascoma Lodge.

F. L. SIMMONS.



Spring Announcement!

AT THIS SEASON OF THE YEAR, every housewife is preparing for Spring House Cleaning, and we desire to call attention to our very complete stock of goods. We carry the following lines:

FURNITURE

for various uses.

CARPETS

none better or lower.

STRAW MATTINGS

of all qualities.

OIL CLOTH

of attractive patterns.

WALL PAPERS

the kind you want.

CURTAINS

that are right.

PORTIERES

of handsome design.

PICTURE MOULDING

thats up to date.

LAMPS

that will please you.

A GOOD ASSORTMENT. ❁ ❁

❁ ❁ PRICES ARE RIGHT.

F. L. SIMMONS.



REV. ELIHU SNOW,
SPEAKER OF THE DAY.



MILTON COLBY,
GRAND MASTER, CONCORD.



JOSEPH KIDDER,
GRAND SECRETARY, MANCHESTER.

I. O. O. F.-Continued.

And so I might continue in the presentation of interesting facts which are discoverable in the reading of these early records, augmented by the recollections of the oldest living members. But time forbids, though before abandoning this unsatisfactory attempt to outline our early history I must name the one and only life which connects the membership of the lodge at the close of the half century of its existence with that little band of loyal Odd Fellows who have made possible our fraternal heritage. Solon A. Peck! He was initiated an Odd Fellow on March 28, 1848, the night of institution, and while we today observe our lodge semi-centennial, he celebrates the far rarer privilege of celebrating the event of his having been an Odd Fellow full fifty years—a golden anniversary for him—years rich in good works and uprightness such as might be expected from one who has made our principles his ideal throughout his busy, useful, and honorable life. He was the first warden of Mascoma Lodge, also serving in that capacity for a second term; Dec.



NATHAN C. BRIDGMAN,
PAST GRAND.

Bro. Bridgman became a member of Mascoma Lodge by initiation May 27, 1874. In the year 1870 he held the offices of Vice Grand and Noble Grand, being elected to the latter office June 25, and was a good worker when able to attend, but later years his business calls have been such as to prevent very frequent attendance at Lodge meetings.

13, 1848, he was elected secretary; June 27, 1840, Bro. Peck was elected Noble Grand, but declined to accept, whereupon he was elected as Vice Grand; on Jan. 2, 1850, he was installed as Noble Grand, and he is now the oldest living Past Grand in our membership. Since then he has served on every standing committee and upon many special commit-

tees, and to an extent never to be measured is Mascoma Lodge indebted to him for its prosperity, because of his untiring loyalty and devotion throughout these fifty years.

John P. Marshall, a charter member and our first Noble Grand, as I have been informed by Bro. Peck, is still living, though for many years he has not been a member of the order. In 1848 he was principal of the Lebanon Liberal Institute, and for years past he has been a professor in Tufts College. The other charter members are all deceased.



DAVID H. FOSTER,
PAST GRAND.

Bro. Foster joined Mascoma Lodge by card from Bethesda Lodge No. 30 of Boston, Mass., on the 15th of February, 1893, soon taking an active part in all the work of the Lodge. Was Noble Grand from Jan. 1 to July 1, 1896. Is now Right Supporter of Noble Grand, the "lodge lawyer."

Jesse C. Sturtevant was then a carpenter and builder, later becoming a widely known furniture manufacturer; Franklin A. Tenney was a pattern maker; Elijah K. Prouty was an old-time "singing master;" Jabez Baker was an iron moulder.

Of the seven men who were initiated fifty years ago to-night, in company with Bro. Peck, but one other is now living—George D. Hamilton, who resides in Boston or its



FRED H. BROWN,
PAST GRAND.

Bro. Brown is comparatively a young member of the Order, though a good worker and always ready to do battle in the interests of Odd Fellowship. He served as Noble Grand for the term commencing July 1, '96 and became a member of the Grand Lodge. He is also a member of Morning Star Encampment No. 12, in which he holds an important office.

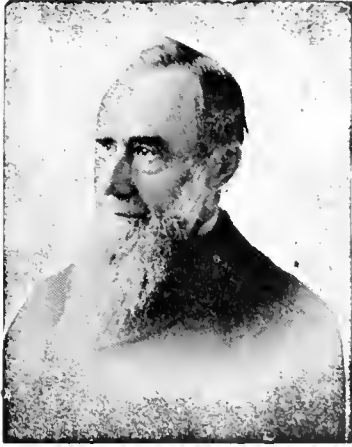
vicinity, though having withdrawn from the order many years ago.

I have thus far largely and purposely confined myself to the ascertainable facts and incidents connected with the earliest days of the lodge, believing that they were the es-

I. O. O. F.-Continued.

entials which ought to be presented in an historical sketch on an occasion of this character. Permit me now to bring into the foreground, in a somewhat disconnected way, something of the results of our lodge life and activity.

In allegiance to the Grand Lodge I am sure Mascoma Lodge has been faithful to every duty and requirement, and



CHARLES A. DOWNS,
PAST GRAND.

Rev. C. A. Downs was initiated Nov. 17, 1863, soon passing through the several offices of the Lodge to Past Grand and to the Grand Lodge of New Hampshire where he might have held the highest offices had not his other duties and his retiring disposition held him back. He was still an active worker for his home Lodge and held the responsible position of Financial Secretary for some 17 or 18 years. He is also a member of Morning Star Encampment and Mt. Lebanon Rebekah Lodge.

we have been honored in one instance in having the Grand Master chosen from our membership. Amos Jones, than whom no more zealous Odd Fellow ever lived, was initiated in Mascoma Lodge on June 4, 1856; elected Noble Grand June 24, 1857; elected Grand Master for the year of 1871 and 1872; and was Grand Representative in 1873 and 1874. He died at Lebanon on May 28, 1880.



AMOS JONES.

Initiated, June 4, 1856. Elected Noble Grand, June 24, 1857.
Grand Master, 1871-2. Grand Representative, 1873-4.
Died, May 28, 1880.

John L. Spring was Grand Master in 1866 and 1867, and Grand Representative in 1868 and 1869. He is now, as he has been for many years, an active member of Mascoma Lodge, though at the time these high honors were conferred upon him he was a resident of Milford and a member of Custos Morum Lodge No. 42 of that town.

Very little of what this one lodge has done to brighten human life in this community can be expressed in stated

(CONTINUED ON TENTH PAGE.)

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inspect our Spring Goods, just in. We feel that we can show the public as complete a line of shoes as can be found in this vicinity. We not only wish to show our goods, but we desire you to compare prices.

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LEBANON, N. H.

THE LEBANONIAN.

WEST LEBANON'S RAILROAD MEN.

According to Colton & Fitch's map of New Hampshire, published in 1850, the Northern division of the B. & M. Railroad, is sixty-nine and three-fourths miles long. It was nearly completed in 1847. On the 17th of November, the cars came to Lebanon for the first time, with Daniel Webster on board. It is said more people were in Lebanon that day, than ever before or since at any one time.

This destination was maintained until the 5th day of June 1848. That morning the first passenger train left West Lebanon for Boston. Think of it, going to Boston in one day! It was quick enough all thought then. John Lovejoy, an old employe ran the first engine over Connecticut river. He was long and well known here, has now retired and lives in Bristol.

This year was a busy time for West Lebanon. The bridge built by H. R. Campbell, contractor, the stone roundhouse with the annex for repair shop, car house, freight house and woodshed, all built by Col. Eggleston, contractor.

The four tenement block was built by Ela & Smith of Lebanon, commonly called Ela block. Three other tenement blocks built this same year by other contractors. Thus far the writer is fully confident of dates, but as to exact time of the passenger depot, I dare not decide, for I found it completed and occupied for the first time as passenger depot the 5th day of June, 1848, when I commenced work on the other buildings and helped build most of them. I find the memory of man runneth not to the exact time of the construction of this magnificent edifice. Still it has the best staying qualities of any building on the road. It stands firmly as it always has on its miry foundations, and even now fifty years or more since its tall towers pierced the lowering clouds, it shows no sign of its beginning to decay, except where a new ten cent door handle was put upon the back door in the north vestibule of the east wing. Strange as it may seem to many, nevertheless it is a fact worthy to be remembered, this edifice has been moved a few rods easterly toward Concord, and that wart was attached, which some call a bay-window, at the same time.

In latter years the stone roundhouse and shop have been demolished with the old turntable, and a new one substituted of brick with twenty-four tracks for engines. Two new tenement blocks, a large coal shed 420 feet long with a capacity of 10,000 tons below the tracks, a large stock barn and yards with first class conveniences for feed and water. The company now have six good tenement blocks they have built that are seldom vacant, besides the elegant Barron residence acquired by purchase in which the general agent resides. Almost seven years ago they built a new iron bridge over the Connecticut river.

The operative force of the company, consists of seventy-six men in the several departments, all under the control of Levi C. Woods, general agent, a Woodstock, Vt. boy who succeeded the late Col. Hosley in 1887, he in turn succeeded Mr. Appleton, the first one in 1850. W. H. Tucker has cared for the depot the last twelve years. John Thompson is foreman in the engine house, William Ober yard master, Wm. Connor, section foreman.



Hulled Corn, Ice Cream,

I wish to inform the public that I shall be prepared
the coming season to furnish the

White and Yellow Hulled Corn.
Also all the Up-to-Date Flavors in
ICE CREAM,
in large or small quantities.

Fresh Fish regular every Friday

Thanking you for past favors I still solicit
your patronage.

I. H. GALE, Lebanon.

Among so many long tried and faithful employes of the road, the writer will notice only a few of the older ones. Beginning with Uncle George Carver, born in old England, has served fifty years next summer, longer than any other man, except possibly one at Concord. He is seventy-nine years old, has been on duty every day and is an honest man in every sense of the word. Next to him A. C. Hurlbut, born in Littleton, the old engineer has served forty-two years. His fireman now is A. H. Blake, running on engine forty years, for the last twenty-eight years has run passenger trains altogether, was in the navy one year during the war, never had but one accident on the road, the one man killed at East Lebanon, a few years ago. He is a careful and faithful man, an excellent mechanic, a good citizen, lives in a good house of his own and is sixty-four years of age. Then we find John Scannell, a West Lebanon boy. He commenced firing in 1866, promoted to engineer in 1869, running for the last twenty-nine years, five years ago was transferred to passenger train and still at that post, never had an accident worth mentioning, has an interesting family, wife and two children, has been in service thirty-one years and is forty years old. Now we come to George Currier, an Enfield boy. He was a soldier in the war four years, one of which he suffered the cruelties of a rebel prison, was in sixteen of the hardest fought battles of the war. Commenced firing in 1867, fired three years and five months, then began to run and continues on freight trains, a period of almost twenty-seven years and never run into an accident. His family, a wife and two boys, live in a good house of his own, one of the pleasantest places in the village; is fifty-four years of age. We have eight more engineers with us, just as good and faithful, and no doubt many of them will see as much service, and meet with as few accidents, at least we hope so.

Of passenger conductors only three live here. Royal Lovejoy, a Lancaster boy, is the veteran of the road. He

THE LEBANONIAN.

commenced at the bottom of train service to work until he merited and secured the conductors berth. He has held his position for thirty-two years, longer than any other on the road. He is strictly a devoted servant for the road, has given a whole life almost to its service. The Lovejoys are, or seem to be, partial to railroad work. His brother John, before spoken of, gave more than forty-five years time to the road. He has two sons, engineers now, one a brakeman and another a fireman. Mr. and Mrs. Lovejoy have resided in the same tenement, the Ela block, for the last thirty-six years. He is sixty-six years old.

Henry C. Dimond, a Franklin boy, thirty-three years in the service, twelve years of which he punched your tickets as accurately as any other one ever did, proves himself worthy of the position, always mindful and courteous to his passengers and faithful to the road's interest. He has a pleasant family, wife, son and daughter and lives in a good tenement. He is fifty-two years old.

R. W. Wetherbee, on the Passumpic Division, the happy one, a Kirby, Vt., boy, employed only three years on the road before he was clothed in blue and brass buttons, unusually fortunate in his apprenticeship, has served as a conductor eight years. Has once had his engineer and fireman both killed in an accident on a night train, running from the Junction to Sherbrook. Has only a wife, and a nice cottage of his own to take care of. He is forty years of age.

It is not to be wondered at that the stock of the road has advanced from thirty odd cents to above \$1.50 when blessed with such faithful employes. It shows the company appreciates such by retaining them so long.

One word more for all the engineers, firemen and brakemen of our railroads, who daily take their lives in their own hands to stand between the traveling public and unseen dangers. May the kindest thoughts and expressions ever be cherished by the public, with gratitude toward these worthy employes. Finally let the readers of the LEBANONIAN congratulate the managers of this Division for retaining so long and so many worthy and intelligent men in their employ in West Lebanon.

O. W. BURNAP.

The Old Militia.

When military duty was compulsory in New Hampshire, prior to 1850 or thereabouts, promotions were frequent and popular officers ascended rapidly the ladder of military honor. Lebanon had three companies and the 23d Regiment usually mustered here, and the amusing stories of May trainings, crowning of officers, as well as of the glorious muster itself, that might be related, would fill a book. Below we give the names of the Captains who at different times commanded the Lebanon companies, which were three in number. "The Fourth Company, 23d Regiment" was the first to be organized, Geo. H. Lathrop being the first captain, he was commissioned May 24, 1817, and this company was commanded in turn by Captain Moses Abbott, John Wood, Jr., Hezekiah Ford, Horace Pierce, Jesse E. Dewey, Lourin B. Dudley, Brackett L. Greenough, Enoch G. Wood, Oliver L. Stearnes, the last named having been commissioned July 16, 1830.

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WOODSTOCK, VT.

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The next company to be organized was known as "First Company, 23d Regiment." The first captain was Ezra Alden, commissioned July 10, 1820, followed by Ammi B. Young, Samuel Woodbury, Lather Alden, H. B. Benton, Hammond Buswell, Moses French, George Wood, William Hoffman, Thomas F. Packard, Horace Fisher Willis, Orra H. Harlow, Jonathan French, Geo. D. Hamilton, Samuel C. Heath, Horace P. Dewey, Benjamin Colburn, Horace M. Hamilton, Myron Sessions and Anthony C. Hardy, who was commissioned Aug. 22, 1840.

According to the records, Timothy Kenrick was commissioned captain of the "Rifle Company 23d Regiment" Aug. 27, 1826. This organization was considered the crack company of this section, having better arms and better uniforms. The other companies were known, as were all similar military companies in the state, as the "String Beans" and the "Slam Bangs" in contra distinction to the more dignified and orderly Rifle Companies. Below is a full list of the captains of the Rifles. Samuel Woodbury, Samuel Wood, Edward A. Howe, Jeremiah G. Wood, John Noyes, Dan Storrs, George Porter, Julius A. Durkee, Enoch Colby, R. O. Dickey, David Hobart, Harmon A. Smart, Julius A. Durkee, Moses G. Wood, Edward A. Howe, Holmes Pushee, James S. Webster, commissioned March 20, 1850.

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FIRE, LIFE AND ACCIDENT

INSURANCE.

WHIPPLE BLOCK

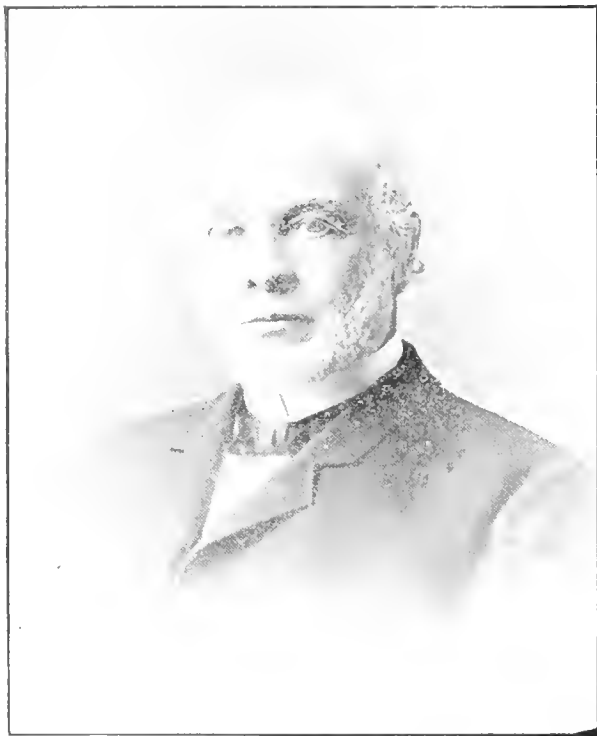
LEBANON N. H.

I. O. O. F.-Continued.

terms. And we would not have it otherwise if we could, for it is heartless for man or a body of men to boast of good works. Yet as indicative of our endeavors, simply suggestive of the helpfulness of our united efforts, I have ascertained from the lodge accounts that in these years Mascoma Lodge has paid to its members for sick benefits the sum of \$11,191.75; for funeral benefits \$1,876.62; for donations \$1,814.23; for the care of our sick \$2,306.40; and the further sum of \$14,916.78 in other directions a total expenditure of \$32,105.78.

In these years 538 men have been admitted to our membership, which today numbers 187.

The lodge has had 105 Noble Grands in this half century of time. Its different secretaries number 40, the present incumbent of that important office, Bro. Ambrose D. Buck, now serving his 20th term. Its treasurers number but 13, Bro. Albert H. Smith having a record of 32 terms.



JOHN L. SPRING,

Joined Mascoma Lodge by Card.

Grand Master, 1866-7.

Grand Representative, 1868-9.

Grand Patriarch, 1873-4.

Grand Representative, 1875-6.

While the night of weekly meeting was at first fixed for Saturday, it was changed to Wednesday evening, on July 8, 1848, and from that time to the present Wednesday evening has been the stated time for the diffusion of our principles of benevolence and love.

It is a splendid story, this history of ours, so imperfectly presented—of what man may do for man, actuated by the desire to approximate the essence of Divine Love. This possession which is ours is priceless, and its preservation and enhancement is a duty for which we shall justly be held accountable.

An eminent divine has said: "Kind looks, kind words, kind acts, and warm handshakes—these are secondary means of grace when men are in trouble and are fighting their unseen battles."

Odd Fellowship gives all of these, and more, to its fraters, and none save Him who is God knows the aggregate of helpfulness and comfort which the "kind looks, kind words, kind acts, and warm handshakes" of our fraternity have bestowed in the practical application of our principles—principles which are admittedly the excuse for our existence, and the constant and cheerful expression of which has long since rendered an apology for our activity entirely unnecessary.

**The Popular Odd Fellow**

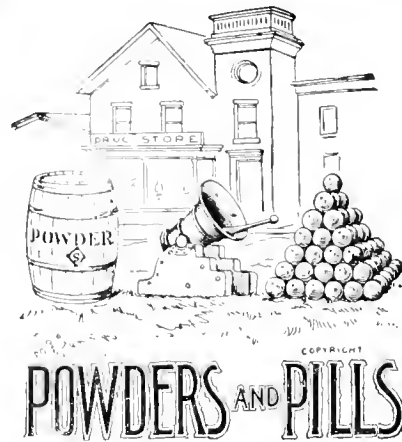
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OF WAR AND PEACE differ somewhat. Some will say that those of peace are as deadly as those of war. So they are if prepared of impure drugs and incompetent hands. We buy only the purest drugs. Wouldn't touch adulterated stuff at any price. The personal attention we give to our business is a guarantee that your prescriptions will have proper care in filling them. Our prices are right too. The day of 400 and 500 per cent. in the drug business is gone by and we realize it to your advantage.

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✻ ✻ ✻ FRANK C. CHURCHILL.

* THE GOOD SAMARITAN.

Or Secret Life the True Measure of Character.

Scene—The lonely road of eighteen miles between Jerusalem and Jericho.

Actors—Four Robbers, a Jew, Priest, Levite, Samaritan.

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Just what we do, unbiased, free,
Just what we are where none can see
On lonely paths we travel o'er,
Just that we are and nothing more.
Our public acts the world may scan,
The secret life reveals the man.
Here, far away from man's abode,
Upon this lonely mountain road,
Between two noble cities laid,
Men, as they are, will be displayed.
Above—Jerusalem; below—
The walls of ancient Jericho,
With eighteen miles of road between
The wildest, loneliest ever seen,
As if the sea at some God-wind
Had turned to stone and never stir'd.
Four men well dressed, are passing now;
They raise their hats, full low they bow;
Their forms such finished grace display,
Sons of some noble house are they.
Now far up the rocky height
A lonely traveler comes in sight,
Slowly he treads his winding way,
His form is bent, his beard is grey,
The locks that o'er his shoulders flow
Are white as Hermon's driven snow.
Nearer he draws! a noble face!
Some patriarch of that favored race
Which gave the Christ; a wealthy Jew;
And on he passes from our view.
Hush! there's a cry! a wail! a shriek!
The strong are striking down the weak!
And there the victim from the rocks
Is struggling, sinking 'neath the shocks
Of brutal blows; he falls at last;
And lo! the well dressed men that passed
Have robbed the Jew in open day
And left him bleeding by the way.
A man may wear a fine black coat,
Salute you well, then cut your throat.
The biggest rascal in the land
Will move with manners the most bland,
And pious stories glibly tell;
They look like heaven and act like hell.
A lonely place, no eyes about,
Will find that sort of people out.
Jerusalem and Jericho
The public life may read and know,
But on the lonely roads between
The measure of the soul is seen.
Here comes a Priest, a man of God,
With sympathies both deep and broad,
A love that knows nor race nor creed,
Call to him, Jew! He will give need!
The moans which tell of thy distress,
The open wound, thy nakedness,
Will move the man who loves to pray
Call to him Jew, across the way.
Call louder! Holy themes and high
Engage his thoughts. *He's passing by!*
Saw you the look of high disdain
That answered to the cry of pain?
The air of awful saintliness
With which he gathered up his dress,
Acting as plain as speech could be,
"You'd better die than trouble me!"
The climber of grand altar stairs,
The maker of unending prayers,
The keeper of all heavenly balms,
The singer of seraphic psalms,
The friend of souls, their hope, their guide,
He passes by the other side.
If we have love beyond a doubt
A dying man will call it out.

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High-Class BOSTON TERRIERS

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PUPS AND GROWN DOGS OF THIS BREED

We claim that this is the most popular breed of dog living today, being an ideal house dog, kind to children, full of fun, short, smooth coat, clean and neat and very intelligent, a fine watch and an all round good dog. Weighs, when grown 20 to 30 pounds. All dogs just as represented or no sale.

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DORCHESTER, MASS.

J. F. CARLISLE, Proprietor.

A lion, brute, will heed the yelp
And anguish of its wounded whelp,
And soulless bird that sings and flies
Will answer to its own that cries,
What made the priest, that man of prayer,
Pass by, his nose up in the air?
He wrought his noble actions when
They could be seen and praised of men.
That bleeding Jew in this lone place,
Has torn the mask from off his face,
In spacious temples he was loud
And lay ramose before a crowd,
He gave magnificently where
The throng would cry "out there, look
there!"

He *seemed* to have a generous heart
When he was acting out a part
In some fine play; but that lone Jew
Has laid him bare and looked him through.
He would have seen that bleeding brow
Up in Jerusalem just now;
He would have heard that cry of woe
Along the streets of Jericho,
And helped his brother like a God
With tongues to tell the deed abroad;
But here, where none stand by to see,
No tongue, hands, eyes or heart has he.
His life to low self-seeking ran;
He was a priest, but not a man,
A scandal to the name he bears,
Just a machine for making prayers.
We may be great where men can praise,
What are we on life's lonely ways?
The whispered word of hopeful cheer,
The silent falling of a tear,
The friendly hand, the generous deed,
Known only to the heart of need,
Show clearer than a dress parade
The stuff of which our souls are made.
Here comes another of his kind,
But smaller, and so walks behind.
A Levite (would the tribe had ceased),
Apeing the manners of the priest,
Puts on the same "don't-touch-me" look,
Takes just the gait his master took.
Treads in his track where ere it goes,
The same precisely, heels and toes,
No! he is crossing to the place
Where the Jew lies; looks in his face,
Walks around him, views each wounded
limb.

Stares in the eyes fast growing dim,
Treats him as so much broken clay,
Then pigeon-toes himself away.
This doer of religious chores
Inside of Temple hours and doors
Who held religion as a trade
And only worked it when it paid,
No thought had he of swoons or pains,
But simply looked on the "remains."
As people walk our dead about
To see if they are well laid out
He served his Maker by the piece
In handling pots and blood and grease,
And having dressed the last beast's limb,
Nor man, nor God had claims on him.
He loosed himself from holy things
When he untied his apron strings.
Poor Jew, thy sorrows have not ceased,
For riding slowly on his beast,
Comes one who bears thy fiercest ban,
The loathed and lost Samaritan.

The sown and refuse of thy race
Cover thy face up with thy face
Upon thy nation and thy race
He will heap jest and scatter abuse,
Hurl curses at thy Holy Place,
And call the dog right to thy face
Answer thy cries with oath and hiss
Would God that thou hadst died ere this
He lingers; it is but to kill!
Beside the Jew the beast stands still!
Above the wounded, dying man
Leans that abhorred Samaritan
He seeks the knife beneath his cloak
That carries death in one swift stroke.
He draws it! no! that's oil! that's wine!
He looks like love, heaven born, divine,
Big tears are streaming down his cheeks,
How tender are the words he speaks,
"My brother, in distress thou art;
I am thy brother; here's my heart;
Thy wounds shall drink my oil, my wine,
Then on this humble beast of mine
To a near inn, safe thou shalt ride,
And I will walk close at thy side."
Take home the lesson, as ye can,
The secret life reveals the man.

How we have erred in judgment, all,
Calling that great which is so small,
Calling that low which is so high
And Godlike, it can never die.

We see, but only see in part.
We see the face, but not the heart.
Beneath some cursed and hated name
May sweep a soul with love aflame,
And priestly robes may hide a gamut,
Disfigured soul, all froth and cant.
Samaritan, well named the Good,
We hail thy sign of brotherhood,
It breathes through every cry of need,
And answers in each loving deed.
It knows nor sect, nor creed, nor race
But shines in every human face,
Links North to South, and East to West,
And throbs in every human breast.
Deep as the soul of man it goes,
Wide as his sympathies it flows,
High as his hopes, deep as his fears,
Awaking joys, suppressing tears,
And in the face of clique and clan
Proclaims the brotherhood of man.
Odd Fellows are we? 'tis odd
To bear the oil and wine of God
In lowly, humble ministry
On lonely ways where none can see,
Odd Fellows may we ever be,
Giving to fallen man the grip,
And sign of our Odd Fellowship.

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*From "Odd Fellowship in Song," by permission of Grand Sec'y H. E. Parker, Bradford, Vt., of whom copies of the book may be ordered, or orders may be left at this office where the book may be seen.—Ed.

THE LEBANONIAN,

A MONTHLY PAPER,
PUBLISHED BY H. E. WAITE & CO.,
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LEBANON, NEW HAMPSHIRE,
ITS HISTORIC PAST, THE PRESENT AND FUTURE.

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LEBANON, N. H., APRIL 10, 1898.

The May LEBANONIAN will contain a historical sketch of Mount Support Lodge No. 15, A. O. U. W.

COMMUNICATION.

"Commoner" Writes of the Cross-Lots Fiend that is Spoiling our Park.

Colburn Park, the gift of Robert Colburn, is the pride of Lebanon, though it required private subscriptions and no end of hard work by individuals to fence it, and the enterprise of the same private individuals to set out the trees that now adorn it. The town has, however, provided excellent concrete walks that are well laid out, for the accommodation of the public. Why not compel the public to use these walks? It is a shame to have "cow paths" across this beautiful enclosure made by men who are old enough and big enough to know better, and whose only excuse is, "I don't care, what are you going to do about it?" Spring is now coming on, and a decent respect to the wishes of a large majority of citizens demand that some vigorous measure be adopted to protect the grass by using the walks that are of so much benefit to the community. It's true this is a free country but it is not so free that a few can safely ignore the wishes of the many, without rebuke.

The law ne'er fails to punish the man or woman,
Who steals the goose from off the common;
But always lets the felon loose
Who steals the common from the goose.

Men may continue to "cut across" to save a few steps, but they do not gain much by it, if they offend 99 in every 100 who see them doing it.

COMMONER.

THE RECORDER.

Though in Contracted Space a Live Subject is Commented Upon.

The Recorder suspects that the neighboring village of Wilder in its discussion of the bridge question has assumed to be the *town of Hartford*, but there are at least five other villages in that township as well as a large population of prosperous farmers and it is safe to say that outside of the village of Wilder there are but few people that would ever use the bridge to get to Hanover, anyway, and it's

Hanover that they wish to reach, and who besides residents of Hanover and Wilder want a bridge now that Mr. Wilder is gone. A bridge to him meant great accommodation in going to and from his business in Vermont.

Charles T. Wilder was not only a successful business man—he was more, for he was both good and generous, but his gift to the Girls' College in far off Constantinople benefits Lebanon quite as much as a bridge that the County Commissioners and the public say is not needed.

Citizens of Hartford will continue to use the new bridge at White River Junction in their intercourse with Lebanon no matter how many others are built or by whom.

WILLIAM STICKNEY ELA.

C. A. DOWNS.

William Stickney Ela was born in Lebanon (West Village) June 10, 1807. His father was Benjamin Ela and his mother was Abigail Emerson Ela, both from Haverhill, Mass. There is good reason to suppose that the mother was from the same lineage with Ralph Waldo Emerson. William was a sturdy, active boy fond of hunting, trapping and fishing. When he was about five years old his father moved to Concord, N. H., where he was engaged in building boats, which at that time plyed upon the Merrimack river, carrying freight to and from Boston, Newburyport and other places.

In 1818 the family returned to Lebanon and occupied the farm now owned by William H. Ela, a nephew. The father was no farmer and soon moved to the village and bought the present residence of William S.

He learned the carpenter's and joiner's trade of Azel Peck, a relative of Solon A. Peck. Azel left Lebanon about 1836. Mr. Ela spent quite a long time at Montpelier, Vt., at work in his trade and became well acquainted with inhabitants there; and for years past he and Mr. Bosworth have taken great comfort in their reminiscences of places and persons of those days.

About 1830 he worked for the late Col. Nutt, building river boats, and some of the time on a steamboat. After the boat was launched he continued the work of finishing on the trips. Steam boats did not prove a success and were soon abandoned so far as this part of the Connecticut was concerned.

About 1830 Mr. Ela caught the "Western fever," as it was called in those days, and went to Chicago to seek his fortune. This was in the early days of that now wonderful city, having, as he says, about 1500 inhabitants, half Indians. He remained in Chicago and its neighborhood about a year, when he returned to Lebanon. He commenced business on his own account as a builder and contractor, with increasing prosperity. The railroad stations and freight houses in Enfield, East Lebanon and Lebanon were built by him, he having then many men in his employ. He also built many private dwellings.

He was the third President of the Lebanon Bank, beginning his service when it was reorganized as the National Bank in 1805, continuing nearly twenty-three years. He was also one of the founders and the first President of the Savings Bank. In these responsible places his good judgment and financial ability were of great service to the banks and community, and upon his retirement resolutions highly complimentary to him, were passed.

As a matter of course, the town sought the services of one who had so much ability and integrity. About fifteen times was he chosen a Selectman and this service was during the war, when energy and ability were imperiously demand-

ed, and they were faithfully and promptly furnished. In few towns in the state were these difficult duties better done than in Lebanon; of which the writer has had abundant testimony from the highest authorities. Three times, in 1854, 1855 and 1856, he represented the town in the Legislature.

Mr. Ela is naturally of a cheerful, and even frolicsome disposition. He must have had a great abundance of these qualities in his early years for it is not yet exhausted. He has lived the longer for it. He was not averse to a good natured joke or trick; during one of the years when he was a selectman, just after the April invoice, a townsman came to him with a long face and said that one of the "critters" he had given in for taxation had died and said that, as he had had no use for it, any way, he thought that it ought to be taken out from the number he had returned, which, we will say, was six. Mr. Ela expressed his sympathy for his bad luck and said he would call them five instead of six, which he promptly did on the invoice, but left the amount in the column of totals unchanged. But the townsman left well satisfied.

Mr. Ela is a great lover of animals, dogs and horses especially, and they, on their part, cordially reciprocate this love. In his busy years he had a horse which he called "Bill," as he did all his horses and dogs. He was a good and trusty horse, safely left in any place without hitching. He would go about the vicinity nibbling grass, but always with due regard to the safety of the wagon. One day some unusual noise startled him and the trusty Bill ran away. He had not gone far before it seemed to occur to him that this was not quite the thing for a trusted horse to do, whereupon he turned about and trotted back to his place and master. Among millions of horses, not many have such a record as this "Bill" won for himself.

Mr. Ela naturally had a quick temperament, easily excited and for the moment, followed passionate acts and words. But when the ebullition was over, below it there was a serene fountain of justice and goodness ever to be trusted. Once a number of persons were talking of another person of similar habits, in Mr. Ela's presence. He listened, but said nothing for awhile, but turned finally to the writer, with a curious twinkle in his eye, and asked if I considered such men the worst persons in the world. The reply was emphatic, that they were very much better than those who became sullen and sulky.

Mr. Ela was generous with his means, ready to contribute to the support of good objects. He gave to the Congregational church, his place of worship, a fine organ, and made a donation to the Free Library of the town of about \$700.

He has helped a number of persons to find for themselves a home, by furnishing land and money to build the house, upon easy terms of payment. He has not yet ended the work. No one who was in straits by misfortune or sickness was refused assistance, often upon very questionable security as to repayment. After a series of disappointments and losses, he drew the line upon cows as security for loans, declaring very emphatically he would never take another one as security.

In another direction, probably not very well known, his generosity has flowed. For years he has helped young men and young women to a superior education in academy and college, furnishing them means to complete their course, patiently waiting upon them for repayment, never cast down if it never came. Nothing is more to his honor than this assistance, rendered quietly through many years.

To most people Mr. Ela is only known as a busy and successful man of the world. He likes to talk of these matters; of investments, of banks and banking, of new schemes, of the greater financial matters as they pertain to the government and the great people, and it is worth while to listen to his thoughts upon such subjects, for his intelligence is wide and his judgment good and safe.



After the Ball

YOU PROBABLY HAD A HEAD-ACHE. IF YOU HAD USED
Wilder's Headache Tablets,
YOU WOULD HAVE BEEN RELIEVED AT ONCE.



No Cure, No Pay.

10 Doses, 15 Cents.

FREE SAMPLES.

But he has thought of other things greater than these and far removed from them. I have been often surprised to hear his opinions upon metaphysical questions and problems which, notwithstanding his busy, worldly life, he had thought out for himself, and his thinking has been of a high order, not unworthy of his kinsman, Ralph W. Emerson. I am well aware that this view of this busy man of the world will be a surprise to most people, but there is good foundation for it, in my long acquaintance with him.

Mr. Ela had several brothers. One went West. Another, John Ela, remained upon the homestead, a successful farmer; dying April 6, 1870, aged seventy-seven years. Benjamin graduated at Dartmouth College, 1831, and was for a time a preacher. He died some years ago at Merrimac, N. H. He had two sisters. Susan married Dr. Benjamin Gallup, Sept. 28, 1825, and died May 20, 1889, aged 91 years, 5 months, 8 days. Abbie Emerson never married, she died June 5, 1860, aged 90 years, 4 months, 11 days. Both spent the whole of their long lives in Lebanon.

Mr. Ela has twice married. First, in 1832 to Louisa Ruth Greenough, daughter of Brackett L. Greenough, a most estimable woman every way. She died Sept. 3, 1868, aged fifty-six. Two children were born to them, one dying in infancy. The other, Richard Emerson Ela, grew to early manhood a most attractive and gifted youth. He learned the watchmaker's trade of his uncle, Norman Greenough, an expert in the business, at Newburyport, Mass. Richard went to Knoxville, Tenn., where he died Nov. 8, 1855, aged about twenty years.

Mr. Ela married the second time, March 15, 1871, Elizabeth Kendrick, daughter of George S. Kendrick, so well known as the only druggist of Lebanon for many years, who ministers faithfully to all his needs.

In the photograph on the first page, taken on his ninetieth birthday, June 10, 1897, is a beautiful picture of a serene old age. May his years increase to carry him into the next century, is the wish of us all!

RECIPES BY LEBANON'S COOKS.

Tested and Tried Recipes by the Housewives that have made Lebanon Social Suppers the best in New England.

A page of these Recipes will be published each month. The ladies of Lebanon are invited to contribute to this page. Please send recipes you have tried with success; they will be published as fast as possible. Names will not be published but must be known to the publishers.

Veal Loaf.

Four pounds veal, chopped fine, three thick slices salt pork, three eggs, well beaten, one-half dozen cream crackers, three heaping teaspoonfuls salt, one and one-half teaspoonfuls pepper, one-fourth teaspoonful nutmeg. Mix well. Make into loaf by binding together with flour. Bake thoroughly and slowly two and one-half or three hours, basting often. Serve warm with gravy, or when cold serve sliced.

Mock Mince Pies.

One-half cup vinegar and juice of one lemon, one cup molasses, one-half cup sugar, butter size of an egg, one cup boiling water, two common crackers rolled fine, one-half teaspoon each of nutmeg, cinnamon, allspice and cloves. As many raisins as you can afford. Lemon not necessary but makes them better. Make quite thin as they thicken in baking. Makes two pies.

Newburyport Dumpling.

Nearly fill a quart pudding-dish with apples sliced. Set it into a close fitting steamer over a kettle of boiling water. Make a crust according to the rule for baking powder biscuit; make half the measure. When the apple is nearly cooked, grate nutmeg over it, sprinkle in half a teaspoonful essence lemon, cover the apple with the crust and shut the steamer close. Cook about thirty minutes. Eat with cold sauce.

Butternut or Walnut Cake.

One cup of sugar, one-half cup of butter, one-half cup sweet milk, two cups flour, two eggs, one small cup chopped nuts, one small cup chopped raisins, one teaspoonful soda, one-half teaspoonful cream tartar. Beat butter to a cream, add sugar, beat a little then add eggs well beaten, milk and flour. Add fruit the last.

MRS. N. C. B.

Fine Sponge Cake.

One and one-half cups sugar, one and one-half cups flour, one-half cup ice water, three eggs, one and one-half teaspoonfuls baking powder. Flavor to taste. Beat sugar and eggs and a little of the ice water five minutes, then add the rest of the ice water, stir very little, add flour in which the baking powder has been well sifted. Stir just enough to stir in the flour. Bake quickly.

MRS. N. C. B.

Graham Bread.

One-half cup of molasses, one and one-half cups of sour milk, one teaspoonful soda, one-half cup of wheat flour, and sifted graham flour to make a soft dough.

NORMA W. LEAVITT.

An editor out West, after reading an account in a New York paper that a young lady in that city kneaded bread with her gloves on, broke out as follows: "The editor of this paper needs bread with his pants on, and if his subscribers don't pay up, will need bread without them on."

NEW INVOICE OF THOSE

25c. Teas AT PULSIFER'S.

Call for Samples. ❄ ❄ ❄

Williamson House Stables.

They're ready, take them.—

FIRST-CLASS TEAMS

always ready for business or pleasure.

Rates reasonable.

C. A. WILLIAMSON.

National Bank of Lebanon.

ACCOUNTS OF BUSINESS FIRMS AND
INDIVIDUALS SOLICITED.

Safe Deposit Boxes for Rent,

\$5.00 TO \$15.00 PER ANNUM.

C. M. HEDRETH, Pres. C. F. COOPER, Cashier

E. B. KENDRICK, V. Pres. F. H. HOSFORD, Asst Cashier.

W. D. FLEMING, Wood and Coal.

Coal Sheds and Office near Depot.

Wood Yard on Kimball Street.

Dr. Scott, America's Greatest Physician,

has been prevailed upon to have his great remedy placed in the hands of the local doctors and leading druggists. Arrangements have been completed by which New England people will be immediately supplied. The management, in making preparations for furnishing doctors and druggists with this wonderful medicine, makes it no longer necessary for sick people to leave home and go to New York for treatment, but the full advantage of eminent medical skill is furnished to all through the local doctors and druggists.

An agent has been called to town and has arranged with

WOODWARD BROS., Lebanon, N. H.

It Effectually Controls and Quickly Cures

Kidney Disease, Liver Complaint, Sick Headache, Nervousness and Exhausted Nervous Vitality, Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Scrofula, Pain in the Bones, Catarrh, Salt Rheum, General Debility, Dizziness, Female Weakness, Malarial Poison. You can try

DR. SCOTT'S MEDICINE

with the full assurances of a permanent cure in the majority of cases. If you have had La Grippe, and it has left you in a run-down or weakened condition, or with Rheumatism, use this medicine. It goes directly to the seat of most physical troubles.

Two or three doses of the first bottle will convince you of its superior merits over patent medicines.

Ask the above druggist for Dr. Scott's Health Renewer.

Lebanon • Steam • Laundry.

LEBANON, N. H.

❄ Satisfactory Work Guaranteed. ❄

JOHN B. PIKE'S

Insurance Agency.

REPRESENTING OVER \$300,000,000 CAPITAL.

Leading Stock and Mutual Companies,

Life, Fire and Accident Insurance.

THE MUTUAL LIFE OF NEW YORK,

The Largest and Best Company in the World.

All losses promptly and satisfactorily adjusted.

No. 1, Lincoln's Block, Lebanon, N. H.

ABE HOLT,

House, Carriage and Sign

Painting

in all its branches.

Special facilities for carriage work.

Shop, Flascoma Street, Lebanon, N. H.

S. B. FRENCH, Central Market.

VEGETABLES

constantly on hand.

LETTUCE, DANDELIONS, & &

& & SPINACH, CUCUMBERS, Etc.

Strawberries Supplied if Notice is Given.

CHOICE MEATS AND CANNED GOODS
AS USUAL.

S. B. FRENCH.

WHITE PAPER

FOR PANTRY SHELVES

AT THIS OFFICE.

An advertisement in an exchange reads as follows: "Bull dog for sale; will eat anything, very fond of children."

There is talk of a special train for Iowa Odd Fellows only, from that state to Boston next September, when the S. G. L. meets there. Several prominent Odd Fellows are interested in the scheme, and a low rate of fare is assured. Let them come. Boston's hospitality is proverbial.

It is a mistake to visit a lodge every night in the week, on the one hand, or never at all, on the other. These extremes meet. If you are a married man, don't forget you have a family; if you are an Odd Fellow, don't forget you have a lodge, if you are a married man. King Solomon said there is a time for everything under the sun. You should not neglect your family or forget your lodge.

The female branch of the Canadian Order of Odd Fellows is known as the "Daughters of Ruth." The titles of their officers are the same as in the Rebekahs. The main object of the "C. O. O. F." is the insurance feature, the amount that can be earned being \$250, \$500, \$1,000, \$1,500.

A Kansas City court recently gave a verdict of \$10,000 damages to a person who had been injured during an initiation in one of the smaller secret societies. The *Lathman* suggests that imprisonment should have been added, presumably to all who took part in the initiation ceremonies.

"Henry, dear, what did they do with you when they initiated you into the Odd Fellows the other night?" "Why I can't tell you that, Milie, I took a solemn pledge never to disclose it to anybody." (Sighing) "If anybody had had told me this before we were married I wouldn't have believed it!" (Suddenly drying her tears) "I'll get it out of you when you are asleep, Henry Plumhoff. You see if I don't."

Boston & Maine R. R.

The Great Railroad System of New England.

LOWEST RATES

BETWEEN

NEW ENGLAND POINTS

AND THE WEST,

NORTH-WEST AND

SOUTH-WEST.

EX. 1

Fast Trains with through Sleeping
Cars, between

Boston and Chicago.

EX. 2

The shortest and only line running
through Sleeping Cars between

BOSTON AND MINNEAPOLIS
ST. PAUL.

Tickets and full information may be obtained
at any principal office of the Company.

D. J. FLANDERS, Gen. Pass. & Ticket Agt.



The Sledding is Gone for this
Year and

WAGONS ARE IN ORDER!

We are ready to show you

BARGAINS

in Carriages, Wagons, Harness,
Robes, Blankets, Whips,

everything to go with a Horse. Come in and see me the first time you
are on Hanover Street, whether you are ready to buy or not.

I Can Give You a Good Horse Trade
THIS MONTH.

L. W. SMITH.

Longver Bros.

◆◆◆

BICYCLES

1898

A FINE LINE OF WHEELS!



\$25, \$28, \$30, \$32, \$35, \$37, \$40, \$45, \$50 and \$75.

SECOND-HAND WHEELS, \$8 TO \$20.

A SECOND-HAND "COLUMBIA" FOR \$25.

Complete Stock of Sundries. Cash or Installments.

WE ARE AGENTS FOR "Record," "Victor," "Rambler," "Lovell
Diamond," "Eclipse," "Ideal," "Lindsey," "Keating," "Massasoit,"
"Golden Rod," "Bostman," and others.

LONGVER BROS.,

LeMieux Building.

Lebanon, N. H.

✧ SPRING ✧ 1898 ANNOUNCEMENT BRIDGMAN'S

WE ARE NOT UNDERSOLD IF WE KNOW IT.

SIDEBOARDS, \$10.00
and upwards.

CHAMBER SUITS,
\$14 and upwards.

CobbleSeat ROCKERS
\$1.69 and upwards.

Extra Size Cane Seat
ROCKERS, \$1.75 up.

BABY CARRIAGES,
\$4.50 and upwards.

DINING CHAIRS
45c and upwards.



DINNER SETS, \$6.00
and upwards.

TOILET SETS, \$2.00
and upwards.

GLASS SETS, 25c
and upwards.

WATER SETS, 45c
and upwards.

No. 1 Agate Teapots,
2 qt. size 35c.

White Granite Ware in
endless variety at low
tariff prices.

4 STOCK PATTERNS IN CROCKERY TO CHOOSE FROM.

In all you can match your sets for years to come as readily as
in White Ware.

CASH OR QUICK INSTALMENTS. BRIDGMAN'S

AUCTIONEERS AND REAL ESTATE AGENTS,

LEBANON, N. H.

THE LEBANONIAN.

Vol. 1.

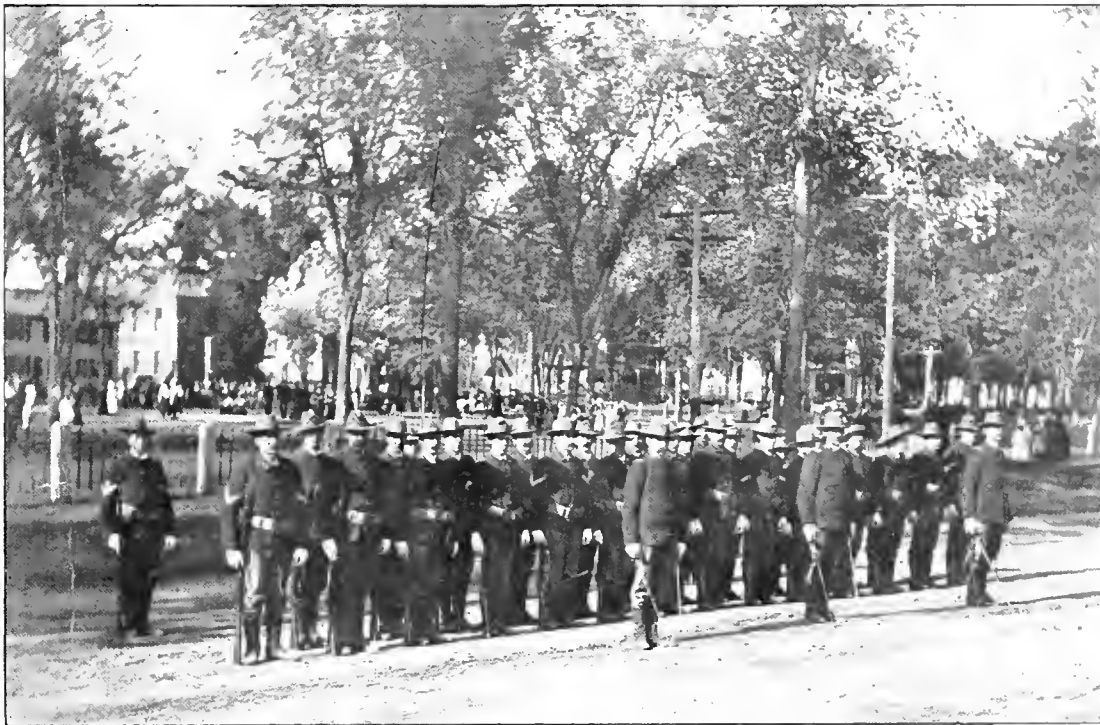
LEBANON, N. H., MAY, 1898.

No. 6.

'Tis the star-spangled banner,
oh! long may it wave
O'er the land of the free
and the home of the brave!



Then conquer we must,
when our cause it is just,
And this be our motto,
"In God is our trust."



SHAW RIFLES, CO. G, N. H. N. G.

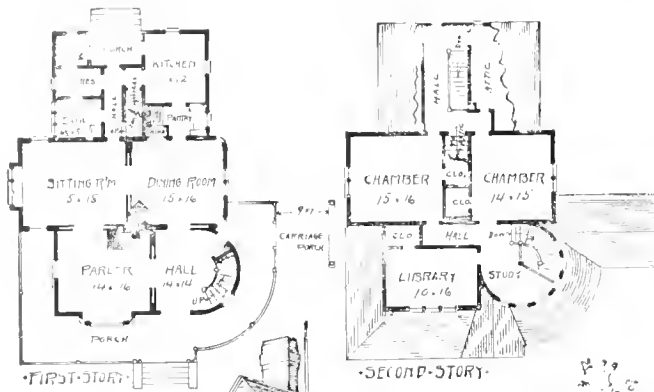
FROM PHOTO BY COL. F. C. CHURCHILL, MEMORIAL DAY, 1897.

ISSUED FIRST OF EVERY MONTH.

H. E. WAITE & CO., Publishers, Court Street, Lebanon.

50 CENTS A YEAR. 5 CENTS A COPY AT NEWS STANDS.

THE LEBANONIAN.



G.W. PAYNE & SON ARCHTS. CARPENTERS, ILL.

ARTISTIC HOME IDEAS. CONVENIENT PLANS.

Suburban and country houses are fast becoming the homes of our American people. The life of a busy man at spare moments ever turns to the time when this blessed leisure, which the lucky genius is expected to give, will be brought about and the fullness and realization of the fondest dreams be thus perfected. Diversified as are the features of our country in climate, soil and position, no one style of architecture is properly adapted to the whole, and it is a gratifying incident to the indulgence in a variety of tastes that we possess the opportunity which we desire in its display to almost any extent in mode and effect. Utility should always be the first and chief thing to consider in planning a house. If this is not so it will come far short of what is required of it. An ugly building in the landscape is as offensive to the eye as the unpleasant odor to the nostrils.

As much room and convenience for the money, with an attractive exterior, is what all want who are going to build, especially the person of moderate means.

This engraving shows an architecturally attractive and well proportioned house. The plan is convenient and speaks for itself. The house is well suited to the requirements of a medium-sized family. The front hall contains a very beautiful staircase, built on circular plan, of Wisconsin red oak. But little room is taken up with the hall, but it gives access to the prin-

pal rooms on the first and second floors, and finishes on the outside with a treatment rendering it the most attractive feature of the exterior of the house. The hall in the second story is intended to have book shelves and divans or seats under the windows, making a very attractive reading room or lounging place. The front room on second floor is designed for a library, but if desired would make an excellent chamber instead. The foundation is of stone. The outside is sheathed, papered and weatherboarded. Second story of circular hall, gables and roof are shingled. The house is finished outside with three coats of paint. The plastering consists of three coats of cement plaster. Hall, parlor, sitting room and dining room are trimmed in red oak, the rest of the house in white pine; all finished natural in hard oil. Plumbing consists of sink in pantry, tub, bowl and water closet in bath room, water closet in room opening off rear porch, lavatory in front hall, supply tank in attic and force pump in cellar. Heated by a furnace. The size is 17x57 feet, not including the projection of carriage porch. Height of first story ten feet, second story eight feet six inches. A cellar is under the whole; the furnace room, which is under the sitting room, is eight feet deep, the rest of cellar seven feet. This house has been erected for less than \$3,000, including foundation, furnace and plumbing.

E. A. PAYNE.

My Treasure.

I found a treasure one sunny day
As out in the fields I wandered away;
I saw the print of her dancing feet,
And heard the sound of her laughter sweet,
But never a sight of her loveliness
From morn 'till night did my vision bless.
But fast I followed 'till sun was low,
And I reached the nook where the violets grow
And there, as I ventured to slyly peep,
I found the wanderer, fast asleep.
Ah! saw I never so fair a thing!
Asleep 'neath the willows the Baby Spring!

GERTRUDE PALMER VAUGHAN.

Family Financiering.

"They tell me you work for a dollar a day.
How is it you cloth your six boys on such pay?"
"I know you will think it conceited or queer,
But I do it because I'm a good financier.
"There's Pete, John, Jim, and Joe and William
and Ned,
A half dozen boys to be clothed up and fed,
"And I buy for them all good plain victuals to
eat,
And clothing—I only buy clothing for Pete.
"When Pete's clothes are too small for him to
go on,
My wife makes 'em over and gives 'em to John.
"When for John, who is ten, they have grown
out of date,
She just makes 'em over for Jim, who is eight.
"When for Jim they become too ragged to fix,
She just makes 'em over for Joe, who is six.
"And when little Joseph can't wear 'em no
more,
She just makes 'em over for Bill who is four,
"And when for young Bill they no longer will do,
She just makes 'em over for Ned, who is two.
"So you see, if I get enough clothing for Pete,
The family is furnished with clothing com-
plete."
"But when Ned gets through with the clothing,
and when
He has thrown it aside, what do you with it
then?"
"Why, once more we go round the circle com-
plete,
And begin to use it for patches for Pete."

The Advance.

Boston & Maine R. R.

The Great Railroad System of New England.

BAM—

LOWEST RATES

BETWEEN

NEW ENGLAND POINTS
AND THE WEST,
NORTH-WEST AND
SOUTH-WEST.

—BAM—

Fast Trains with through Sleeping
Cars, between

Boston and Chicago.

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BOSTON AND MINNEAPOLIS
ST. PAUL.

Tickets and full information may be obtained
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STATIONERY,

BLANK BOOKS,

HAMMOCKS,

PICTURE FRAMING.

Another lot of \$1.00 Dictionaries.

I give Trading Stamps.

W. O. SMITH,

Bank Building,

Lebanon, N. H.

NEW LINE OF

Carpeting, Oil Cloth, Matting,

Window Shades,

Musical Instruments,

Tea and Tobacco,

Guns and Revolvers,

at prices that defy competition. Call before
purchasing elsewhere.

G. W. WORTHEN.

THE LEBANONIAN.

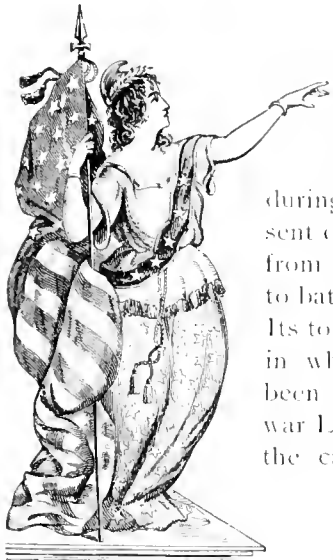
VOL. I. No. 6.

LEBANON, N. H., MAY 10, 1868.

PRICE FIVE CENTS

SHAW RIFLES, CO. G., N. H. N. G.

CAPT. J. E. DEWEY.



THE military spirit of Lebanon has always been a prominent characteristic of its people. Not only in fighting Indians in the early days of the town, but later, during the Revolutionary war, Lebanon sent out more than one hundred men from its sparsely inhabited settlement to battle for the right and for freedom. Its townsmen have been in every war in which the United States has ever been engaged. During the late Civil war Lebanon was quick to respond to the call to arms and many of its honored citizens today rest on Southern battlefields. In 1792 the new constitution of the state was adopted which contained important provisions as to the militia, "general and field officers of the militia shall be nominated by the governor and council," and under this new constitution a change in the militia laws became necessary. December 27, 1792, an act was passed which arranged the militia into regiments, brigades and divisions and designated their limits, and an act December 28, 1792 made all able bodied men between the ages of eighteen and forty liable for military duty. December 13, 1842 the law was again changed and the 23rd regiment was made up of recruits in the towns of Lebanon, Hanover and Lyme, and the age limit made from eighteen to forty-five years. There is but little official information in regard to the militia in this vicinity from 1796 when David Hough of Lebanon was Lieut. Col. Com'dg. the 23rd regiment, and 1813 when a Lebanon company commanded by Edmund Freeman received orders, March 11, 1813, to march to Stewartstown and relieve a company at that point. Each regiment was divided into two battalions. Under this act, the companies in the towns of Lebanon, Enfield, Canaan and Grafton formed the first battalion, the companies in the towns of Hanover, Lyme, Dorchester and Orange the second battalion, and constituted the 23rd regiment.

At the breaking out of the Civil war in April, 1861, there was no military company in Lebanon, either connected with the state militia or as an independent organization, and not until 1878 when the laws were again changed was there any effort made to organize one, but in April of that year the military spirit began to be manifested and largely through the interest of Charles H. Clough who, with others, took an

active part in enrolling a company for the third regiment N. H. N. G. The call for the first meeting was made according to law, and Solon A. Peck, chairman of the board of selectmen, called the meeting to order, which was held in the lower town hall April 23, 1878, with Fred W. Cheney, clerk. The company at once proceeded to ballot for choice of commissioned officers which resulted in the election of Nathan H. Randlett, captain; Ferdinand Davis, first lieutenant; Alpheus W. Baker, second lieutenant. These names were forwarded to the governor and commissions were issued the next day. Committees were appointed at this meeting to prepare by-laws for the company and to select rooms for an armory. It was voted to adopt the name Shaw Rifles in honor of Albert M. Shaw who gave very material aid in its organization and furnished an armory for use, with heat and light, free of expense until the state made appropriations for that purpose. In a very short time it had recruited the requisite number from among the best young men in town and Capt. N. H. Randlett, who had served during the war with the fighting Fifth N. H. Vol., was once more in charge of a company which he was so admirably qualified to command.

It was a company of large men, men of splendid physique, many of them being over six feet in height, and when the command first went into camp it was noticeable that it was above the average and that the discipline was of the best, as was the drill. A letter recently received from Col. Randlett says, "The company had good material and always stood well as to drill or duty, and its good behavior in camp and in fact at all times was a matter of pride to me. I can remember no occasion where a member of the company discredited himself or his company either at home or abroad. I think but few companies could say as much. I have received many compliments from inspectors and colonels in regard to the company, which are pleasant to remember. In addition to the service at the annual encampment, the company took part in inaugurations of governors and acted as escort for the G. A. R. on Memorial Days; and they also performed the same duty for the G. A. R. at Enfield and Hanover. Great public interest was manifested in the welfare of the company and large numbers of spectators at every opportunity gathered to witness the evolutions and watch its progress in drill and military tactics. With such men as composed the company at this time, men of standing as to character and business connections, it will be readily seen that the organization took a high place socially, and its public inspections and entertainments were most liberally patronized by the best people, who took just pride in the company and lent their aid to maintain the high standard to to which it was justly entitled.

Among some of the pleasant incidents connected with the company's history was a trip to New York city, with the

regiment, to assist in Memorial Day exercises. While there the late Austin Corbin tendered the regiment the free use of his railroad to Coney Island, where many went and enjoyed a portion of the day. The trip to New York was a very pleasant one and greatly enjoyed by the regiment. When an entertainment was arranged to raise money to defray the expenses of the company to New York, the public most heartily endorsed its action and liberally responded to the call. As no organization can exist without a substantial bank account, the company made extensive preparations for a grand celebration July 4, 1878, on the old fair ground and trotting course near C. M. Messenger's. The program was a good one and drew a large attendance, the day being fully given up to enjoyment. The sports consisting of potato and sack races, skirmish drill by the company, were interesting and entertaining. It was on this occasion that Hon. A. M. Shaw presented the company with an elegant silk flag properly lettered in gold, "Shaw Rifles Co. G., 3rd Reg't N. H. N. G.," Mr. Shaw making the presentation with a short and characteristic speech which was responded to by Capt. Randlett. This flag is now carried by the company (May 1, 1898) still in fine condition after nearly twenty years service. In the earlier years of the company's existence they put on the stage quite a number of plays from which they realized money enough to meet their running expenses. Under all circumstances the public heartily supported the efforts of the company to maintain a good treasury reserve and also in many ways gave their moral support, of which all organizations of this kind stand in need, to be successful.

Notes.

Six veterans enlisted when the company was organized in 1878.

The Shaw Rifles left on Wednesday, May 4, 1898, at 7.28 a. m., for Concord where they will go into camp, preparatory to taking the field for active service.

It is a matter of regret that a Lebanon man was not in command of the company when it left town, at the call of the governor for troops to fill the 3rd regiment, for service in the field.

Captain George A. Freeto was in service the longest of any member of the company, enlisting April 23, 1878, resigned, April 28, 1898; more than twenty years of continuous service.

In consideration of the assistance so freely rendered the company in putting plays on the stage, a nice ash office table was presented to Capt. W. H. Cotton, in appreciation of his services.

The 3rd regiment being designated as the one to take the field at the present time, Frank W. Russell of Plymouth, a graduate of West Point, was commissioned as 1st Lieut., the present 2nd Lieut. being Lawrence J. Coogan. No captain as yet being commissioned.

The buildings in which the company has had its armory have twice been burned. The first one in George W. Worthen's block at Mascoma and South Park streets, Feb. 10, 1879, and again in the conflagration of May 10, 1887, in A. M. Shaw's building, Mill street. In both fires their gun racks and furniture were destroyed.

As soon as the armory rooms were completed by Mr. Shaw in Dec., 1879, the company dedicated them with appropriate exercise, inviting in their friends, filling the rooms to overflowing. An interesting program had been arranged which was fully carried out, and the social as well as the military life of the command was fully launched.

The list of volunteers on opposite page was corrected up to 4.30 p. m., the day before departure for camp.

A Complete Roster of Shaw Rifles.

1878 - 1898.

NATHAN H. RANDLETT.

Captain April 24, 1878; Major September 25, 1882; Lieut. Col. May 15, 1889; Resigned March 30, 1894.

FERDINAND DAVIS.

Original 1st Lieutenant April 24, 1878; Resigned June 20, 1882.

ALPHEUS W. BAKER.

2nd Lieutenant April 24, 1878; Resigned May 16, 1879.

JESSE E. DEWEY.

2nd Lieutenant May 31, 1879; 1st Lieutenant July 22, 1882; Captain September 25, 1882; Resigned July 23, 1883.

CHARLES H. CLOUGH.

2nd Lieutenant July 22, 1882; 1st Lieutenant September 25, 1882; Captain July 23, 1883; Resigned August 28, 1888.

HENRY M. DAY.

2nd Lieutenant September 25, 1882; Resigned February 5, 1883.

EUGENE S. DOWNS.

1st Lieutenant July 23, 1883; Captain October 10, 1888; Resigned May 21, 1892;

FRED W. CHENEY.

2nd Lieutenant February 5, 1883; Resigned April 12, 1883.

JULIUS T. GROW.

2nd Lieutenant July 23, 1883; Resigned Jan 27, 1886.

GEORGE A. FREETO.

2nd Lieutenant February 3, 1886; 1st Lieutenant January 23, 1886; Captain June 1, 1892; Re-commissioned June 1, 1897; Resigned April 28, 1898.

BENJAMIN M. REYNOLDS.

2nd Lieutenant January 23, 1889; 1st Lieutenant June 1, 1892; Resigned January 21, 1893.

FOREST HAMMOND.

2nd Lieutenant June 1, 1892; Resigned October 15, 1892.

CHARLES G. PILLSBURY.

2nd Lieutenant February 8, 1893; Resigned Jan 1, 1898.

RALPH P. ABBOTT.

1st Lieutenant February 8, 1893; Resigned September 6, 1894.

CHARLES E. COTTING.

1st Lieutenant October 11, 1894; Death April 4, 1898. This was the only death of an active officer since the regiment was organized.

LAWRENCE J. COOGAN.

2nd Lieutenant March 18, 1898.

Adj't-Gen'l Ayling, in forwarding the above roster, writes:

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE.

ADJUTANT-GENERAL'S OFFICE.

CONCORD, April 26, 1898.

I am always ready to speak a good word for Company G at any time, but am so pressed with business just at this "war time" that I can only say I have never had anything but the pleasantest association with its officers, and have always considered it one of the *reliable* companies.

Very respectfully,

A. D. AYLING, Adjutant General.

At the last meeting held by Shaw Rifles, Tuesday evening, May 3, 1898, the following resolutions were adopted, unanimously:

WHEREAS: The Shaw Rifles of Lebanon, named in honor of the late Hon. Albert M. Shaw, are to be mustered into the service of the United States, whereby the original organization may cease to exist, and

WHEREAS: The Hon. Albert M. Shaw presented a beautiful flag to the company at its organization twenty years ago;

RESOLVED: That this flag be placed in the custody of Mrs. Albert M. Shaw, to be disposed of by her as she may wish, and

RESOLVED: That the company commander be requested to detail an officer to carry this resolution into effect, and present a copy of the same to Mrs. Shaw.

When the time comes
then time is no more
but a sad time will have
with no time in store



TRY US!

Yours for some good time,

RICHARDSON the Jeweler,

LEBANON, N. H.



At the same time you
cannot depend upon any
watch, no matter how
good, if it is out of
order.



We have got into
the habit of trying to
repair all watches
the same day you
leave them.

True Patriotism.

The Boston Home Journal well says: "This is most truly a fit time for exhibition of patriotism, and it is delightful to observe such men as Wanamaker, Theodore Roosevelt, George Fred Williams, President Andrews etc., coming, or offering to come, to the front. One cannot, however, help observing that not one of those men offers to enlist as a private. There seem to be a unanimity of desire to command something, if only a regiment of cow boys. Of course there is picturesque element that will appeal to many in the idea of Mr. Wanamaker marching at the head of his own clerks, or President Andrews commanding the boys of Brown University on the battlefield as in Providence, R. I., but one wishes that patriotism once in a while included remembrance of Abraham Lincoln. He said he could make a general any day, but only the Almighty could make a private soldier. Another demand is that should be made by all patriotic citizens that every unnaturalized Spaniard residing in this country should be sent outside its limits in quick time. The wisdom of this has been shown."

Red, white and blue garters may stand for patriotism, but they can't very well show it.

LEBANON'S ANSWER TO THE CALL.

These volunteers left Lebanon, May 4, 1898.



Under command of LIEUT. F. W. RUSSELL.

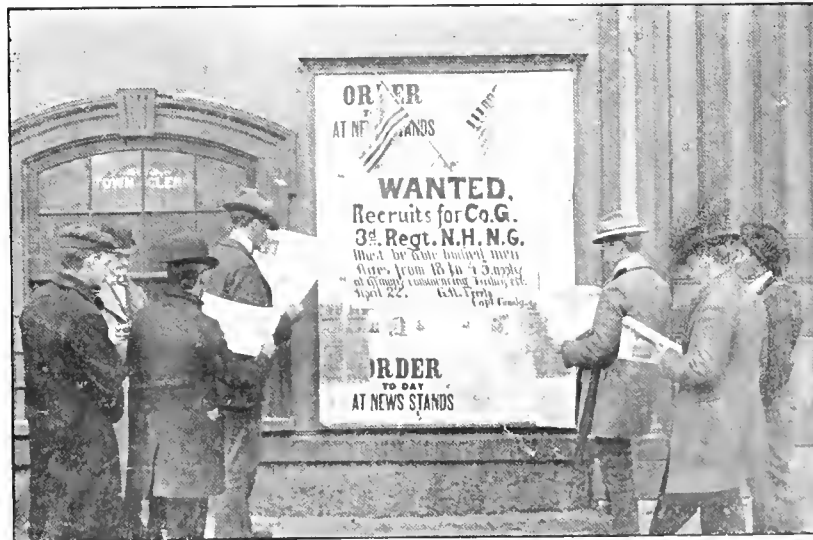
Lieut. L. J. Coogan,
Perley B. Smith,
Jos. Keyser,
Joe Provencher, Jr.,
J. M. Ryle,
P. A. Waterman,
G. D. Thurston,
B. A. Morey, Wilder,
E. A. Sargent, W. L.
Will G. Swain,
Fred W. Beaudett,
Hartford.
G. M. Cutting, "
Chas. A. Spaulding,
David Roach,
Frank Lamprey, Lyme,
Madison J. Smith,
Thomas Fields,
John J. Sears, Wilder,
Geo. H. Daniels,
Isaac Donaghie, Can'an
Jas. H. LaValle,
Stephen Smith,
Edward Dorman,
J. S. Plumer,
F. S. Potter,
B. J. Fretzette,
Tom Barrows,
Chan Barron,
Walter P. White,
Robert Neil,
Cornelius J. Brinn,
Albert Johnson,
L. E. Sargent,
G. W. Hunter,

Stephen Daily,
J. C. Jordan,
Mark D. Johnson,
Cushman A. Simmons,
Chas. W. Hawksworth,
Eugene Grenier,

Fred Small,
J. George Beaulieu,
Frank F. Tibbetts,
Putney, Vt.
Merton H. Biathrow,
B. J. Welch, Hanover.

Edward Billings, H.
Phil H. Gobie,
Edmund Burns,
John Kenworthy,
Arthur Beaulieu,
Geo. Lamott, Lyme.

Chas. La Mott,
G. H. Belford, Lyme.
Ezra M. Smith, Lyme.
J. W. Bassett, Lyme.
Tom Shepard, Lyme.
Chas. Bergeron, H.
Luzerne L. Dupre,
D. Donavan,
F. A. Seavey,
W. H. Maxham,
B. E. Bloomey,
D. Hurley,
G. A. Miller, Jr.
M. M. Sawyer, Woodstock
James Donavan, "
Philip Martin, "
W. Hoisington, "
Robert O'Neill, "
J. T. Sullivan, H.
Geo. S. Geer, H.
Scott Richardson, H.
W. A. Howard,
Geo. E. Whipple, Enfield,
H. W. Williams,
Fred N. Clark, Enfield,
Saben Marcotte,
Guy Goss, Claremont,
Wm. T. Hale, Quebec,
H. W. Williams,
Frank Noyel,
Edward Huntley,
James Troy,
Frank I. Roberts,
Chas. S. Worcester,
James M. Wardner.



The First Call for Recruits, April, 1898.

J. E. Ashworth,
E. L. Holle,
Horace D. Niles,
John Joseph Carroll,
Arthur C. Wyatt,

W. R. Miller,
A. Coutremarsh,
John Lamere,
John Loomney,
Albert Woodard,

George McKeefe,
Daniel Cole,
Bayard T. Mousley,
Henry Farnham,
Vernshire, Vt.

THE LEBANONIAN,
A MONTHLY PAPER,
PUBLISHED BY H. E. WAITE & CO.,
DEVOTED TO
LEBANON, NEW HAMPSHIRE,
ITS HISTORIC PAST, THE PRESENT AND FUTURE.

Subscription, 50c per Year.

Single Copies 5c.

For sale at all News Stands.

Advertising Rates, low for service rendered, made known at office, Court Street, Lebanon.

ENTERED AT THE POST OFFICE, LEBANON, N. H. AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER.

LEBANON, N. H., MAY 10, 1898.

The war of '68 is not a repetition of the Civil War. Then it was the duty of every able-bodied man to go to the front to fight. Today thousands are anxious to go where hundreds are needed; yet, should the necessity arise, an equal proportion of men are ready to do as our fathers did in the sixties. From our Lebanon homes a hundred have volunteered to fight for the *right*, (as God gives us to see it). We that remain have a duty to perform; we must see that no want comes into the homes they leave, of which, in some cases, they have been the support. Lebanon never shirked a duty. She will not this.

The publishers believe the six issues of this paper so far printed show it to be worthy the support of every present and former resident. It has met with very good success, but several will read this whose names are not on our list. Fifty cents will put it there. Shall we have the pleasure?

Editor of The Lebanonian:

In my communication to you in regard to my great grand-parents, I should have written that my great grand father, Daniel Alden, was of the fifth generation of John Alden who came over in the Mayflower. Dr. Alden of Randolph, Mass. writes, "to my venerable grandmother I am indebted to many facts relating to her husband's ancestry as well as her own; she had a great respect for her Puritan ancestors and never grew weary of answering inquiries relating to their character and condition." My great grand-parents were blessed with twelve children, as was also my grand-parents, my grandfather was their oldest son Daniel. My great grandmothers name was Jane, daughter of Seth Turner of Weymouth, Mass., a descendant of Humphrey Turner of Scituate, Mass.

MARY A. ALDEN,

Hartland, Vermont.

Editor of the Lebanonian:

In your issue for February, my cousin, Henry Royce Hough, of No. 450 Henry street, Brooklyn, N. Y., gave some account of an old Lebanon family, the "Hough family." As a continuation:

Daniel the third child of David Hough, born in Bozrah, Conn., Jan. 12th, 1752, and who settled in Lebanon, married



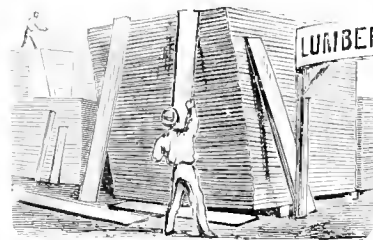
CELEBRATE
THE
GLORIOUS

4th of JULY
IN LEBANON.

THERE WILL BE TROTTING
At RIVERDALE PARK.
3--RACES--3

2.34, 2.24 and 2.20 Classes, Purses \$200 each. Trot and Pace.

Entries Close June 4.



HEMLOCK
LUMBER
AND
SHINGLE!

Coal, Wood
and Ice.

C. D. SMITH.

Lydia Egerton. He was my grandfather. My father, Daniel, was his fifth child, born Dec. 29, 1787. He married Emmeline E. Robert of Lexington, Ky., and moved to St. Louis, Mo., in 1820. In the year 1837 he organized an insurance company, of which he was first secretary, and then for many years, and until his death Dec. 11, 1869 was its president. He had six children, two died in infancy, Mary Egerton, married Rev. Almon D. Corbyn, and died April 28th, 1846, having two sons. Heber Allen died Dec. 31, 1872, leaving a widow and two daughters. Josephine E. Bryan, a widow with five children, lives in Kirkwood, Mo. My father graduated at Dartmouth college. I have been told, "that his preparation for college was obtained first in a small country schoolhouse, one and one-half miles from his home, in the day, and by the kitchen fireside in the evening, then for a short time at Randolph, Vt., Academy. He graduated in 1812, and went West in 1814 with his classmate, Daniel Breck, and finally reached Lexington, Ky., with less than \$1. in his pocket."

The writer passed through Lebanon, in 1859, stopping one day with Deacon Abner Allen and his wife, who was Lidia Egerton Hough, the ninth child of Daniel Hough. I was born July 3, 1828, am the father of sixteen children, twelve of whom are living, six boys and six girls.

HENRY WADE HOUGH.

West Lebanon's Old Elm.

One of the most interesting of the historic features of our old town of Lebanon was an aged and immense elm tree about six feet in diameter at its base, situated in the southwesterly corner of Mrs. Judith Eastman's premises on the westerly side of Main street in this village, now occupied by Mr. George Whitcomb. Under the spreading and waving branches of this tree were held the first religious services in town; where the first church in town was organized, the parent of the one now existing here for the last forty-nine years, and less than a mile from this tree the first meeting house was built, near where Miss Fanny Alden now lives.

Could this Elm have spoken in its day, what scenes and sights, what changes, what incidents, it could have described; what reminiscences related. It could have told of the customs and habits of the native Indians before white men trod the banks of the Connecticut. It could have told of the sorrows and joys, the trials and hardships, the seed time and harvests, and the failures and successes of the early forefathers of our grand old town of Lebanon. It could have told how, in the spring of 1762, Michael Johnson and John Pettie on their way from Newbury, Vt. to Charlestown, N. H., in a boat on the Connecticut river, were capsized in swift water near an island bearing that name, now opposite Frank Wood's farm. Pettie being a good swimmer saved himself, but Johnson was drowned. In course of time the body was washed upon the island and buried by a stranger. His brother learning of the accident searched out the island, found the grave and erected a dark stone upon it. Since then three or four generations have appeared, but few of the present know why it is that island is called Johnson's.

Fewer still, know that George Rix, now a poor blind man about seventy years of age, several years ago while visiting that island noticed the upper portion of a dark stone nearly covered with water and found it to be a record of Johnson's death and as the first death of a white man in this town. He moved the stone inland a few rods and leaned it against a tree. Again in after years he found the water had washed the sand away until the stone again stood in water. A second time he moved it farther inland, very recently the stone has disappeared altogether and the inquiry is raised; where is the monument now? Perhaps forever concealed in the deepest sands of Connecticut waters.

The grand old elm as a tree in connection with this earth is over and its ancient and familiar place is known to but few of the present generation.

The writer is pleased to acknowledge the kindness of Mr. Rix for many facts and incidents. An unfortunate man, crippled and blind for the last eighteen years. A man of tenacious memory of past events, seemingly to partially compensate, if possible, for his misfortune. Mr. Rix has in his possession an old oak chair, made in the old country no doubt for it was known to be an old chair in 1785, still in good service today; one of those old clocks which has an interesting personal history, and a pocket pistol (flint-lock) made in Germany more than a hundred years ago.

O. W. BURNAP.

THE LEBANONIAN one year, and Leslie's Weekly six months, (all the war pictures), \$2.00.

"What we say we do, we do do."



NEW GOODS

CONSTANTLY ARRIVING.

Furniture,

CHAMBER SUITS, PARLOR FURNISHINGS,
SIDEBOARDS, LOUNGES.

Carpets, Rugs.

NEW PAPER HANGINGS,

WINDOW SHADES

AND PORTIERES.



PICTURE
FRAMING

A SPECIALTY.

F. L. SIMMONS, Lebanon, N. H.

LEBANON'S NEW FIRE ALARM.

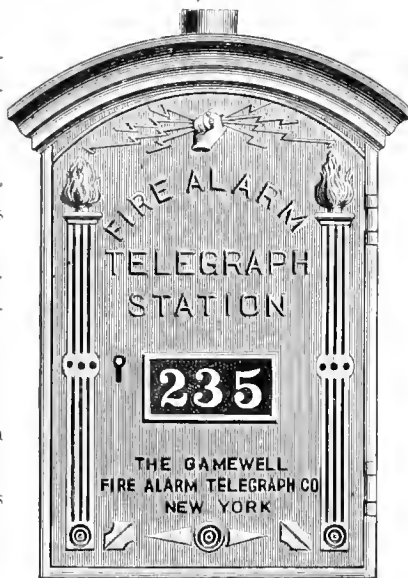
A Brief Description of the System being Installed by the Precinct.

As the "Lebanon Center Village Fire Precinct" voted to introduce a fire alarm system, and as such a system is one of the modern improvements that interests all property owners, THE LEBANONIAN gives this description from facts obtained at the Boston office of the Gamewell Company.

There will be twelve fire stations or boxes from which an alarm can be sent to all the bells connected with the system. These stations are numbered and placed on poles or buildings in different parts of the village as follows:

Town Hall, North Park Street.
Cor. Elm and Parkhurst Streets.
Cor. Elm and Green Streets.
Cor. Shaw and Bank Streets.
Cor. School and Abbott Streets.
Church Street, near Benj. Snow's Residence.
Cor. Mill and Mascoma Streets.
Cor. High and Summer Streets.
Cor. West and High Streets.
Mascoma Flannel Co.
Scytheville.
West Lebanon Road near Ira Brooks'.

The numbers of these boxes cannot be given at present.



The key to each box is in the key hole of the door, protected by a small glass box, and all that is necessary to do to summon the fire department is to break the glass, open the door and pull down a knob or hook. Upon opening the door the words—"Pull down hook once and let go"—are seen, this renders the operation very simple, and perhaps at first thought, too simple and too easy, as it might be the result of numerous false alarms, but when the fact is known that there is a heavy penalty attached to the pulling in of a false alarm, even a thoughtless person will hesitate about doing an act that is sure to place him behind the bars. Formerly the keys were located in houses, adjacent to the box, but valuable time is frequently lost in obtaining the key, and then the very benefits of a quick alarm are lost, for as Shakespeare says:

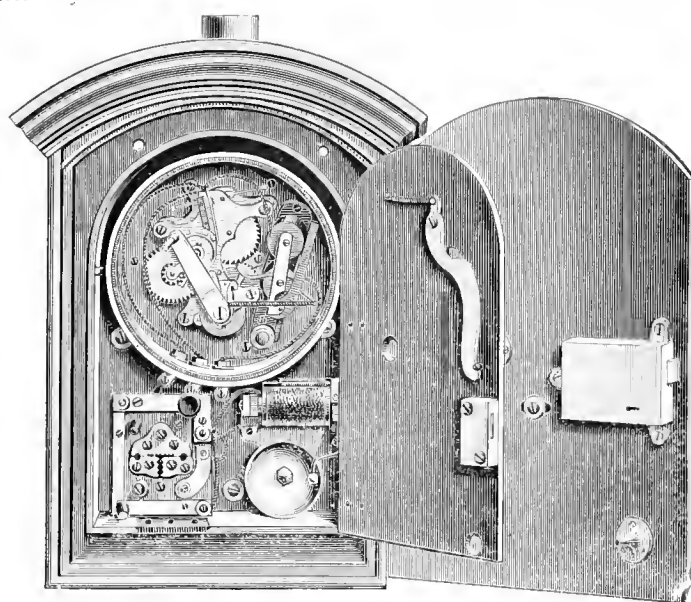
"A little fire is quickly trodden out,
Which being suffered, Rivers cannot quench."

Each signal box is given a different number, and the mechanism is so constructed that no other number can be given from that box; the number is struck in the following manner: Box 25 will strike one blow, a pause of two seconds, then another blow, then a pause of five seconds called the short pause, then five blows two seconds apart; after a pause of fifteen seconds the number is repeated, this continues until four rounds are struck out on the bells.

At present electro-mechanical bell striking machines will be placed in the towers of the Town Hall and Congregational Church. (See engraving on next page.) This

machine being operated by a weight, which is controlled by the electric current, this in turn being controlled by the box or by signal keys. These machines are quite a fine piece of mechanism, built of steel and gun metal and are made as carefully as the finest tower clock. In addition to the alarm that will be given by these two bells, it is proposed to place a small gong in the boiler room of the Riverside Woolen Mill and the watchman or fireman will be instructed to blow the alarm on the whistle. There will also be small gongs placed in the houses of the chief engineer and the foreman of the different fire companies. One blow for testing the line will be given daily, probably during the noon hour.

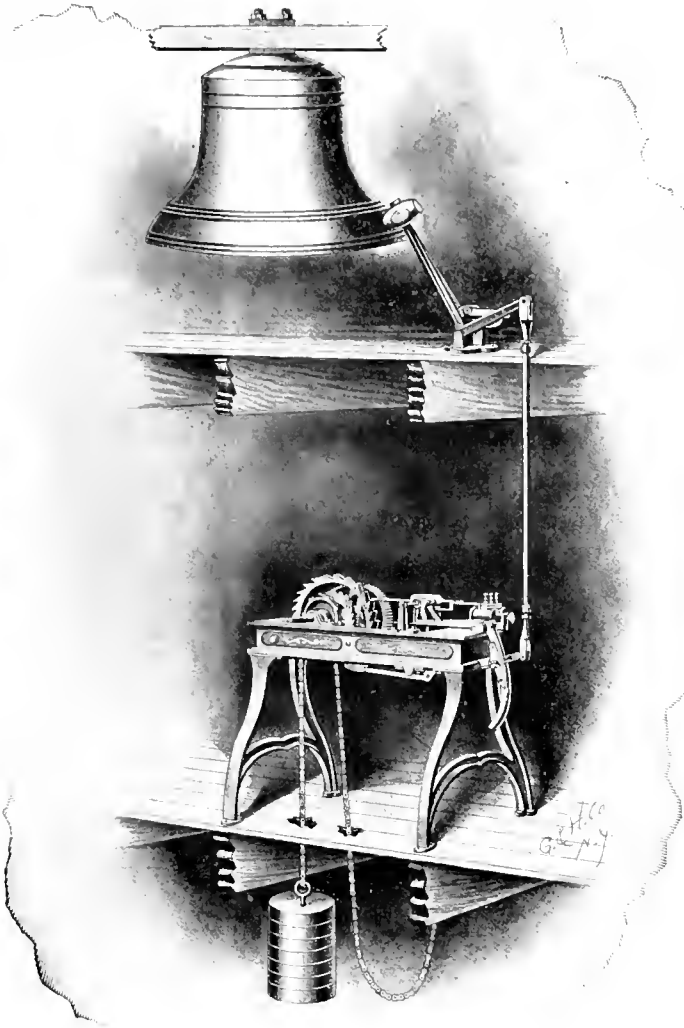
The batteries that supply the electricity to operate the entire system will be located in a small room in the basement



of the Memorial Bldg. In connection with the battery are placed galvanometers or current indicators, one of which we show. The little needles in these instruments that look like the mariner's compass show at all times the amount of current passing over the alarm wires, and also whether or not the wires are in contact with other wires or trees. The wires are being strung on the electric light and telephone poles so that no extra poles will be required in the streets. This system is not an experiment as it has been used in the larger cities and towns for the past thirty years.



Smaller places are now seeing the importance of saving all the taxable property possible and recognize the value of a quick and instantaneous alarm. It must be borne in mind that the alarm is struck automatically. The instant the hook is pulled the bells begin to strike and the whole town is at once apprised of the fire and its almost exact location. The Gamewell Fire Alarm Telegraph Co., who have the



contract for installing the system, have been in the business for over thirty years, and the fact that their system is in use in over 700 cities and towns throughout the United States and Canada is a sufficient proof that the Firewards have made no mistake in installing this particular apparatus. The Firewards have been largely instrumental in securing the alarm and during the past three or four years have been quietly investigating the different systems, both by correspondence and by personal visits to the different towns in the state having fire alarm systems.

—♦♦♦—
 We were seated in a hammock,
 On a balmy night in June;
 When the world was hushed in slumber,
 Neath the guardiance of the moon,
 I had asked one little question,
 And my heart was filled with hope;
 But the answer never reached me,
 For her brother cut the rope.

DEWEY, PECK & CO.,
FIRE, LIFE AND ACCIDENT
INSURANCE.

WHIPPLE BLOCK,

LEBANON, N. H.

Woodstock Conservatories, NEW, RARE AND BEAUTIFUL PLANTS.

A LARGE COLLECTION OF
Hothouse & Greenhouse Plants
 CAREFULLY GROWN.

Choice VEGETABLE **Seeds**
 AND FLOWER

CUT FLOWERS AND FLORAL DESIGNS
 TASTEFULLY ARRANGED.

Catalogue sent free on application.

GEO. H. MASS,
 WOODSTOCK, VT.

Long Distance Telephone connected with Office and Greenhouses.

A Lebanon Stagedriver.

In old stage times one Lull of Lebanon, was a famous driver. One day a passenger ventured to rebuke him mildly for being impatient with his horses. He said to him, "You know Job was a patient man." Lull thought a moment and replied, "Job - Job - I don't seem to remember him, what line did he drive on?"



Hulled Corn, Ice Cream,

I wish to inform the public that I shall be prepared the coming season to furnish the

White and Yellow Hulled Corn.
 Also all the Up-to-Date Flavors in
ICE CREAM,
 in large or small quantities.

Fresh Fish regular every Friday

Thanking you for past favors I still solicit your patronage.

I. H. GALE, Lebanon.

MARSTON'S.

Wall Papers IN THE New Spring Styles.

Portieres and Curtains,
Artists' Materials in variety.
Carpets and
Oil Cloth.

Goods and Prices Right.

C. E. MARSTON.

A Lebanon Lawyer that Met His Match.

History says Lebanon did furnish good lawyers in early time. In 1770 Hon. Aaron Hutchinson from Massachusetts, a wealthy man and a graduate of Harvard, came to town. He was one of only three lawyers in Grafton county and highly esteemed for his legal ability. He once had an office on the west side of the road south of George Carver's house; a small, square, low posted, hopper roof building.

I have read of one curious incident in his practice. Soon after the war of the Revolution, a newspaper published at Windsor, Vt. was sold by a post rider, on horseback, to subscribers in the town of Norwich. At the end of the year he called for his pay and but little money could be had, only silver was called money then, and all were settled by giving notes payable in one year. The rider returned to Windsor by way of West Lebanon and there sold his notes to the rich lawyer H. and the next day every subscriber was sued. This created an excitement unusual in Norwich. An impromptu gathering of the sufferers discussed the matter and selected one of their trusted men to settle the whole difficulty as he might think best. He accordingly made preparation for court, he collected one-half the face of the notes in silver and an item to be revealed at court, only. The day of court arrived, a company composed of old Revolutionary soldiers and some others marched to the junction of roads south of the plain, and there waited for the lawyer who soon arrived on horseback, with his knee buckles and ruffled shirt. The company opened right and

left for the lawyer to pass through, then reformed and with reversed arms and muffled drums marched in the rear to the meeting house for court. Before court opened Esquire H. was invited to the door for a short interview by the chosen leader, who addressed him as follows: "Sir, we came into this town a wilderness. We have subdued the forest, we have subdued the wild beasts, we have subdued the Indians, we have subdued Great Britain, and there is only one enemy left to us, and that is the lawyers, and I will tell you how we are going to do that. We will give you one-half the face of those notes in silver and you can ride your own horse home. If you don't accept the offer you will ride *that horse* into New Hampshire and I will ride yours." At the right word a strong rail appeared from the corner of the meeting house with twelve strong men to execute the promise given. The offer was accepted amid shouts and clapping of hands. He returned to Lebanon unmolested and lived to be eighty-five years old.

His son, James, a graduate of Dartmouth in 1806, with highest honors of his class, naturally a polished gentleman in every sense of the word, commenced a life in the profession of law; married the most estimable lady in town, from a wealthy and aristocratic family, (the Kimballs,) who in a few years was brought to grief and mortification through the influence of the bitter cup that slew her brilliant and devoted partner. So loathsome had he become that she was obliged to be separated and died broken hearted with grief. He became an aimless and useless being, a town pauper for years. Finally dying at the county farm, retaining only his natural polish through life. A striking commentary to those who dare indulge in the fatal cup.

O. W. BURNAP.

Moulton & Freeman.

"Dollars of Value for Dimes in Cash."

A New Stock Crockery



... AT WAY-DOWN PRICES.

We Give Trading Stamps or a Discount for Cash.

STORAGE WAREHOUSE.

Storage for Furniture, Pictures, Mirrors, Crockery, etc., as well as for General Merchandise and Carriages. Counters, Drawers, Shelves and Private Rooms provided for articles requiring special care.

Insurance Furnished When Desired. Merchandise Moved When Desired.
GIVE YOUR ORDERS, WE DO THE REST.

Apply to JOHN SULLIVAN, or the subscriber.

FRANK C. CHURCHILL.

THE RECORDER.

Briefs from The Recorder's Note
Book.

BY THE RECORDER HIMSELF.



(Contributions for this department are solicited. If you know of an interesting item send it in, the more the better. — Ed.)

Lebanon in 1870.

Twenty-eight years ago the Lafayette was the only hotel in Lebanon; it was named in honor of Gen. Lafayette's visit in 1825, although it had then been a hotel for many years. It was owned and kept by Howard B. Benton, and C. D. Jewett had a livery stable in the rear. The hotel was moved down the hill in 1871 and the old cellar may be seen just east of J. S. Mason & Co's. office. In the corner of the Lafayette building, about where Richardson & Emerson now are, C. B. Fitch had a tailor shop, and just south of this store in the same building was the express office. E. J. Durant & Son were then in the furniture business in a separate building about where the Bank now is, and around the corner, on Hanover street, was G. W. Kelley's meat market and then came H. P. Kendrick's drug store in a small building afterwards moved away; next came C. M. Hildreth's hardware store, then Dr. J. A. Davis' brick residence, then came W. P. McFee's shop and house and the engine house, containing as the entire apparatus the old No. 2 engine. Across the dry bridge on the left was an old tenement house once owned by Dr. Parkhurst and on the opposite side G. W. Houghton had a dry goods store where the Plamondon grocery store now is, and the Free Press was in a building on the spot and almost exactly like P. Jordon's building on Mill street, Philander Hall owned the grist mill. Next to the iron bridge (a wooden one then) was the Gustin building used for tenements, now standing and used for stores. Peter Chase lived in the house now called Bennett's Grocery Store, and Carlton Hutchins lived in what is now H. H. Brown's hardware store, it was then a low, one story house and stood side to the street, the express office building and A. D. Carter's new building were not then thought of.

S. S. Ford kept a restaurant in what is now the Central Market. Ahira Criswold lived in the brick house; Leighton Bros. kept a general store where C. M. Hildreth & Son now are, C. E. Delano carried on the grocery business in what is now Moulton & Freeman's office, and J. E. Lincoln was a clerk for him. G. C. Whipple had just moved into the main store in this building. Where the Lincoln building now is, was a dwelling since moved away and now known as the George H. Smith house, occupied by R. F. Wright. On the south end of Court street P. M. Kenyon had a tailor store where G. P. Wilder is located in Blodgett Block. E. Ticknor's harness shop was next east, then came Peter Chase's shoe store, now H. T. Hoffman & Co., then R. W. Cragin where G. S. Joslyn now carries on the same business. Mrs. C. M. Clark kept the millinery store, now Mrs. Bryant's, and F. B. Kendrick carried on the jewelry business in the same room in place of C. A. Richardson. Wm. H. Richardson and E. H. Thompson were in the Thompson building.



FIGHT

IF YOU MUST==BUT

If you get a BAD HEADACHE

Wilder's
Headache Tablets,
SURE CURE.



10 Doses,
15 Cents,
Samples Free!

G. W. Worthen carried on a large business in a building south of Odd Fellows' building, and I. N. Perley had a drug store on the corner next to and north of it, on land now occupied by the Odd Fellows, and Nathan D. Spear's tin-shop was underneath. J. L. Spring had an office over this store and L. R. Morris had a law office in the house that stood where O. H. Waterman now lives.

The pastors were Rev. C. A. Downs, Congregational church; Rev. Dr. Cummings, Baptist, and Rev. O. H. Jasper, Methodist. The Catholics had no resident priest, their present church and that of the Unitarian society had not been built.

C. B. Mahan occupied the Buck shops where the Everett mill now is, and J. C. Sturtevant & Co. then advertised "two acres of floor space" and took in the ground now owned by the Riverside mill and considerable adjoining land. G. A. Elliott then carried on business where he now is and Johnson T. Muchmore & Son occupied the site of Lyman Whipple's shop in the same business; Goodrich & Baker, stair builders, having a shop up stairs in the same building. Hurlbutt & Emerson then owned the Marston saw mill, and Cole, Bugbee & Co. carried on the machine business in what we now call the Cole shops. G. Bennett had a grocery store under Moulton & Freeman. The Sponge Factory occupied the place of Carter & Rogers' mill. The Mascoma Flannel mills had not been built.

There were no concrete walks, no water works, no sewers, no electric lights, no telephone; still Lebanon claimed to be up with the times. Joseph Mace was station agent and Fred

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 13.)

"What's in a Name."

The Ancient Order of United Workmen, so called not because of its great antiquity, for it is not very many years since the Order was founded, but like a good many other orders it must have a name and it does not matter just what the name is so long as its affairs be honorably conducted and for the best interests of its members and for humanity.

This Order was founded by one John Jordan Upchurch of Meadville, Penn. on the 27th of October, 1868. He has builded, in all probability, a tower of strength of which he, at that time, had very little conception. The Order has grown to vast proportions and exists in nearly every state in the Union and also in the Provinces of Ontario and Quebec and other British possessions. It is all under the government of what is termed the Supreme Lodge, but is divided into jurisdictions of a state or of several states according to the size and membership. The Jurisdiction of Massachusetts comprises Maine, New Hampshire, Massachusetts, Rhode Island and Connecticut, forming one Grand Lodge of over 50,000 members, having their Grand Lodge office in Boston, Mass., where all the business of this army of Workmen is transacted. Every one of these members holds a policy of insurance of \$2000 which is issued to them from this Grand Lodge office and which the whole jurisdiction is bound to see paid to the beneficiary named in the policy. What an assistance in many cases this has been to families left destitute by the death of the head of such families will readily be seen.

This town of Lebanon having such a lodge, Mount Support Lodge No. 15, A. O. U. W., with a membership of 121, has surely some good reasons to see the value of such an Order in its midst. There has been paid by the members of this Lodge since its institution, August 24, 1888, \$6,468 towards relieving the wants of the needy. This seems a large sum of money but it is paid in small sums of one dollar at a time when needed. There have been seven deaths in this Lodge and \$14,000 has been paid here in these few years. Surely have these cast their bread upon the waters and it has returned. Of these seven brothers, three of them were Past Master Workmen, and Brother J. A. Coburn and John B. Raynes were charter members. Bro. Raynes, whose



picture is shown, was the first Master Workman and held that office for about two years, then becoming a member of the Grand Lodge in which he held the office of D. D. G. M. Bro. Raynes was deeply interested in all that pertained to this Order and did all in his power to promote its growth, knowing full well the benefits to be derived from it, and his expectations were realized all too soon.

There is also an auxilliary society composed of both brothers and sisters which is helping this work of usefulness. It is called the Degree of Honor, and Star Lodge No. 3 is an able assistant and cooperator with the A. O. U. W. In this branch there is also an optional insurance of \$500 or \$1000.

This Order fully believes in, and endeavors to carry out their principles, and as our watchwords are Charity, Hope

and Protection, while we have Charity for all, we Hope always to be able to Protect all that may come within our fold, our sick and needy are not sent empty away.



WOODWARD BROS.,

DEALERS IN

Pure Drugs and Medicines,

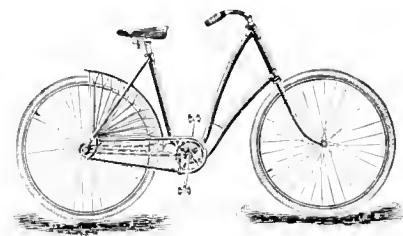
LEBANON, N. H.



LONGVER BROS. BICYCLES.



A FINE LINE OF WHEELS!



\$25, \$28, \$30, \$35, \$37, \$40, \$45, \$50, and \$75.

: SECOND-HAND WHEELS, \$10 TO \$20. :

Complete Stock of Sundries. Cash or Installments.

WE ARE AGENTS FOR "Record," "Victor," "Rambler," "Lovell Diamond," "Eclipse," "Ideal," "Lindsey," "Keating," "Massasoit," "Golden Rod," "Bostonian," and others.

LONGVER BROS.,

LeMieux Building,

Lebanon, N. H.

THE RECORDER. Continued.

(FROM PAGE 11.)

Harvey, telegraph operator, having the office at the passenger depot, and E. P. Liscomb was postmaster. There was only one barber shop, carried on by H. A. Baker where T. W. Gates now carries on tailoring. G. B. Billings had a billiard room one flight farther up. W. W. Scott had a restaurant under E. H. Thompson's, where N. C. Bridgman & Son now are, and Geo. W. Shepard made cabinet organs where Dr. F. H. Brown now has an office.

G. Bennett, I. N. Perley, E. H. Thompson and G. W. Worthen are the only merchants in Lebanon carrying on business under the firm name used in 1870. The doctors were Adoniram Smalley, L. C. Bean, E. A. Knight, J. A. Davis, T. H. Currie, and W. F. Davis was the only dentist. A. H. Cragin was in the United States senate, but had an office where E. Ticknor now has a harness shop. W. B. Weeks had a law office at the head of the stairs in Blodgett's Block.

To look backward twenty-eight years seems but a little while but even the above mentioned facts show that great changes have taken place in that time, others might be recorded and doubtless some readers will recall items that should have been included in the foregoing memoranda.

It is a fact not generally known at the present time that Lebanon presented more land to Dartmouth College than did the town of Hanover.

Blacksmith shops were more numerous in old times according to the population than they now are. There was a brick shop near the west end of the railroad bridge near the Everett Knitting Works, kept by George Hoffman and Phineas Alden.

Capt. Samuel Woodbury who built the Rowell house on Hanover street, once kept the toll gate near G. W. Houghton's house and had a watchmaking shop in the toll house. This was before Col. William Hoffman had charge of the toll gate and kept a shoe shop in the same building.

In 1829 the number of names on the tax list of Lebanon was 450, this was sixty-nine years ago; of these but three are now alive, viz: Howard B. Benton, Abel Storrs and William S. Ela. Mr. Ela and Mr. Storrs paid taxes for the first time that year and Mr. Benton the year previous, who alone survives of the tax payers of 1828. By the dates above given it is shown that our entire population changes in about seventy years.

Much has been said about the "King's Highway," and it may be a little too bad to brush away the myth that has

been cherished by so many people. In the early records of the town it is referred to only as the "Old Enfield Road." The fact is the so called King's Highway was laid out straight across the town south 72° east, parallel to the south line of the town and was used as a base line by surveyors in laying out the original town lots on the south side of Mascoma river, and neither kings nor potentates had anything to do with the building of it.

Postmasters of Lebanon.

Believing that readers would be interested in knowing who have served the public as postmasters in this village, we have obtained the data given below. Unfortunately no dates can be had in the two cases left blank. Albyron E. Hough was appointed in 1868 but probably did not take the oath of office, although on this point we are not quite certain. We can find no one who remembers of his having served as postmaster. In our next issue we will give a similar record of the office at West Lebanon.

The list is as follows, with date of appointment

James Ralston,	Jan. 1, 1801.	Albyron E. Hough,	Jan. 28, 1868.
Thomas Hough,	Oct. 1, 1805.	Elisha P. Liscomb,	July 23, 1868.
Andrew Post,	Oct. 1, 1811.	"	"re-ap'd Sept. 28, 1872.
William Benton,	July 1, 1814.	"	" Feb. 13, 1877.
Calvin Benton,		Alpheus W. Baker,	Jan. 10, 1881.
Nathan B. Felton,		"	"re-ap'd Feb. 6, 1885.
Elijah Blaisdell,	Jan. 1, 1835.	Wm. M. Kimball,	Jan. 25, 1886.
Geo. S. Kendrick,	May 10, 1841.	Chas. H. Clough,	Dec. 21, 1886.
Calvin Benton,	June 14, 1845.	Wm. A. Churchill,	Jan. 15, 1891.
Edward J. Durant,	Aug. 3, 1861.	Albion T. Clark,	Jan. 15, 1895.
Elisha P. Liscomb,	June 22, 1866.		

Ladies . . .

I have just received from New York
a nice line of

Ladies' Welt and Turned Oxfords

They are handsome goods and I ask you to inspect
them before purchasing.

I also have a good selection of

Misses and Children's Shoes and Oxfords
in Black and Tan.

My Men's, Boys' and Youths' Department

was never more complete. We feel confident that our
selections are more complete than any other in this
section. Don't fail to examine our stock before pur-
chasing.

We give Trading Stamps with Cash Purchases.

A. S. HAPGOOD, LEBANON.

MRS. E. L. BRYANT,

WILL SELL YOU

A Pretty Trimmed Hat,

FROM \$1.50 TO \$3.00.

INVOCATION.

(Mr. N. F. Smith of East Lebanon sends this poem, published in 1789.)

By Wm. Hayley, Esq. addressed to his Mother.

O Thou fond Spirit, who with pride haft smil'd,
 And frown'd with fear on thy poetic child,
 Pleas'd, yet alarm'd, when in his boyish time
 He tigh'd in numbers, or he laugh'd in rhyme;
 While thy kind cautions warn'd him to beware
 Of penury, the Bard's perpetual snare;
 Marking the early temper of his soul,
 Careless of wealth, not fit for base controul:
 Thou tender Saint, to whom he owes much more
 Than ever child to parent ow'd before!
 In life's first season, when the fever's flame
 Shook to deformity his frivell'd frame,
 And turn'd each fairer image in his brain
 To blank confusion and her crazy train,
 'Twas thine, with constant love, thro' long'ring years,
 To bathe thy idiot orphan in thy tears;
 Day after day, and night succeeding night,
 To turn incessant to the hideous sight,
 And frequent watch, if haply at thy view
 Departed reason might not dawn anew.
 Tho' medicinal art with pitying care
 Could lend no aid to save thee from despair,
 Thy fond maternal heart adher'd to hope and prayer;
 Nor pray'd in vain; thy child from pow'rs above
 Receiv'd the sense to feel and blest thy love,
 O might he thence receive the happy skill,
 And force proportion'd to his ardent will,
 With Truth's unfading radiance to emblaze
 Thy virtues, worthy of immortal praise!
 Nature, who deck'd thy form with Beauty's flowers,
 Exhausted on thy soul its finer powers;
 Taught it with all her energy to feel
 Love's melting softness, friendship's fervid zeal,
 The generous purpose, and the active thought,
 With charity's diffusive spirit fraught;
 There all the best of mental gifts she plac'd,
 Vigour of judgement, purity of taste,
 Superior parts without their piteous leaven,
 Kindness to earth, and confidence in Heaven.
 While my fond thoughts o'er all thy merits roll,
 Thy praise thus gushes from my filial soul;
 Nor will the public with harsh rigour blame
 This my just homage to thy honor'd name;
 To please the public, it to please be mine,
 Thy virtues train'd me—let the praise be thine.

The Lebanonian Pleases Former Residents.

Mrs. E. F. Truman of Mumfordsville, Hart Co. Kentucky, writes:

"I have received a sample copy of the LEBANONIAN which has pleased me very much, and I send my subscription. It carries me back to *old, old* times. I was a resident of good old Lebanon, from childhood to 1853, when I came to Kentucky. I was married Horace P. Truman, a native of Lebanon, by the Rev John S. Lee, pastor of the Universalist church there in 1849, Sept. 6. My maiden name was Elizabeth Flanders. Not many now there remember me, Solon Peck and wife will still remember me. The last of my husband's family has just passed away, Mrs. Sela G. White, an only sister. She died at the home of her daughter, at Paoli, Ind. at the age of 77 years and 4 months."

Spring at Smith's

HORSES . . .

of all kinds, for all purposes, at all prices.

CARRIAGES . . .

for pleasure or business. They are **RIGHT** in every particular, style, material and price.

WAGONS . . .

that are built for business, made to stay with you. That's the kind you want to buy.

HARNESSES . . .

for fancy driving, for business, for heavy work. "There is nothing in the world like leather."

We also call attention to this fact -We carry a full line of sundries, everything for the horse, except grain.

"What we sell we guarantee."

L. W. SMITH.

An Old Poster.

Through the courtesy of Bank Commissioner Alpheus W. Baker we give below a reproduction of a poster published in 1841, which will interest our older readers. This society is still kept up and its books are now in the Unitarian church parlor. For many years Mrs. Joseph M. Perkins was librarian.

LADIES' FAIR.

The members of the Ladies' Social Society of Lebanon will hold a **Fair** at the Rising Sun Hall, on Friday afternoon and evening, the 31st inst., commencing at 2 o'clock, the proceeds of which, are to be applied to the furtherance of the object for which the Society was established, viz:—Procuring Books for a Library.

The people of Enfield and vicinity are respectfully invited to attend.

The Granite Band will be present. Admittance 12½¢ Lebanon, N. H., Dec. 15, 1841.

SUPERSTITIONS.

A hair pin working itself out of a young lady's hair is a sign that it will go on an exploring expedition down the back of her neck if she doesn't discover it in time.

To sit thirteen at a boarding house table is considered unlucky by all except those near the carver.

To see the moon over the right shoulder and make a long wish is a sure sign that you will collide with a bicycle unless you bring your gaze down to mundane affairs.

While walking under a ladder good luck is yours, that is, if the bricks do not fall.

THE LEBANONIAN.

RECIPES BY LEBANON'S COOKS.

Tested and Tried Recipes by the Housewives that have made Lebanon Social Suppers the best in New England.

A page of these Recipes will be published each month. The ladies of Lebanon are invited to contribute to this page. Please send recipes you have tried with success; they will be published as fast as possible. Names will not be published but must be known to the publishers.

Feather Cake.

One-fourth cup butter, one-half cup sweet milk, one cup sugar, one and one-half cups flour, two eggs, one teaspoonful cream of tartar, one-half teaspoonful soda. Flavor with vanilla or lemon.

MRS. P.

Chocolate Candy.

Two cups sugar, one-half cup milk, one square chocolate. Boil until it hardens in cold water, then add small piece butter and one teaspoonful vanilla. Turn into buttered tins and when cool cut in squares.

H. M. P.

Snow Pudding.

One-third package gelatine dissolved in one cup cold water, then add one cup boiling water, two cups sugar, juice of two lemons. When this is cold beat whites of three eggs to a froth and add to it, beat until it stiffens. Serve with boiled custard made of yolks and one more egg.

Will someone please give receipt for orange pudding.

Silver Cake.

Whites of five eggs, one and one-half cups sugar, two cups flour, one-half cup milk, one-half cup butter, one teaspoonful cream of tartar, one-half teaspoonful soda.

Gold Cake.

The same as Silver, only add one egg with the yolks.

Boston Cream Cakes.

THE CRUST.

Two and one-half cups water, two cups flour, one cup butter, five eggs, a little soda. Boil the butter and water together, stir in the flour while boiling, when it is cool add the eggs, well beaten, and the soda. Put a large spoonful in muffin rings and bake twenty minutes in a hot oven.

TO MAKE THE CREAM.

Put over the fire one cup of milk, not quite a cup of sugar, one egg mixed with three teaspoonfuls cornstarch, one tablespoonful butter. Cook until it

thickens. When cool, add vanilla. Open the cakes and fill them with the cream.

Biscuit.

One quart bread flour, piece of butter size of an egg, two teaspoonfuls cream of tartar, one of soda. Milk enough to make rather soft.

Sponge Drops.

Beat to a froth three eggs, add one cup sugar. Beat five minutes. Stir into this one and one-half cups flour, in which mix thoroughly one teaspoon cream tartar and one-half teaspoon soda. Flavor and drop in spoonfuls about three inches apart on buttered tins.

The Great Stone Face.

Ages ago a giant strode along
The Hills, indulging in a careless song,
Now in his travels to this spot he strayed
And by its wild, grand beauty was dismayed.
"Lo, I could stay forever here!" he cried,
And here he stands, chained to the mountain side.
A mightier power than his has cast a spell
Upon him, doomed him ever here to dwell.
To stone he turned. His massive head
surmounts
The mountain peak. The dweller here recounts
This ancient legend in an awe-struck way,
Fearing the giant may escape, some day,
And wreak his vengeance on the one who tells
Of giants captive held by powerful spells.

CLAUDE K. ALDEN.

Williamson House Stables.

They're ready, take them.—

FIRST-CLASS TEAMS

always ready for business or pleasure.

Rates reasonable.

C. A. WILLIAMSON.

National Bank of Lebanon.

ACCOUNTS OF BUSINESS FIRMS AND
INDIVIDUALS SOLICITED.

Safe Deposit Boxes for Rent,

\$5.00 TO \$15.00 PER ANNUM.

C. M. HEDRETH, Pres. C. E. COOPER, Cashier
E. B. KENDRICK, V. Pres. F. B. BOSTFORD, Asst. Cashier.

Dr. Scott, America's Greatest Physician,

has been prevailed upon to have his great remedy placed in the hands of the local doctors and leading druggists. Arrangements have been completed by which New England people will be immediately supplied. The management, in making preparations for furnishing doctors and druggists with this wonderful medicine, makes it no longer necessary for sick people to leave home and go to New York for treatment, but the full advantage of eminent medical skill is furnished to all through the local doctors and druggists.

An agent has been called to town and has arranged with

WOODWARD BROS., Lebanon, N. H.

It Effectually Controls and Quickly Cures

Kidney Disease, Liver Complaint, Sick Headache, Nervousness and Exhausted Nervous Vitality, Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Sciatica, Pain in the Bones, Catarrh, Salt Rheum, General Debility, Dizziness, Female Weakness, Malarial Poison. You can try

DR. SCOTT'S MEDICINE

with the full assurances of a permanent cure in the majority of cases. If you have had La Grippe, and it has left you in a run-down or weakened condition, or with Rheumatism, use this medicine. It goes directly to the seat of most physical troubles.

Two or three doses of the first bottle will convince you of its superior merits over patent medicines.

Ask the above druggist for **Dr. Scott's Health Renewer.**

Lebanon • Steam • Laundry.

LEBANON, N. H.

✻Satisfactory Work Guaranteed.✻

ABE HOLT,

House, Carriage and Sign

Painting

in all its branches.

Special facilities for carriage work.

Shop, Mascoma Street, Lebanon, N. H.

JOHN B. PIKE'S

Insurance Agency.

REPRESENTING OVER \$300,000,000 CAPITAL.

Leading Stock and Mutual Companies,

Life, Fire and Accident Insurance.

THE MUTUAL LIFE OF NEW YORK,

The Largest and Best Company in the World.

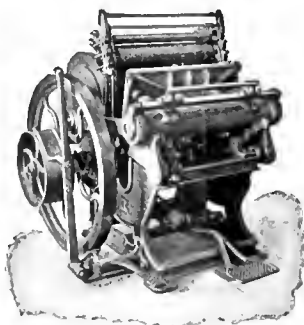
All losses promptly and satisfactorily adjusted.

No. 1, Lincoln's Block, Lebanon, N. H.

H. E. WAITE & CO.



WE



DO

Printing...
AND
Embossing.
FURNISH
Engraving..

AND PUBLISH THE LEBANONIAN.

✧ We are making history. THE LEBANONIAN by word and picture seeks to preserve the events of the past and present. Its price is but 50 cents a year, sample copies free.

THE LEBANONIAN'S CLUBBING OFFER!

In these war times everyone wants an illustrated paper that has a representative "on the spot;" to meet that demand we have arranged to furnish

Leslie's Illustrated Weekly and The Lebanonian

One Year \$4.00.

Six Months \$2.00.

These are the regular prices of Leslie's Weekly alone. You get The Lebanonian free.

By the recent addition of the
Gally Universal Press
here shown, we now execute

by the cold process, either in
Gold, Plain or in Colors
for stationery, booklets, etc.

Monograms,


Designs for Covers of Booklets,

Stationery Headings.

We Have in Stock over 50,000 Envelopes
and we need the room they occupy. We can give you a Bargain on them.

THE BUYER IS ENTITLED TO THE BEST, we try to give the best of Printing at a reasonable price. If you want a thousand letter heads for a dollar we pass it, but if you want good stock, good printing, satisfaction, at a reasonable price, we solicit your patronage. Your approval is our ambition.



See that this imprint is on your work. 



THE LEBANONIAN.

Vol. 1.

LEBANON, N. H., JUNE, 1898.

No. 7.

L. H. S. Souvenir Edition, 1898.



THE CLASS OF '98.

MISS DOLF. MISS HAYNES. PROF. FORSYTHE. MISS PERLEY.
ROLAND C. WOODWARD. HAROLD E. SMITH.
JOHN W. SULLIVAN. WILLIAM H. LINCOLN. HARRIE B. PULSIFER,
HARRY E. PHELPS. JULIA E. FOSS.
EDITH L. CHOATE. LIZZIE C. ALDRICH. ROSS M. FREEMAN.



ISSUED FIRST OF EVERY MONTH.

H. E. WAITE & CO., Publishers, Court Street, Lebanon.

50 CENTS A YEAR. 5 CENTS A COPY AT NEWS STANDS.

Woodstock Conservatories,

NEW, RARE AND BEAUTIFUL
PLANTS.

A LARGE COLLECTION OF

Hothouse & Greenhouse Plants
CAREFULLY GROWN.

CHOICE VEGETABLE AND FLOWER SEEDS

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LeMieux Building,

Lebanon, N. H.



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THE
GLORIOUS

4th of JULY

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Base Ball Game

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"What we sell we guarantee."

L. W. SMITH.

THE LEBANONIAN.

VOL. I. No. 7.

LEBANON, N. H., JUNE 10, 1898.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

THE LEBANON HIGH SCHOOL.

The History of "L. H. S." by its First Graduate.--A Record of the Alumni by Class Historians.

In the year 1850, in the month of January, the legal voters in districts 14 and 15 met and voted to unite their forces. These districts had also been called the red and white districts from the color of their school houses. The white one stood on the corner of School and Prospect streets and when sold was moved up the hill and became the home of Orrin Johnson. The red one stood between the Rix and Delano houses on Hanover street. This was moved to West street.

The men voted to buy and furnish the "so called academy building" which stood on the same ground as our present high school building. In this school house had been the academy of the town. It was called the Lebanon Liberal Institute. In past years it had been well patronized. Owing to the kindness of Mrs. I. N. Perley, I have a program of an exhibition given by its members in 1841. Besides being quite a curiosity it shows something of the school. It is as follows:

ORDER OF EXERCISES OF THE EXHIBITION BY THE MEMBERS OF THE LEBANON LIBERAL INSTITUTION. November 17, 1841.

ORDER OF EXERCISES.

1st.	Prayer	By W. Skinner.	
2d.	Music	By the Band.	
3d.	Prologue.		F. Hunnewell.
4th.	Oration. Original.	Education of Farmers.	R. S. Howe.
5th.	Drama.	The New Doctor, by P. H. Townsend.	
		Characters.	
	Dr. Muller,	R. S. Howe.	
	Dea. Hotchkiss,	D. H. Fay.	
	Dr. Ruggs,	P. H. Townsend.	
	Chas. Chalmers,	H. Floyed.	
	Esqr. Mead,	E. Sargent.	
6th.		Music.	
7th.	Oration.	Character of Pitt.	J. W. Hall.
8th.	Oration.		H. K. Hough.
9th.	Drama.	The Conjuror.	
		Characters.	
	Jack,	C. W. Amsden.	
	Richard,	J. P. Fay.	
	Mr. Thinkwell,	P. H. Townsend.	
	Conjuror,	G. S. Guernsey.	
	Betty Wrinkle,	Miss A. M. Hoffman.	
	Mr. Credulous,	E. J. Durant.	
	Mrs. Credulous,	Miss B. S. Howe.	
	Longstaff,	H. K. Hough.	
	Bluster,	W. W. Taylor.	
	1st witness,	G. Hunnewell.	
	2d witness,	H. Floyed.	
10th.		Music.	
11th.	Oration.		F. Hunnewell.
12th.	Oration.		E. Sargent.

13th.	Oration.		P. H. Townsend.
14th.	Drama.	The Agreeable Surprises.	
		By Miss H. S. Waldo,	
		Miss H. M. Young,	
		Miss S. G. Waldo.	
		Characters.	
	Mr. Dunbar,	G. S. Guernsey.	
	Mrs. Dunbar,	Miss H. S. Waldo.	
	Mrs. Gordon,	M. E. Stevens.	
	Aunt Johnson,	Miss H. M. Young.	
	Mrs. Bradley,	Miss L. L. Waldo.	
	Doct. Williams,	J. W. Hall.	
15th.		Music.	
16th.	Oration.		W. R. Parmelee.
17th.	Oration. Original.	Virtue and Morality the safeguards of our Liberty.	E. J. Durant.
18th.	Dialogue.	Pot and Cap.	
		Characters.	
	Edward,	E. Sargent.	
	Alexander,	J. Blodget.	
19th.		Music.	
20th.	Oration.		F. Hunnewell.
21st.	Drama.	The Rent Day.	By H. Cragin.
		Characters.	
	Mr. Duglass,	E. J. Durant.	
	Mrs. Duglass,	Miss C. C. Pushee.	
	Esqr. Parker,	G. Blodget.	
	Constable,	H. Cragin.	
	Armstrong,	R. S. Howe.	
	Green,	D. H. Fay.	
	Servant,	H. Floyed.	
22d.		Music.	
23d.	Oration.		E. Sargent.
24th.	Oration. Original.	American Influence.	H. Cragin.
25th.	Extract from Shakspeare.	Cesar's Funeral.	
		Characters.	
	Brutus,	H. Cragin.	
	Mark Anthony,	E. Sargent.	
	Cassius,	J. W. Hall.	
	1st Cit.	J. P. Fay.	
	2d Cit.	R. S. Howe.	
	3d Cit.	H. K. Hough.	
	4th Cit.	G. Blodget.	
	Servant,	W. W. Taylor.	
26th.		Music.	
27th.	Oration. Original.	Man. By G. S. G——.	J. P. Fay.
28th.	Comedy.	Traveling Literature.	
		By H. Cragin,	
		G. S. Guernsey,	
		E. J. Durant.	
		Characters.	
	Dea. Grinnell,	E. J. Durant.	
	Mrs. Grinnell,	Miss S. G. Waldo.	
	Miss Grinnell,	Miss S. W. Hitchcock.	
	Ezekiel,	W. R. Parmelee.	
	Dr. Spurzheim,	H. Cragin.	
	Esqr. Pmgree,	G. S. Guernsey.	
	Landlord,	J. W. Hall.	
	Jo. Keys,	W. W. Taylor.	
	Jo Slick,	P. H. Townsend.	
	Six rustics, boys, &c.		
29th.		Music.	
30th.	Valedictory.		G. S. Guernsey.
	Exercises to commence at precisely 6 o'clock, P. M.		

*H. Cragin refers to Hon. A. H. Cragin, afterwards U. S. Senator.

But as years went on the supply of funds was not liberal enough to continue the school and it was closed. The house became the property of Dea. Abner Allen, and when the districts voted to unite they bought it for a nominal sum and fitted it up for two schools.

Up to 1805 the schools were taught by different teachers, a man usually being employed in the winter. They boarded



THE LEBANON HIGH SCHOOL.

the teachers with the families who made the lowest bid on price of board. In one place the records said "they would accept Mr. A's offer to board the master at \$1.50 per week if they could not get him boarded cheaper."

In 1866 the number of pupils had increased enough to make another room necessary. The following year another room up stairs was added. Four years later the school house on the west side of the river was erected. This afforded temporary relief, but in a few years the number of pupils again demanded more room and in 1873 the districts voted to build a new brick building. The cost was not to exceed \$20,000. This was done and our present brick school house was completed in 1874. It was formally dedicated Oct. 10 of that year. Prof. Sanborn of Dartmouth gave the address.

Mr. Noyes who had been teaching in the old building taught one year in the new. He was succeeded by E. W. Westgate. It was during his stay that the charter making this a high school was granted. It was in the same year, 1877, that the name Lebanon High School District was decided upon and legalized by vote. At this school meeting they also chose the first Board of Education. The members were C. A. Dole, O. W. Burnap and Richard W. Cragin.

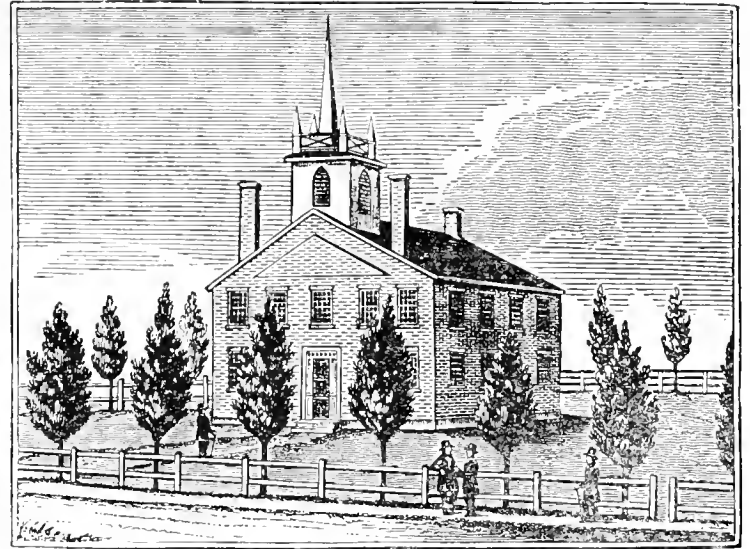
The Board of Education, a little later, made out a course of study and in 1882 the first class graduated from the L. H. S. At this time there was only one assistant in the high school.

The following year another class graduated and Mr. Westgate resigned. He had been here eight years and had labored hard for the upbuilding of our schools and had met with good success.

C. C. Boynton followed him and remained four years. He had the course of study revised and also had two assistants in the high school. He only graduated one class.

Since '87 there has been a class to graduate every year. The principals have been Mr. Whitten who staid one year and Mr. Forsyth who completes his tenth year this June. The whole number of graduates including the class of '98 is one hundred and two.

The rooms below the high school have increased until now we have eight grades in the brick building and one on the west side of the river. The number of pupils is about



SITE OF THE PRESENT HIGH SCHOOL BUILDING.

The building shown above was erected in 1835. The project was started the year previous but lagged until the fraternity of Free Masons, for well-known reasons, decided to withdraw from active work, and voted to present their entire fund of \$800 to the Academy, provided a like sum was raised by subscription. Dr. Edmund R. Peaslee, afterwards a professor in Dartmouth Medical College, and a very eminent physician, was the first principal in 1836. A lack of funds ended the life of the original academy and, by a sort of common consent, the building passed into the hands of the "Lebanon Liberal Institute" in 1840, a corporation created by act of Legislature that year.

The Institute was adopted by the Universalist denomination and opened for students in 1841. J. C. C. Hoskins, A. B., of Lyman was the first principal after this reorganization. Mr. Hoskins served until 1846 and during a portion of that time the late Senator Aaron H. Cragin was one of his assistants. John P. Marshall, A. B., of Kingston, N. H., was the second principal and continued until 1848 when he went to Chelsea, Mass., as teacher and afterwards became a professor of mathematics at Tufts College. Mr. Marshall made the original drawing of the building, from which our cut was copied. It is said that there were then no trees near the building and that he put trees in the picture about where he thought they ought to be. Acting, doubtless, on Mr. Marshall's suggestion, the trees that now adorn that part of School street were planted by students soon afterwards. It seems appropriate that at this graduation season some reference should be made to the old academy, even though space will not permit reference to the many men and women who received their education within its walls and made names for themselves in the world. Could a complete list be given it is safe to say it would compare favorably with that of any school of its class, and it can also be as safely stated that had not the Masonic fraternity come to the rescue at a critical time the old academy would never have been built. C.

three hundred and fifty. The present corps of teachers numbers thirteen.

Our schools rank among the first in the state. Our high school fits for college and many of our graduates leave the L. H. S. to take a higher course of study in some college.

Long may the Lebanon High School continue to prosper and to send forth its graduates well fitted to meet the duties of life.

EMMA B. FREEMAN.

A Handsome Picture and a complete Sketch of
JAS. B. PERRY POST, G. A. R., will be published
in the July Lebanonian.

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WHIPPLE BLOCK,

LEBANON, N. H.

MEMORY'S TEMPLE.

GERTRUDE PALMER VAUGHAN.

Far away from all the turmoil
Of life's busy, crowded street,
From the noisy din of labor
And the burning noonday heat,
In a cool and quiet forest
Where the sunbeams come and go,
Peeping shyly through the branches,
Lighting up the depths below.

Long has stood an ancient temple
From whose ivy-mantled towers
Soundeth never call to worship.
Peals no chime of passing hours;
But whose door stands always open,
And within whose sacred walls
Light of days long since forgotten
In a softened radiance falls.

Through its dim and shadowy vastness
Memory's touch sheds lingering rays,
While an unseen choir of angels
Sings the songs of childhood days;
And as sweetly wells the chorus
With its rhythmic ebb and flow,
We behold, as in a vision,
Pictures of the long ago.

Some are dimmed by dust, and faded
Are the colors that they wear,
Yet we brush away time's cobwebs
And our treasures still are there,
Others have not lost their brightness
In the wear of passing years,
But look forth in all their beauty
As we bathe them with our tears.

Old-time faces smile upon us,
Silenced voices speak once more,
And again as eager students
Walk ye in the halls of yore,
Brightly glows the light of memory,
While the shadows quickly fly,
As we learn again the lessons
We have learned in years gone by.

Once again with classmates gathered
Quickly pass the fleeting hours,
And the thorns from us are hidden
While we pluck life's fairest flowers,
Softly now the unseen chorus
Echoes through these arches vast,
And we bow our heads to listen,
As we view our vanished past.

Buried hopes lie all around us,
Graves unnumbered great and small;
Passing years have wrought their ruin,
Careless hands have helped them fall.
Hopes that radiant glowed in school days
Now are laid beneath the sod;
Yet, like sun-shine all around us,
Falls the goodness of our God.

For from these low graves uprising
Other hopes and aims have grown,
Which have borne us golden fruitage
As the years have swiftly flown.
Seems the troubled world far distant
From this sure and safe retreat,
And we half forget life's conflicts,
Where so oft we've met defeat.

With sweet music's charms to lure us,
Soothed by memory's magic spell,
Life's hard struggles all forgotten,
Here in peace we fain would dwell;
But stern duty calls us onward,
Bids us leave this temple gray,
Though we hesitate and linger,
Begging but a brief delay.

Though we plead a little longer
At fond Memory's shrine to bow,
Firm the voice that bids us hasten
To our lifework waiting now;
So, while softly shades of evening
Gather 'round the dying day,
Slowly from the open portal
We with sadness turn away.

Childhood's days are left behind us,
Youth's bright hours return no more;
Friends are vanished, voices silenced
Which we loved in days of yore;
But within our hearts still linger
Long the visions we have seen,
And our lives shall be the better
For the days that once have been.
Hope's bright star shall light our pathway,
Ideals grand our souls possess,
Till our lives shall prove an honor
To our dear old L. H. S.

(Read before the 1896 Alumni meeting
of Lebanon High School.)

'82. — THE ALUMNI. '98.

GERTRUDE PALMER VAUGHAN.

Class of '82.

The history of this class is easy to write. This was the first class to graduate from the L. H. S. and was composed of one member, Emma B. Freeman.

Unlike most of the later classes, this one has remained in town so the good people who were interested would have no difficulty in keeping track of it. Miss Freeman has been a teacher in your public schools since graduating.

Class of '83.

This class graduated under Professor Westgate and contained five members. G. Fred Randlett, Addie L. Blair, Minnie G. Freeman, Lizzie T. Elliott, S. Maria Hewes.

Randlett remained in Lebanon most of the time until 1890, when he went to Boston and engaged in office work. In 1892 he obtained a position with the Chief Clerks of the Railway Mail Service, and a year later was transferred to his present position, that of stenographer to Superintendent of Railway Mail Service, First Division. His residence is Somerville, Mass.

Miss Blair left Lebanon for Goffstown in 1884. There she made her home with an aged lady to whom she was companion. In October, 1886, she married W. E. Armstrong. They remained in Goffstown until 1888, going in that year to East Thetford where they remained but a short time. From there they went to East Randolph, Vt., where they bought a pretty little farm, of which they are still the owners. They are fairly prosperous. Two daughters have been given them, and in the home this member of the class finds a happy life.

Miss Freeman taught for two terms after leaving school, but finding the work too slow for one of her stirring nature she entered the employ of Carter & Churchill as seamstress. Here she remained until November, 1886, when she married Samuel B. White of Portsmouth, and became a resident of Manchester. After two years Mr. and Mrs. White returned to Lebanon and bought the Enoch Freeman farm on Mount Support, where they still reside. Mrs. White still finds time for outside activities after the manifold duties of a farmer's wife are all performed. This time is largely devoted to work for her early employers.

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We have a Fine New Line of

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LONG CHAINS, BROOCHES, ETC.

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and see the new printing paper. Prints in
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how it is done.

Richardson the Jeweler,

KENDRICK BLOCK, LEBANON, N. H.

Miss Elliott immediately began teaching and has continued in that work ever since, teaching in the schools of Enfield, Canaan, Ashland and Penacook; her present place being in the graded schools of the latter town. She who brought so much force and energy to her own school work could not fail to make a successful teacher.

Miss Hewes began teaching in September, 1883, and continued until 1891. She taught in some of the schools of this and adjoining towns and in Vermont, meeting with such varied success as falls to the lot of every district "school ma'am." In 1891 she entered the employ of the Everett Knitting Works, where she has been, when not engaged in home duties, ever since.

Class of '87.

Daniel E. Bridgman went first to Canaan, where he worked in a store for nine months; then was employed by Dimick & Austin of Boston. After leaving them he went on the road for Floyd Bros. & Co. of Boston, traveling through the Central and Middle States. In October, 1891, the prosperous firm of N. C. Bridgman & Son was founded. In June, 1893, he was married to Miss Flora Lewis of Barnard, Vt.

May L. Choate spent two years in teaching, and preparing for college, and entered Smith in the fall of 1890. On account of ill health she was obliged to give up her college course and return home. She afterward rejoined the ranks of the "country school marns," where she remained until 1894, when she accepted her present position in the office of the firm of H. W. Carter & Sons.

Catherine A. Dole took a four years' course at Smith College, graduating in the class of '91, and since then has been, for the greater part of the time, at her home in Lebanon. In the spring of 1897 she entered L. H. S. as second assistant, which position she still fills.

E. Gertrude Dudley was married to Will H. Jones in 1887, and for two years resided in Lebanon. Then they went to Nashua where their three children, Rae aged five, Leon aged four, and Dean aged two, were born. From here they removed to Burlington, Vt., where they remained only a short time. Since March, 1897, their address has been 402 Park Ave., Worcester, Mass.

Agnes G. Elliott taught one term at Grafton, then went to Boston to do painting for a portrait copying house. July 5, 1891, she was married to Arthur E. Talbot, lawyer. Vera S., the class baby, was born, October, 1892. Returned to Lebanon and since that date has been giving lessons in painting, not only in town but also in Hanover and Canaan.

William A. Estabrook spent two years at N. H. Conference Seminary at Tilton, graduating in June, 1890. In the fall of the same year he entered the Theological School at Hartford, Conn., where he studied



C. C. BOYNTON.

Mr. Boynton was principal of our schools from 1883 to 1887. He is at present one of the managers of the Los Angeles Branch of the Fisk Teachers' Agencies. His letter, in another column, speaks to us in his own cheery fashion.

three years. His vacations were spent in preaching at West Dover, Wilmington and Weathersfield, Vt. June 8, 1803 he was married to Miss Lucretia E. Warren, and was ordained to the ministry Aug. 1 of the same year. Rosetta Warren Estabrook was born July 15, 1806. Their present address is Wilmington, Vt.

Mabel E. Howard graduated from Bradford (Mass.) Academy in June '89. Taught four years at Kimball Union Academy, Meriden, N. H., two years in Dorchester, Mass. and two years in Middleboro, Mass. July 21, 1807 she was married to Prof. W. P. Boynton. July 28 they started for their western home. Address, Mrs. W. P. Boynton, 2214 Chapel St., Berkeley, Calif.

Bertram A. Smalley first entered the employ of the N. E. Telegraph and Telephone Co. in Greenfield, Mass. In 1888 he returned to Lebanon as manager of the Telephone Exchange, where he remained one year. The years of '80 and '90 were spent in teaching in Lebanon, and in the fall of '90 he entered Dartmouth College. He graduated in '04 with a rank which secured a commencement appointment. He was also class poet. In 1895 he became sporting editor of the Boston Record; his final choice of a profession being influenced by his work both in athletics and literature while in college. In February, 1898, he became connected with the advertising department of the Record, which position he now fills. In March, 1898, he was married to Miss Mary Cobb of Boston; their address is Natalie Ave., Melrose Highlands.

L. May Tilden entered Colby Academy, New London, N. H., in the class of '87, but on account of ill health was obliged to return home at the end of ten weeks. She began teaching in the spring of '88 and continued in this work until June '91, most of the time in Lebanon. In the fall of the same year she entered the employ of the Everett Knitting Works as book-keeper, where she remained until Jan., '95. Since then she has been at home, her spare time being employed in type-writing.

Walter S. Thompson spent one year at Tilton, N. H., graduating from the N. H. Conference Seminary in June, '88. He entered Dartmouth College, whence he graduated in June, '92. The next two years were spent in the employ of the Boston & Maine Railroad. In 1894 he entered the Boston University Law School, taking his degree in '96. Was admitted to the Mass. Bar in 1897 and is practising in Boston. His card reads as follows:

WALTER S. THOMPSON,
Counsellor-at-Law,
Boston.

Equitable Building, Room 95. Justice of the Peace.

Gertrude P. Vaughan has taught fifteen terms in the towns of Hanover, Lyme, Enfield, Sugar Hill and Lebanon. Vacations have been spent in hotel work at Sugar Hill, (White Mts.) In 1894 she gave up teaching on account of ill health, and in December went into the boarding department of Colby Academy where she remained till March, '97, two terms of which time was spent in studying. She is now teaching in town. Much of her spare time has been spent in verse writing for local and other publications.

Class of '88.

The class of '88 was small; small but made up of good timber, at least so said the Free Press ten years ago. The truth or falsity of the latter statement we modestly refuse to discuss, but the rather, resume the old



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LEBANON, N. H.

Yankee trait that was so characteristic of our class, and begin by asking questions. In a practical age like ours when the test of every new theory is, "Will it work?" it is only natural to inquire after so long a time, "Where is this timber and to what use is it being put?" There were only five of us, an unlucky number in some respects, especially when the class consists of only girls, for we were too many to be called the three graces, too few to be called the nine muses, and just too (two) short of perfection, since we could not quite come up to the perfect number, seven. Yet what matters it? a query directed in only five directions will be sooner answered. Possibly, when we come to think of it, two directions even will suffice: for a part of the class took the road toward matrimony; the rest, toward teaching.

Mrs. Mary K. Freeman, nee Baker, whose home life has been so sadly changed since the death of her husband, Mr. A. B. Freeman, still lives where we always used to find her whenever in old times we wanted to go over and study Virgil together — just across the street from the school building. There, we trust, we shall continue to find her, however enticing may prove the clear skies of California, by which she has been surrounded the past winter. Mrs. Freeman is one of the publishers of THE LEBANONIAN.

Mrs. George Varney, or Carrie Slack, as we remember her, is living a little way out of Manchester, N. H., on a small farm to which she and her husband have recently moved.

Miss Fannie Perley is well known by all in Lebanon, especially in her capacity as teacher of French. Our kind foster mother sometimes takes a fancy to call back under her sheltering wing certain of her children, that she may question them and find out how much they have grown beyond her. To the class of '88, she has not been impartial in this respect.

Miss Mary Hough, also a former participant of her favor, has since finished the classical course at Smith College and is now teacher of French and literature in Colby Academy, New London, N. H. Though away a large share of the time, she is occasionally caught sight of during the vacations, which she always spends at home.

The last, Miss Julia Kenyon, who joined our ranks only in the senior year, is teaching at Newburyport, Boston. The school of which she and her assistant have full charge is a "Limited Private Class" for girls between the ages of five and eleven. Miss Kenyon's work has been principally that of teaching phonetic reading and spelling — work which in spite of poor health and many other hindrances, has seemingly been successful.

This then is the history of the five — a "survival of the fittest" we had almost started to say; but we shall keep strictly to the truth and modestly refrain, notwithstanding the fact that from a class of seventeen, we alone braved the four years' toil and received at the end the "well done" of our Alma Mater in the way of a substantial diploma.

Class of '89.

The class of '89 was small consisting of only five young ladies; two from Lebanon and three from the town of Hanover.

Ida B. Danforth was married January 2, 1890 to George U. L. Leavitt. They reside in Lebanon where he is in the employ of J. W. Brown & Co. A son Raymond C. was born to them June 11, 1892.

Jennie P. Camp after a year of teaching in the schools of Hanover married, November 12, 1890, Horace E. Hurlbutt of Hanover Centre. She taught during the winter of '92 and '93. In the spring of '94 they moved to a river farm between Hanover and West Lebanon where they still live. A daughter, Dorothy Alden, was born to them February 7, 1895.

Ada M. Foss taught two years in the district schools of Lebanon and Hanover, then was married to Arthur H. Merrill, April 20, 1892. She continued teaching for four terms more. In May, 1894, they settled in South Royalton, Vermont. In September, '95, he purchased a half interest in a store at Norwich, Vermont and moved to that place. They have two children, Aldine Leila born December 11, 1893 and Leon Foss, born January 31, 1897.

Anna R. Foss spent the greater part of the succeeding seven years teaching in the district schools of Lebanon, Hanover, and Lyme and in the intermediate department at South Royalton, Vermont. She was married March 18, 1896 to Charles N. Smith, a merchant of the firm of Merrill & Smith, Norwich, Vermont.

Alice M. Colburn taught one term of school in Lebanon and soon after began work in the Mirror office at Manchester where she remained about a year. In the fall of '95 she taught in Poverty Lane and in the following winter entered the primary department of the graded schools here which position she still holds.

Class of '90.

A college epidemic seized our largest class. All the young gentlemen went to Dartmouth and all graduated save one. One of the young ladies entered Smith college.

Miss Billings after graduation was employed in Miss Lowe's store, afterwards becoming Mrs. Samuel Bean, residing in Lebanon.

Miss Bridgman was married shortly after graduation to Mr. Hapgood of this place.

Miss Annie Flynn has devoted much time to the study of German under private instruction. She left Lebanon, her native place, and now resides at Winter Hill, Mass. Her great ambition, to go to college, has been denied her because of poor health.

Miss Ella Freeman became the wife of Mr. Lakeman, Dartmouth '92, now Prof. Lakeman of the Nashua High Schools.

Mr. C. E. Harris, with his confreres, entered Dartmouth '94. After graduation, he secured a position in the Boston evening schools and later in the day schools. He married Miss Mand E. Litch of Lebanon and lives in Jamaica Plain, Mass. He has now given up his day school and is studying law.

Mr. Eugene J. Grow entered Dartmouth also, and after graduating from the academic department entered the medical. He there devoted himself especially to the study of minute and gross anatomy in which he attained high excellence. After graduating with high honors in the fall of '99, he entered Cornell on a scholarship, devoting his time to further histological research. He discovered a new "granule" by experimental staining in the secretory glands of the stomach, a discovery that may prove to be of considerable scientific value. Since leaving Cornell he has been studying in New York city for a position on the surgical corps of the U. S. navy. He has just won the high distinction of being one of the five that have passed successfully the rigid examinations taken by over two hundred men since September, last.

Mr. E. S. Gile taught a year before entering college, graduating a year after his class mates. Since graduation he has had a fine position with the Boot and Shoe Trades Journals of Boston.

Mr. G. O. Merrill also entered Dartmouth '94 but was unfortunately obliged to leave before the close of his first year. His aim has been to complete his college course. Since leaving he has had a good position in Waukegan, Conn.

Miss Katherine Neily returned to her home in Boston after graduation, where she has since devoted her energies to her favorite line of work, elocution, with flattering success. She has also studied in New York city. Her present home is in Ashmont, Mass.

Mr. F. L. Smalley graduated from both academic and medical departments at Dartmouth, spending one of his medical years in the Jefferson Medical College of Philadelphia. He was then successful in a competitive examination for the position of house officer at the state hospital at Tewksbury, Mass. This is a hospital of over 400 beds, with surgical, medical and maternity service. At the end of his first six months he was offered a salaried position on the hospital staff as assistant physician but was obliged to decline it. He has now opened an office here in Lebanon, where his grandfather practiced before him.

Miss Mary Rix entered Smith college, became well known there for her literary ability but failing health compelled her to give up and leave college. She took a trip abroad, pursuing her studies in modern languages, and became, later, teacher of modern languages in L. H. S. She resigned her position with a view of further study.



MAKE A FIGHT against that Headache, and use the modern weapons, **Wilder's** **Headache Tablets.**

Sure death to Nervous Headaches,
Neuralgia and similar diseases.

10 Doses for 15 Cents.



Mr. Elmer Tenney graduated from both academic and medical departments at Dartmouth, spending one of his medical years in the Jefferson Medical College of Philadelphia. He secured a position as clinical clerk for six months in the Boston City Hospital, at the end of which service he received an appointment as house officer on the "contagious side" of the "city." His term of service expires July 1st, and his intention at present is to enter private practice.

Mr. James A. Townsend also became a Dartmouth man, receiving commencement honors. After graduating from Dartmouth he was given a fine position with the then Eagle Publishing Company, starting, with a partner, a branch office for the company in Springfield, Ohio. He has since been transferred to New York city. Before leaving Springfield he was married and presents to the class its first baby member. He has taken up the study of law recently.

Mr. William Wallis was another victim of the Dartmouth epidemic and after graduating took up teaching, first in the Nashua schools, and at present has a good position in the schools of Washington, D. C.

Class of '91.

Kate M. Titus, now Mrs. Bundy is living in Boston.

Leon Leavitt became a very successful druggist and held a responsible position in Boston. His health began to fail and in about a year, on June 6th, he died. His is one of the deaths that do not seem right, if we did not know that One does all for the best.

Adah Choate was one year in Miss Symonds' kindergarten training school in Boston, and at one time had a private kindergarten in Lebanon. She is now cashier and book keeper in J. E. Lincoln's.

Class of '92.

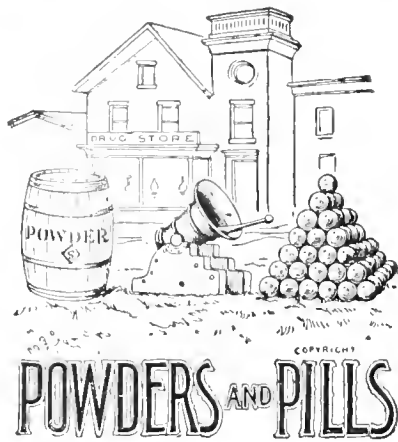
Six years have passed since the seven members of the class of '92 became alumni of L. H. S. and with these years many changes have taken place.

Only a few months after graduation our circle was broken by the death of Miss Ida M. Flynn, which occurred March 17, '93.

Miss Abbie D. Merrill has spent some time in Conn., but owing to ill health was obliged to seek rest in her home at Lima.

Benjamin E. Merrill after spending several years in Waukegan, Conn., entered a medical college in Philadelphia, his address being 107 Vine St., Philadelphia, Pa.

In a communication recently received from James S. March the following historical events are noted: "One year was spent in the town



OF WAR AND PEACE differ somewhat. Some will say that those of peace are as deadly as those of war. So they are if prepared of impure drugs and incompetant hands. We buy only the purest drugs. Wouldn't touch adulterated stuff at any price. The personal attention we give to our business is a guarantee that your prescriptions will have proper care in filling them. Our prices are right too. The day of 400 and 500 per cent. in the drug business is gone by and we realize it to your advantage.

WOODWARD BROS.,

Druggists, = = = Lebanon, N. H.

Class of '92. - Continued.

of Hanover, the most important event during the twelve months being a visit to his native place June 21, '93. About three years were passed on a farm known as the "Billings Place," southeast of Lebanon village. Nearly two years ago the subject of our sketch located in that part of the town known as Poverty Lane, where he has eagerly devoted himself to agricultural pursuits."

Arthur N. Dewey has been connected with the American Express Co., since graduation and at present may be addressed at the Parker House, Boston.

Harry J. Baker went to Boston in '93 where he studied dentistry one year with Dr. E. E. House and entered the Boston Dental College in '94 winning the freshman prize for best scholarship. He was graduated with honors in '97 receiving the degree of Doctor of Dental Surgery; he has since been associated in business with Dr. E. E. House of Boston.

Miss Alice L. Aldrich after teaching one year in Andover, N. H. took a special course in language and literature at Colby Academy and was graduated with honors in June '95. Since graduation she has taught continuously and at present has the eighth grade, at Derry Depot, N. H.

Class of '93.

The magic number seven forms the unbroken circle of the class of '93.

There was only one representative of the masculine element who had the courage and generosity to find the value of x and y, and conjugate French verbs in company with six of the gentler sex.

The Granite State still claims all but one of the members of this class.

Ethel Cutler seemed to find the hills and vales of our neighbor Vermont more congenial and has been a teacher in that state since her school course in L. H. S.

Jeanie Hough entered Smith College in Sept. of '93, graduating in June '97. At present she has a position in the McGaw Normal Institute, Reed's Ferry, N. H.

Florence Rice has resided in Lebanon, and for several terms has taught in the West Street school.

Hattie Bugbee has a position as book-keeper for Mr. W. F. Shaw. She has just completed a course in stenography and type-writing under the instruction of Miss Woodward.

Ethel Hoffman has taught in several of Lebanon's schools since her graduation, and is now a successful teacher in the Second Primary of L.

H. S. She is also pursuing the study of music in addition to her school duties.

Harley Hurlbutt has spent most of the time since June '93 in Lebanon, where he has been employed as clerk, and has also been in business for himself. June 9, 1896 he was married to Miss Minnie Alvord.

Mary E. Aldrich took a special course in science and languages at Colby Academy, graduating from that institute in '95. She has since then devoted her time to teaching.

Class of '94.

The ranks of '94 have been broken by the death of our class-mate Philip C. Clark. His loss to us as a class is a great one, as he had endeared himself to all our hearts by his open, honest character, and had made our lives the happier and brighter by his sunny disposition. His memory will always live in the hearts of his class-mates as one of the dearest and most precious of life.

With most of us the four years since graduation have been rather uneventful ones and none of us have reached that acme of prosperity and success which seemed so near at hand four years ago.

Miss Mason has been at home, part of the time acting as book-keeper for her father.

Miss Messenger, shortly after graduation, studied for some time in a business college at Montreal, then returned to Lebanon and has since been employed as book-keeper in one of the local mills.

Miss Bennett has been teaching and now has a position in the southern part of the state.

Dutton has settled down with Deacon Downing at Hanover and will soon become a registered druggist.

Kendrick has been with his father in the Mascoma mill and the key shop. He has now decided to enter the employ of a wholesale New York firm.

Spring completes his course at Dartmouth in June.

Class of '95.

The class of '95 numbering about twenty-five upon entering the High School graduated with five. In spite of the cheering words spoken by the school board on the presentation of diplomas, its subsequent history has not been materially differed from that of other classes.

Miss Annie L. Forsyth remained at home a year studying French. In the fall of '96 she entered Smith College, Northampton, Mass., where she has been since.

Miss A. Mae Lewis is teaching in Lebanon on West Street. Saturday afternoons find her in the Public Library.

Guy Buck is residing in Lebanon. He is occasionally seen on the foot-ball ground.

Miss Alice E. Hall remained in Lebanon for two years. The past winter she was in Portsmouth and this summer she will spend in Sunapee, N. H. The year of '96 '97 she was engaged in the school on West Street, Lebanon, which school Miss Lewis has now. Miss Hall is intending to enter the state normal school at Plymouth for future training in her chosen vocation.

Miss Lucy E. Allen, entered Colby Academy in the fall of '95, graduating from the five year scientific course in '97, being valedictorian in a class of seventeen. The winter and spring of the present year, she has been teaching in Salisbury Heights, N. H. Her address is East Barnard, Vt.

Class of '96.

The class of '96 can scarcely be said to possess a history, so short has been the period since its graduation. Rome was not builded in a day, neither can the world be moved by the achievements of two short years. Therefore the reader must be content with a mere recital of the present occupations of the members of the class, and the assurance that, with time, '96 will do its share in spreading the fame of the L. H. S.

Of the ten members at graduation, eight reside at Lebanon. Our representative among the teaching force is Miss Annie Simonds, who at present is in charge of a Canaan school. Miss Lucia Rice is assistant at the Public Library. Miss Maude Locke has charge of the telephone office. Misses Blanche Cole and Florence Hildreth have pursued post graduate studies at the High School, the former in all probability entering Mt. Holyoke College with the class of 1902. Misses Ethel Abbott, Helen Billings and Myra Shepherd are at their homes in the village. Miss Gertrude Perkins is a member of the class of 1900 at Smith College; while the sole masculine representative, L. B. Richardson, is a member of the Sophomore class of Dartmouth.

BRIDGMAN'S
FURNITURE AND CROCKERY.

We are not undersold if we know it.

Class of '97.

The history of the class of '97 can but be brief, on account of the short time which has elapsed since its graduation. You, of the older classes, will remember how quickly the time passed during the first year after leaving school, and how little seemed to have been accomplished. But a beginning had been made, and so it is with the last class graduated from our L. H. S. Many new lessons have been learned, and the older ones put to a practical test. Our class members have gradually become separated by a difference in aims and interests, as well as by distance. There will always remain, however, the memory of the old school days, and however far apart we may be, this memory will be a binding tie between us.

While the larger number of our class members are still in Lebanon, some of them we no longer see in the old places.

Miss Grace Bushee, our valedictorian, has been in Wilton, N. H., for the past year. Her time has been spent in further preparation for college work.

Miss Laura Bennett, now of Suncook, has joined the ranks of teachers, having had a school near her present home.

One wedding has occurred in the class, that of Myra A. Townsend of Lebanon to Aaron W. Crosby of Hanover. Mr. and Mrs. Crosby now live in Hanover.

The other members of the class are in Lebanon.

William A. Slayton, class president, is teaching in the high school building, having charge of room No. 7.

Miss Mabel Wood was for a time clerk in the store of Richardson & Emerson. At present she is employed in the office of H. E. Waite & Co.

Miss Christine Kendrick, the salutatorian, has remained at home for the past year, as have also Miss Carroll and Miss Freeman. The latter has been studying music.

Miss Marion Simmons has become a teacher, having taught for two terms in home districts.

Fred E. Buck has been employed as agent for the Acme Steam Laundry.

Miss Roy has, for the greater part of the time since graduation, been in the store of J. E. Lincoln.

Such is the brief history of the class of '97. We can only hope that the future may bring to its members the success which has attended the former classes graduated from our old Lebanon High School.

Our School of Today.

Probably the only practical use of a paper on the topic assigned will be in years to come, to inform the curious reader, or writer of an alumni production, (if this issue of THE LEBANONIAN be yet in existence) that the school of the earlier days continued to live, and that the boys and girls of this generation believed it to be an advance along the lines and methods of instruction that they obtained in the former periods of its history. Possibly, however, it may afford a bit of present history that is desirable for the non-resident, whose interest in our educational work still continues. But the writer is not using his pen for the information of the general reader of today, believing that these are so interested in all that pertains to the school, that such effort is unnecessary. Of course the parents of the pupils and the tax payers of the district know all about it; to think otherwise than this would be a reflection on their duties as citizens and interest as parents.

The school on the east side of the river is divided into the several grades known as the high school and the grammar, intermediate and primary departments; while that division on the west side is of the nature of a low grade district school, from which pupils may be graduated into the school on the east side when fitted so to do.

The high school does the work of schools of like character in other portions of our state, fitting the industrious pupil for the ordinary business of life, or for entrance to higher schools of learning.

This school has Prof. Rob't Forsyth for head of the faculty and principal teacher in the high school, where he is assisted by four regular teachers, two of whom do additional work in the other departments, in drawing, music and elocution. Besides these, in the other grades, are constantly employed nine others, to whom must be added another in the ensuing year, (on the west side) on account of the large number of pupils who crowd the present accommodations. Your writer believes that honest work is being done, and that if the pupil makes the best possible use of his opportunities, so generously furnished by the district, he cannot fail to reach a good standard of intelligence along the studies pursued. Such is the excellency of the courses, and the worth of the work done, a considerable number of pupils are attracted from the outside districts of the town and the towns surrounding. The work done by our school is of such a character that students from our graduating classes are admitted to several of our best colleges (including Dartmouth and Smith) without examination, on the presentation of their diplomas.

(An interesting article by "Alumnus" is crowded out of this issue, but will be published next month. An article on West Lebanon's Schools, and a complete history of the Lebanon Congregational Church, also give way to the pressure on our columns this month. - Ed.)

LEBANON SOLDIERS' AID SOCIETY.



OFFICERS:

President, Mrs. Louisa B. Davis. Vice-President, Mrs. Augustus Wood. Secretary, Mrs. G. C. Whipple. Treasurer, Miss Nellie M. Blodgett.

TRUSTEES:

Mrs. J. W. Barry. Mrs. T. J. West. Mrs. Lyman Whipple.
Mrs. A. W. Baker. Mrs. E. H. Thompson. Mrs. I. B. Kendrick.
Mrs. Hyacinthe Chamberlain.

ADVISORY BOARD:

Frank C. Churchill. Michael Daily. Gilman C. Whipple.
Henry L. Briggs. Alpheus W. Baker.

With the choice of the above officers and the adoption of the articles of association, printed below, the "Lebanon Soldiers' Aid Society" was duly organized Monday evening, June 6, 1898. The citizens gathered at the Town Hall represented the entire village. The meeting was called to order by F. C. Churchill, Chairman of the Grafton County Committee of the New Hampshire Soldiers' Aid Society, who spoke of the proposed methods of reaching the soldier in the field, and their families at home, as being largely through the State Society. Mrs. A. W. Baker was chosen chairman of the meeting, and Mrs. G. C. Whipple, secretary. Remarks were made by W. S. Carter, E. H. Cheney, Rev. Fr. Egan, Rev. E. T. Farrill and others, favoring the plan.

WHEREAS: The United States is at war with Spain, and the State of New Hampshire already has troops in the field, many of whom are residents of Lebanon, we, whose names are hereunto subscribed, hereby associate ourselves for the purpose of rendering aid to our soldiers in the field and in the hospitals, and to their families at home; under the name of "The Lebanon Soldiers' Aid Society."

1st. All citizens of Lebanon are eligible to membership in this society.

2nd. To become an active member of this society, all women shall pay into the treasury the sum of twenty-five cents, and all men shall pay into the treasury the sum of fifty cents.

3rd. Any person may become an honorary member by paying into the treasury the sum of two dollars.

4th. The officers of this society shall consist of a President, a Vice-President, a Treasurer and a Secretary, and a Board of seven Trustees, all of whom shall be women, and an Advisory Committee of five, all of whom shall be men.

5th. The duties of the President, Vice-President, Treasurer and Secretary, shall be the same as they are in similar organizations and they shall be ex-officio members of the Board of Trustees.

6th. The officers mentioned in Article 5, together with the seven Trustees and the Advisory Committee, shall have full control and management of the business of the society, subject always to a vote of the society, should disputes arise.

7th. The Treasurer shall at least, once in each year, render an account in writing to the Board of Trustees and Advisory Committee of the receipts and disbursements during the year, and this report shall be entered upon and made a part of the records of the society.

8th. So far as it is practicable, all contributions and aid shall be rendered to the soldiers of Lebanon and their families, but nothing in this article shall be construed to prevent the Trustees and Advisory Committee from distributing aid to other persons, when in their judgment it is necessary.

9th. Should such a time arrive, when the active services of this society be no longer required, all funds in the hands of the society shall be donated and turned over to the "Woman's Relief Corps" of Lebanon.

10th. The annual meeting of this society for the election of officers and the hearing of reports, shall be holden in the month of June of each year, and the call for the same shall be issued by the President and Secretary.

11th. Additions, amendments and alterations to these articles may be made from time to time by a two-thirds vote at any meeting called for that purpose.

THE FOLLOWING BECAME MEMBERS AT THE FIRST MEETING:

E. H. Cheney	E. Francis (Hedreth)	Enna Stone	Mrs. G. C. Capp
J. E. Dewey	Annie E. Hedreth	Edward Griffin	Mrs. Clara Bagley
F. C. Churchill	Louisa E. Davis	Mrs. W. S. Carter	Mrs. F. B. Kendrick
Mrs. Mary Everett	Wm. S. Carter	Katie Coogan	Bertha B. Worthen
H. P. Goodrich	Mrs. I. D. Leavitt	Mrs. H. Chamberlain	Mary C. Morris
Mrs. H. P. Goodrich	Mr. L. C. Hadley	Mrs. P. C. Churchill	Jason Dunsmore
Patrick Jordan	Mrs. J. Dunsmore	Myra Jones	Rev. M. H. Egan
Mrs. M. McConrack	Mrs. C. S. Morse	C. B. Provancher	Mon. Con. & Freeman
Mrs. Geo. H. Kenyon	Mrs. A. Wood	Lucy J. Cummings	O. W. Baldwin
Dennis Porter	Mrs. A. W. Baker	Phibes St. Clair	H. J. Wade
Mrs. W. P. Davis	Agnes O'Connor	Mr. Robt. Neil	Mrs. G. C. Whipple
Mrs. F. H. Cheney	Mrs. Mary P. Barry	Luna Goodnow	Mrs. Frances Bagley
M. Daily	Mr. C. O. Hudlutt	Mrs. Mary M. Alhetti	Carla A. Perkins
C. R. Woodward	Edgar J. Farrill	Mrs. Susan L. Carroll	Mrs. Mary Smith
G. C. Whipple	Robert Stone	Susan L. Carroll	Susan G. Spalding
Priscilla Alden Briggs	Lizzie Coogan	Luther Severance	
Edith G. Briggs	N. F. Tilden	Mrs. I. Severance	
H. L. Briggs	Victoria St. Lin		

(THE LEBANONIAN tenders its columns, and the use of its plant for necessary supplies, to the officers of the Society. - Ed.)

LETTERS FROM FORMER TEACHERS.

L. H. S.

Editor Lebanonian, High School Souvenir:

I am ordered to send greeting "at once" to all the members of the Lebanon high school. Therefore, it having been my duty for many years to inculcate implicit obedience to orders emanating from proper authority and now, recognizing in one of the graduates of said school, my commander, I hereby send hearty greeting to all who have been, are, or ever shall be connected with the Lebanon high school.

In September, 1875, without solicitation on my part, or that of my personal friends, I was elected principal of the Lebanon schools.

The prudential committee consisted of three men elected annually. The school in the new building consisted of six divisions of the scholars of the village under as many different teachers, with no system of grading except that of time spent in the several rooms; in the five lower rooms two years each, and in the upper No. 8, so called as long as was convenient.

The principal was expected to superintend the discipline of the whole school (and he did it) and do all the teaching in his own department, with the exception of being allowed to send one or two classes down to the teacher of the primary department for recitation.

The people of Lebanon wanted a high school worthy of the town, but many of them, and some among the best people of the town, did not appreciate all the conditions necessary thereto. They did not believe in centralization of power, but were decidedly in favor of "state rights," each family being a state, and many and sometimes serious were the attempts at nullification; at one time going so far as to refuse to vote a dollar for support of schools, and as a result there were no schools in the brick school house during the fall term excepting in No. 8, the high school room. That medicine was not administered again.

The principal, backed by the board of education, established the principle of obedience to the law in school matters, and yet if all reports were true, there must have been a veritable Weyler up in No. 8, though I never heard of any funerals resulting from his administration, but it was said he sometimes made use of the grave-yard without notifying the sexton. However he stand till peace was declared and for several years enjoyed the fruits of an improved public sentiment.

The first important step taken was the incorporation of the Lebanon high school district with a board of education holding office three years. More care was taken in the selection of the members of the board, and even the best can learn something more by one or two years experience, and I am confident there was less of change of teachers than under the old "committee." And yet not for several years could the board be brought to adopt a course of study for the whole school, drawing a definite line between the several grades and giving an opportunity for graduation from the high school department.

Mr. Cotton's election to the board resulted in the adoption of such a course, and this being done the necessity for an assistant in the high school became apparent to all, and the school opened in September, 1880, on a better basis than ever before.

In the summer of 1882, Miss Emma B. Freeman, received the first diploma of the L. H. S. and has been a teacher in the Lebanon schools all (or nearly all) the time since.

In 1883, the first regular graduating exercises were held in the town hall and diplomas conferred on a class of six. Mr. Owen, as chairman of the board, in conferring the diplomas said, "This is a sight Lebanon has long wished to see, but has waited in vain till to-night." It might just as well have been seen four years earlier if the board could have been made to see the advantage of a "course" of study, and the district had furnished the means for a sufficient number of teachers.

That night of graduation closed my eight years of service and terminated the Roman age of the L. H. S.

The Pompeian age has followed and improved upon the former until now I am rejoiced to know the school stands among the first in the state.

Its members have gone into nearly every department of business, official and professional life, and are honouring the town that gave them the first opportunity for preparation for an honorable life work, and one which some of them would have never had if they could not have obtained it at home.

I am always glad to hear of the success of the L. H. S. boys and girls and claim a little bit of relationship though it may be several degrees removed, but I am especially interested in all who were directly under my care and instruction, though their diplomas may have been signed by another.

This is written under orders "in haste" and entirely from memory as to dates and numbers, but the facts are substantially as herein stated.

I close with the sentiment: The Lebanon high school, may it improve as much in the next quarter century as in the last.

With kindly greeting to all.

Yours cordially,

E. W. WESTGATE.

Los Angeles, May 10, 1898.

Dear Friends:

Eleven years ago you were reciting to me. Now the table is turned and you call me up to recite history, the history of my high school experience and residence in Lebanon. My sensations put me in close sympathy with those who used to dread my questions, and I incline to apologize. The continent separates me from Lebanon, the scene of most

interesting events from '83 to '87; and, if we could measure experience in like manner, I should say that more than a continent of incidents lies between me and the experiences of eleven years ago.

I am grateful to be reminded that I am not forgotten. I wish to assure the students who knew me in the Lebanon schools that I remember them affectionately, and that the period of residence there was a happy one for the Boyntons.

Some of my recollections may surprise you. It used to be said that the high school could not well prepare students for college. The class of '87 corrected this belief, and succeeding classes have given continued confidence in the preparatory work of the high school. Lebanon may well be proud of her high school alumni.

The insistence of the Board of Education upon oral spelling in the high school vividly impressed the principal, and he remembers how he studied to carry out his own principles and not evade the instructions of the Board. The results were highly gratifying to all concerned. An episode comes frequently to mind: It was examination day. The Principal's pet Latin class had made him proud; but Lawyer Cotton of the examining board laid less stress upon their good Latin than upon their poor Roman History. It was not the fault of the class.

In 1883 the ceiling decorations were marvelous. It was in the early history of papier mache for artistic purposes, especially of the sort manufactured and applied at long range by pupils. Some of the "artists," the boys, practiced a peculiar "spinal treatment" to others of their number. Gradually these and other idiosyncrasies of deportment disappeared under the genial influence of private interviews and personal friendship.

C. C. BOYNTON.

Miss Olive S. Prentice, who entered the school in '84, as assistant under Mr. Boynton, remaining until the spring of '87, will be remembered by all her former pupils as a faithful, energetic teacher whose work could but leave its lasting impress upon those with whom she came in contact. Those of us who have joined the ranks of school teachers have come to realize the value of the lessons she taught. In response to a request for a bit of personal history she writes as follows:

Wilbraham, Mass.

After obtaining leave of absence for the spring term of '87, I spent the following three months in Boston, studying English Literature and German. While there I resigned my position in L. H. S., and accepted one in Tilton Seminary. I returned to Lebanon to witness the graduation of the class of '87—the class which entered L. H. S. when I did, and with whose varied fortunes I had been so closely connected. Need I say that it was with mingled feeling of love and pride, of gladness and sadness, that I witnessed that consummation of effort?

I remained at Tilton four years, having the department of German and French. From March to September, 1889, having obtained leave of absence for the spring term, I traveled and studied in Europe. I spent three months of that time among the rich treasures of art and science in Munich; travelled through Switzerland, along the ice-clad Alps and across those charming emerald lakes which deck the sun-lit valleys; saw brilliant Paris alive with its own and countless other people who flocked to the Exposition; was filled with awe in historic London; treaded classic ways of Oxford, Stratford, Edinburgh and the Lake Region; visited dim old cathedrals, here and there, and paced historic battlefields, redolent with past struggles for right, or for dominion.

After leaving Tilton, I spent one year of freedom from teaching, three months of which, however, were passed in Boston, again studying German and French, which I have learned to enjoy very much. Then I came here to teach German and here I have been ever since. I enjoy the language more and more, until I sometimes imagine I could almost "drink beer and think beer," if necessary, could I only live where I could talk and think and read German all the time. The years have gone quickly, some assert lightly, with me. I cannot say, but I know they have been years of hard work, of earnest effort, and I trust of some success.

But in all these fleeting years the memories of L. H. S. have been lovingly treasured by me; and I can truthfully assert that none possess more loving, tender thoughts than the dear friends I learned to know there. May success ever attend teachers and pupils of L. H. S.

Miss Helen J. Preston, who succeeded Miss Prentice as first assistant in L. H. S. is at present teaching in Los Angeles. A letter written to her received the following response:

Dear Lebanonian:

Your name is a word to conjure with, and there comes to me a lovely vision. A landscape of tender green, beautiful with apple blossoms; birds singing their glad spring songs under skies not too hard for timely tears; and best of all the faces of pupils and friends, to each and all of whom my heart goes out in kindly greeting and good wishes always.

HELEN J. PRESTON.

Los Angeles, Cal.

Send in your half-dollar and have THE LEBANONIAN mailed direct to you; or, better, send a dollar bill and order the paper for a friend too. The July issue, alone, will be worth what you pay for a year.

THE LEBANONIAN,

A MONTHLY PAPER,

PUBLISHED BY H. E. WAITE & CO.,

DEVOTED TO

LEBANON, NEW HAMPSHIRE,

ITS HISTORIC PAST, THE PRESENT AND FUTURE.

Subscription, 50c per Year.

Single Copies 5c.

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ENTERED AT THE POST OFFICE, LEBANON, N. H. AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER.

LEBANON, N. H., JUNE 10, 1898.

Blest with victory and peace, may our heaven-rescued land
Praise the power that hath made and preserved us a nation!
Then conquer we must, when our cause is just,
And this be our motto: "IN GOD IS OUR TRUST!"

Politics and war unless "carefully compounded" never work well together. It is to be hoped that hereafter the "pulling of wires" will be eliminated should more New Hampshire troops be called into service. Lebanon has had an object lesson already that will not soon be forgotten.

So far as we know, Lebanon's only representative among the officers of the U. S. Navy is Lieut. Harry H. Hosley, who has been on duty of late on the receiving ship Vermont. Lieut. Hosley has just been ordered to the U. S. S., San Francisco. He is a son of the late Col. Jewett D. Hosley of West Lebanon, and is a graduate of Annapolis Naval Academy.

In this year, 1898, history is being made rapidly, and especially in the last few weeks have events of national importance crowded fast, one on the other. It was April 11 that President McKinley asked for power to intervene forcibly, if necessary, in suppressing the atrocities in Cuba. April 13, congress authorized the President to act at once in this direction and use the land and naval forces to stop the war in Cuba. April 20, the ultimatum of the United States was cabled to the government of Spain, and the Spanish minister on that day requested his passports.

April 23, President McKinley called for 125,000 men.

April 25, war with Spain was formally declared by congress.

April 25, Governor Ramsdell ordered the 3rd Regiment, N. H. N. G. into active service.

April 27, the first acts of war took place when the New York, Puritan and Cincinnati bombarded and silenced the forts of Mantanzas.

May 1, Commodore Dewey's great victory was won at Manilla, which placed him in the first place among the naval commanders of the world.

May 17, the 3rd Reg't, N. H. N. G., augmented by recruits, and then designated as 1st Reg't, N. H. Vols., left Concord for rendezvou at Chickamauga.



HON. AARON H. CRAGIN.

We present above a portrait of Lebanon's most widely known citizen, Ex-Senator Aaron Harrison Cragin, who died in Washington, D. C., May 10, 1898.

During nearly all of Senator Cragin's active life he was a resident or citizen of this town. He was born in Weston, Vt., Feb. 23, 1821, and came here when a youth to attend the Lebanon Liberal Institute, in which institution he became assistant principal under Jno. C. C. Hoskins, A. B. After leaving the Institute he studied law and was admitted to the bar in Albany, N. Y. in 1847. He settled immediately in Lebanon and was associated for a time with the late George S. Towle, the lawyer editor of the Granite State Whig, the predecessor of the Granite State Free Press. His wife, Miss Isabelle Tullar of Bethel, Vt., was also a student in the Institute with Mr. Cragin. She died in September, 1897, and both rest in our village cemetery.

Senator Cragin was a good lawyer and a very excellent advisor, and it was his sound, good sense and honesty that made him prominent in early life, he leaned to political life rather than to the practice of his profession. He represented Lebanon in the General Court from 1852 to 1855, and again in 1859.

In 1855, by a combination of Whigs, Free Soilers and the new American Party, he was elected to the 35th Congress by a large majority, and re-elected to the 36th Congress. He then resumed his law business in Lebanon until 1864, when he was elected to the United States Senate, to succeed John P. Hale, and served two terms of six years, making sixteen years in congress. In the senate he was appointed on the Committees on Naval Affairs, Territories and Pacific Railroad, and was held in high esteem by his associates.

For the past ten years, or more, Senator Cragin has spent but little time in New Hampshire. For a time he resided in Lynn, Mass., but he regarded Washington as his permanent home. H. W. Cragin, the only child of Mr. and Mrs. Cragin, is a patent attorney in Washington. Senator Cragin was a brother of the late Richard Whitney Cragin of this town.

West Lebanon Postmasters.

Below is a list of persons who have held the office of postmaster at West Lebanon, with dates of their appointment. The bond required of the first postmaster was \$300. His bondsmen were Gideon Dickinson and Roswell Sartwell.

Wm. R. Barron,	Feb. 8, 1833.	Jennie B. Hosley,	Feb. 9, 1888.
" "	reaptd, Apr. 28, 1837.	" "	reaptd, July 11, 1888.
Jewett D. Holsey,	Aug. 17, 1853.	Chester L. Rix,	Jan. 16, 1890.
Joseph W. Kendrick,	June 3, 1861.	" "	reaptd, Jan. 14, 1893.
Wm. P. Burton,	Dec. 13, 1866.	Jennie B. Hosley,	May 3, 1894.
" "	reaptd, Jan. 21, 1884.	Horace French,	May 4, 1898.



MAJOR JOHN MILTON THOMPSON.

It is always a pleasure for THE LEBANONIAN to record the successes of the sons of Lebanon, and we have gathered from various sources the material for the sketch of Major John Milton Thompson of this town, which shows him to be a man of energy and courage which always bring success.

Maj. Thompson is a son of the late Ira W. and Cynthia W. Thompson of Lebanon. He was born here, August 1, 1842, and he is, after all the hard service incident to war and frontier life, a young and vigorous man, and in every sense apparently as able as he is willing to go through it all again. If an army officer has a home after such extensive and varied experiences as has fallen to the lot of Maj. Thompson, his certainly is in Lebanon where his only brother, Elbridge H. Thompson, resides on the old homestead.

Maj. Thompson enlisted as a private in Company E, 7th New Hampshire Volunteers, November 7, 1861, and served with this regiment at Dry Tortugas, Florida, and at Beaufort, South Carolina, until appointed 2nd Lieutenant of the First South Carolina Volunteers, November 28, 1862. This was the first colored regiment ever mustered into the United States' service. Its first colonel was T. W. Higginson of Massachusetts. Its first officers were proclaimed felons and outlaws by the president of the Confederacy in General Orders No. 60, at Richmond, January 27, 1863, he was promoted to 1st lieutenant, and to captain, November 7, of the same year, just two years after enlistment. The designation of the regiment was changed to 33rd U. S. C. T., Feb. 8, 1864. He was present during the siege of Charleston and minor operations, from June, 1862, until the capture of the city, in the command known as Department of the South 10th Army Corps.

He was with the expedition up St. Mary's river in Florida for the recapture of Jacksonville in March and April, 1863, participating in the engagement at Jacksonville, March 20. He was acting aide-de-camp of Kozlay's Brigade, June, 1864, but was relieved to lead his company in the assault on Fort Lamar in front of Charleston. He commanded a company at an engagement on James Island, S. C., July 1 and 2, 1864, and in the assault on Fort Lamar at the same date. He was subsequently brevetted for gallant and meritorious conduct in the battle of James Island. After serving as brigade adjutant general, provost marshal, provost judge and in command of the forces at Abbeville, S. C.; and provost marshal and treasurer of the city of Charleston from 1864 to 1866. He was honorably mustered out of service as captain, Jan. 31, 1866. In July of the same year he accepted a commission as 2nd lieutenant in the regular service, and joined his regiment, the 38th Infantry, at Jefferson Barracks in November, and acted as regimental adjutant from Nov. 15, 1866 to May 4, 1867, the date of his promotion to 1st lieutenant. His regiment being transferred to Kansas in '67, he served in various capacities at Forts Hays and Harker, and in the field against hostile Indians, until April, 1869, when he left Fort Harker, in command of Company B, 38th Infantry, for Fort Richardson, Texas, via Forts Hays,

Dodge, Sill, and Arbuckle and Sherman, Texas, reaching Fort Richardson, June 22, 1869, having marched six hundred and eighty-seven miles by compass, much of the way without road or trail.

He was transferred to the 24th Infantry, on the consolidation of regiments, Aug. 23, 1869, and served at Forts Richardson, Griffin, Clark and McKarett, Texas. Maj. Gen. Shafter was the lieutenant colonel, and Adjutant Gen. Corbin one of the senior captains of the same regiment. Lieut. Thompson was employed in scouting after hostile Indians in the vicinity of these posts, until November, 1871, with the exception of a three months' leave from Fort Clark, when he visited his home and family. He accompanied Generals McKensie and Shafter on an expedition to the Staked Plains, against hostile Indians, from June till October, 1872, and in December of that year changed his station to Fort Brown, Texas. In the three years, from 1869 to '72, he marched his command over three thousand miles, changing station or scouting for Indians.

Lieut. Thompson was detailed on general recruiting service from March '75 to March, '77, was stationed at Newport Barracks, Ky., and Columbus Barracks, Ohio, was on leave from March until May, when he joined his regiment at Ringgold Barracks, Texas; at that station he received his captaincy, Dec. 23, 1878. This carried him to Fort McIntosh, from which post he was relieved, Oct. 27, 1880, and marched back to Fort Sill, I. T., (now Oklahoma) a distance of eight hundred and fifteen miles. He was on detached service at Fort Leavenworth, Kan., as executive officer in connection with the division and department rifle contest in September and October, 1883. He wears the first medal ever issued to a sharpshooter in the army. In July and August, 1889, he was chief range officer and in command of competitors in the Department of California Rifle Contest at Fort Wingate, N. M.

Capt. Thompson was again detailed on recruiting service from Oct. 1, 1889 to Oct. 1, 1891, stationed at Providence, R. I., and David's Island, New York harbor. He was in Lebanon again until Jan. 1, 1892, when he joined his regiment at the San Carlos Indian Agency in Arizona. In May, 1892, he marched a battalion of the regiment to Fort Huachuca, Arizona, where he remained until the great railroad or "Pullman" strike of '04, except for a short tour of duty on court martial on the Pacific coast in June. On July 10, he left the post as commander of a battalion to assist in opening to traffic the Santa Fe system of railroads, remaining on this duty until September of the same year. It was on this trip that Capt. Thompson seized a railroad tram at Benson, Arizona, and forced the engineer and train crew to transport his command to Raton Tunnel, N. M., a distance of about five hundred miles. For services performed here and at Trinidad, Col., he received, in orders, the thanks of the commanding officer.

In September, at Fort Bayard, N. M., he again took command of the rifle contest of the department of Arizona, and while there received orders from the war department to report to the governor of Connecticut for duty with the Connecticut National Guard. He reported for such duty, Oct. 8, 1894, and was attached to the governor's staff as inspector of military forces, and at this date has not been relieved. By operation of law, reorganizing the infantry arm of the service, April 26, 1898, he attained his present rank, that of major, as yet unassigned to any regiment. He is the only New Hampshire man, now on the active list, whose record covers almost continuous service since 1861. He is a member of the military order of the Loyal Legion, and the New York and New Hampshire societies of the Sons of the American Revolution.

Major Thompson, with all his dash and bravery in his profession, showed extraordinary good judgment in his selection for a wife, a Lebanon girl, Miss Mary Walcott. They have two sons, one is a graduate of Dartmouth College and Yale Law School, the other is at present a student at Yale College.

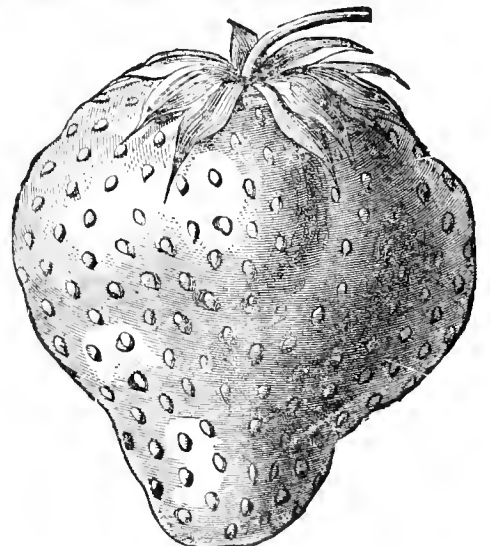
John Milton Thompson and his wife have been a credit to the town that sent them forth into the world. Their personal acquaintances and the citizens of Lebanon glory in their record.

MD. & JF.

Those Luscious
Bradford
Berries.

We'll have the first that
are ripe and every day
while they last.

Moulton &
Freeman,
LEBANON, N. H.



THE EAST VILLAGE.

First of a Series of Articles about East Lebanon, its
Men, its Business, its Traditions.

JOHN R. CLEVELAND.

In early times East Lebanon had a large share of business from Enfield, Canaan and part of Hanover, as well as Lebanon. The lumber from the extensive pine lands of Canaan and Enfield was transported through East Lebanon to the Connecticut River to be rafted to tide water for a market and much of it was sawed at Payne's mills, as well for market as for home consumption, and much of that used on the Dartmouth College buildings was furnished from Col. Payne's lands on the borders of Mascoma Lake. The only carding and cloth dressing works in this part of New England were here, and the farmers' wives and daughters spun and wove the cloth to clothe themselves and families, and the grain was carried to the mills here to be ground. Mechanics early settled here, and these and other advantages made it then the principle village in Lebanon.

Its central location, its valuable water power and other causes gradually and finally attracted business to the "Plain," and away from the "City," as East Lebanon was then called. The burning of the woolen factory and mills in 1840, and the building of the Northern Railroad with the sale of the water privilege at the foot of the lake, and purchase as a feeder and water supply for the mills at Lebanon Center were blows to its prosperity from which it has never recovered. Yet East Lebanon has many natural advantages that make it a most desirable place for a home; and its beautiful scenery, its pleasant drives, and its lake for boating and fishing make it a very attractive resort for summer visitors.

Of its early inhabitants and business I have taken some notes, trusting some one better qualified will be stimulated to supply deficiencies and correct errors. Most of those who might have furnished the details have passed away, and it is difficult to obtain many names and dates that may in the future be of interest to the descendants of those who in early times made East Lebanon their home.

Joshua Cushman, an early resident of East Lebanon, was a lineal descendant of Robert Cushman, who was one of the Pilgrim Fathers; born in England between 1580 and 1585, and who was a member of Rev. John Robinson's church at Leyden, and took an active and prominent part in preparing for their emigration to America. Robert Cushman was one of the committee which procured the consent of the Virginia Company to the settlement of the colony within their territory in America, and the tacit consent of the king that they might remain unmolested in the enjoyment of their religious faith, so long as they continued his loyal and peaceable subjects. He was also instrumental in providing the Mayflower and Speedwell for their journey.

His son, Thomas Cushman, came over on the Mayflower but it is thought that he did not, but came on the Fortune the next year. Robert Cushman preached the first sermon delivered in New England. It was published, and is still extant; he also procured the grant of the first township in the Province of the Massachusetts Bay and established the first colony there.

He was a good man, of extraordinary energy and executive ability; a leader of men, and among his posterity have been many noble and talented descendants.

Joshua Cushman was born in Mansfield, Conn., Sept. 20, 1778, married Mary Bridgman of Hanover, N. H., Jan. 1, 1807, and came to East Lebanon in 1821. His home was near where Clarence Moore now lives.

In addition to his trade as wheelwright and cabinet maker, he carried on the business of carding and cloth dressing, first established by Thomas Roe, in connection with a cotton factory in the same building.

He had thirteen children of whom but one is now living, Louisa Emmeline who married Daniel Tilton of East Lebanon, and who, with her two daughters, Mrs. Jennie Paddleford and Mrs. Emma Bridgman and their families, are all his descendants that remain in Lebanon; his other descendants are scattered in many states. He died at East Lebanon, January 21, 1844. Mr. Cushman exhibited many of the characteristics of his ancestor, in his energy of character and steadfast adherence to his convictions. He was a warm supporter of Andrew Jackson and the democratic party and was always ready to contend for any principle in which he believed. He was a skillful and ingenious mechanic and an upright and honorable man. He was made a Mason in the United Brethren Lodge at Hartford, Vt., and afterwards united with the Lodge at Lebanon.

J. R. C.

MARSTON'S.

Wall Papers IN THE New Spring Styles.

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GIVE YOUR ORDERS, WE DO THE REST.

Apply to JOHN SULLIVAN, or the subscriber,

❁ ❁ ❁ FRANK C. CHURCHILL.

RECIPES BY LEBANON'S COOKS.

Tested and Tried Recipes by the Housewives that have made Lebanon Social Suppers the best in New England.

A page of these Recipes will be published each month. The ladies of Lebanon are invited to contribute to this page. Please send recipes you have tried with success; they will be published as fast as possible. Names will not be published but must be known to the publishers.

Crumpets.

One egg, one cup of white sugar, one cup of butter, one cup of chopped raisins and two teaspoonfuls of yeast powder, mixing the yeast powder with the flour. Roll out rather carefully and be sure to mix the ingredients.

Sandwich Cups.

Take fresh French rolls and slice off the upper crust. Then scoop out the soft insides. Then fill the cold chopped chicken or seasoned lobster. Boned sardines may also be used for filling. Replace the top and tie with narrow ribbon.

Eggs and Sardine Salad.

Boil the required number of eggs hard. When entirely cold, shell and cut in halves, lengthwise. Remove the bones from the sardines and cover with French dressing for an hour. Then drain and mash fine. Add the powdered yolk of the eggs and seasoning to taste. Fill the cavities in the whites carefully, wrap each half in buttered paper. Serve with olives.

Fried Chicken.

Cut the chicken in pieces and lay them in salted water, which should be changed several times. Roll each piece in flour and fry in hot lard or butter. Make a gravy of cream, seasoned with Poultry Seasoning, thickened with a little flour in which the chicken was fried, pouring off the lard. Serve with a garnish of parsley.

Molasses Pie.

One pint molasses, three beaten eggs, one scant tablespoonful butter. Baked in plain crust.

Snow Balls.

One cup of sugar, one cup of flour, two tablespoonfuls of sweet milk, one teaspoonful of baking powder, three eggs; flavor with lemon. Put one tablespoonful in a buttered cup, and steam 20 minutes. Roll in white sugar while hot.

Spanish Float.

Take the whites of six eggs, six teaspoonfuls of any kind of jelly and six heaping teaspoonfuls of pulverized sugar. Beat the whites to a stiff froth and add the jelly and sugar. Beat until very light and foamy. Serve with cream. This is a very appetizing dish and one pleasing both to the eye and the taste.

Orange Pudding.

Peel four oranges, slice thin, lay in a deep dish. Pour one cup white sugar over the oranges, let stand for an hour. Cream one-half cup of flour, three-fourths cup sugar, yolks of three eggs, small piece butter, one-half teaspoonful vanilla. Beat all together and add one pint of boiling milk. Heat all a few minutes and pour over the orange while warm.

FROSTING.

Beat to a froth the whites of three eggs and two teaspoonfuls of sugar. Put this on the cream and brown in the oven. To be eaten cold.

Mrs. C. W. Burks, Natick, Mass., would like a recipe for banana pudding.

Williamson House Stables.

They're ready, take them.—

FIRST-CLASS TEAMS

always ready for business or pleasure.

Rates reasonable.

C. A. WILLIAMSON.

National Bank of Lebanon.

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Safe Deposit Boxes for Rent,

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C. M. HILDRETH, Pres. C. E. COOPER, Cashier.

F. B. KENDRICK, V. Pres. F. H. HOSFORD, Asst. Cashier.

PROMPT PAYMENT.

The Connecticut General Life Insurance Company of Hartford, Conn., continues its practice of prompt payment of Death Claims. The Hon. William C. Stevens of Malone, N. Y., had been insured in said company during the last ten years for \$6,000.00. Had paid the company in premiums \$1,780.31.

Complete proofs of death were received Oct. 18th, and check for \$6,000 was mailed on the same day in payment of the loss.

County Treasurer Edwin R. Tower of Malone, N. Y., held \$3,000 Life Insurance in The Connecticut General, taken out July 17th, 1897. Proofs of death were received Oct. 14th, and check sent the same day in full payment of the loss. He had paid the company in premiums \$150.87.

Both of these well known men died suddenly and unexpectedly on October 1st, 1897.

Send your address on a postal card and information in regard to the standing, plans and rates of this company will be furnished by its agent.

DANA W. BAKER, Exeter, N. H.

Dr. Scott, America's Greatest Physician,

has been prevailed upon to have his great remedy placed in the hands of the local doctors and leading druggists. Arrangements have been completed by which New England people will be immediately supplied. The management, in making preparations for furnishing doctors and druggists with this wonderful medicine, makes it no longer necessary for sick people to leave home and go to New York for treatment, but the full advantage of eminent medical skill is furnished to all through the local doctors and druggists.

An agent has been called to town and has arranged with

WOODWARD BROS., Lebanon, N. H.

It Effectually Controls and Quickly Cures

Kidney Disease, Liver Complaint, Sick Headache, Nervousness and Exhausted Nervous Vitality, Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Scrofula, Pain in the Bones, Catarrh, Salt Rheum, General Debility, Dizziness, Female Weakness, Malarial Poison. You can try

DR. SCOTT'S MEDICINE

with the full assurances of a permanent cure in the majority of cases. If you have had La Grippe, and it has left you in a run-down or weakened condition, or with Rheumatism, use this medicine. It goes directly to the seat of most physical troubles.

Two or three doses of the first bottle will convince you of its superior merits over patent medicines.

Ask the above druggist for Dr. Scott's Health Renewer.

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Painting

in all its branches.

Special facilities for carriage work.

Shop, Mascoma Street, Lebanon, N. H.

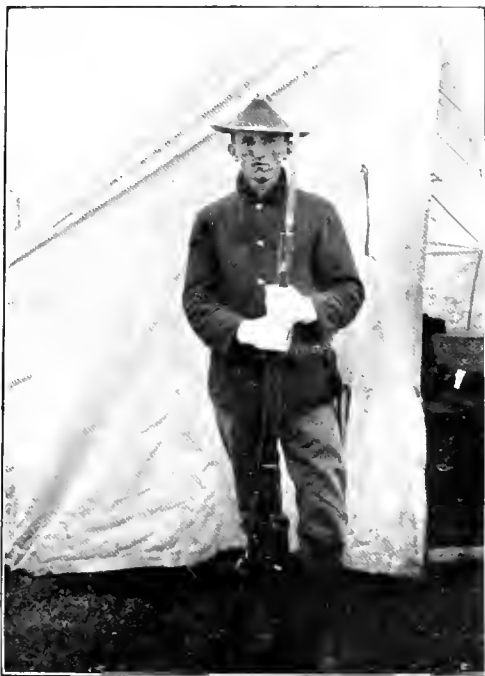
Lebanon • Steam • Laundry,
LEBANON, N. H.

✿Satisfactory Work Guaranteed.✿



A TENT OF "OUR BOYS."

Warner, Hawksworth, Worcester, Ashworth, Bowlby, Barrow, Clark.



PRIVATE PHIL H. GOBIE.

Before enlisting, Private Gobie was employed for three years in the office of THE LEBANONIAN. He has directions to secure, for publication in this paper, any photos of camp life that may be of special interest to our readers.



LIEUT. L. J. COOGAN.

We are glad to present this month a picture of Lieut. Lawrence J. Coogan of Co. G., 1st N. H. Vols., which was taken in front of his quarters the day before he left for Chickamauga. Lieut. Coogan is only twenty-four years of age and was born in Dublin. He had just been promoted to 2nd Lieutenant when the call came for his regiment to go into active service. 1st Lieut. Cotting died a few days before this call, and Capt. Freeto was incapacitated for service by deafness, thus placing young Coogan at the head of the company. He took hold of his duties like a veteran and with the assistance of Sergt. Plummer and some outside help, quickly recruited his company, and it was not the fault of Lieut. Coogan, his company, nor his home friends, that he was not promoted before leaving the state.

JOHN B. PIKE'S
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Leading Stock and Mutual Companies,
Life, Fire and Accident Insurance.
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at prices that defy competition. Call before
purchasing elsewhere.
G. W. WORTHEN.

THE PLACE to get your
STATIONERY,
Blank Books, Pocket Books,
Hammocks, Flags,
Red, White and Blue Crepe Paper
and Streamers,
Paper Napkins, New York, Boston and Manchester Papers; is at
W. O. SMITH'S,
Picture Framing our "hobby."

THE LEBANONIAN.

F. L. SIMMONS,

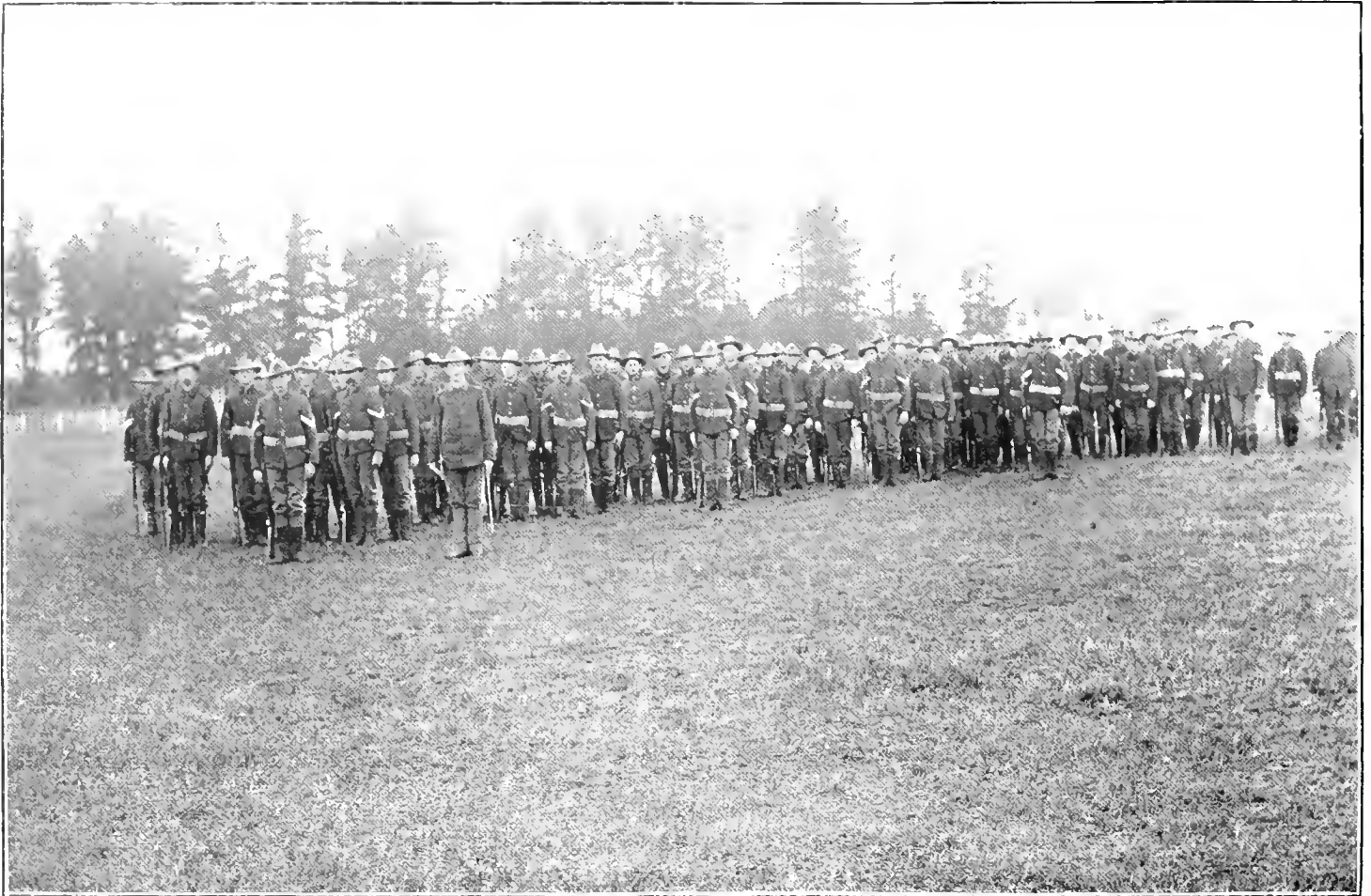
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Parlor, Kitchen,
and all kinds of
FURNITURE.

FURNITURE
CARPETS AND **UPHOLSTERY**

Art Squares,
Straw Mattings,
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Linoleums,
Fiber Carpets and
Rugs,

ODD FELLOWS' BUILDING, LEBANON.



COMPANY G, FIRST REGIMENT, NEW HAMPSHIRE VOLUNTEERS.

From Photo by Col. F. C. Churchill, at Concord, just before the Company left for the South.

Isn't it pleasant to climb into an old wooden bedstead on a hot summer night? If you want to experience real comfort this summer come and get enameled or brass bedsteads, and your family will rise up and call you blessed. Don't be fooled by talk about "war prices," we can give you a better trade to-day than ever before. We are showing (and selling) some handsome Wall Paper this Spring. Our fame for Picture Framing is spreading far beyond the town lines. Remember we stand back of work we do and goods we sell; if not just exactly as represented we want to know it.

Come in and inspect our stock, it will surprise you.

See us about Piazza Rockers and Summer Furniture.

F. L. SIMMONS.

THE LEBANONIAN.

Vol. 1.

LEBANON, N. H., JULY, 1898.

No. 8.

In our interest and anxiety for the soldiers now in the field,
we would not forget the "Boys of '61."
For what they were, and what they did, we honor them today.



JAS. B. PERRY POST, G. A. R.

FROM PHOTO BY COL. F. C. CHURCHILL, MEMORIAL DAY, 1898.

ISSUED FIRST OF EVERY MONTH.

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Residence of Dr. I. N. Ferley, School Street.



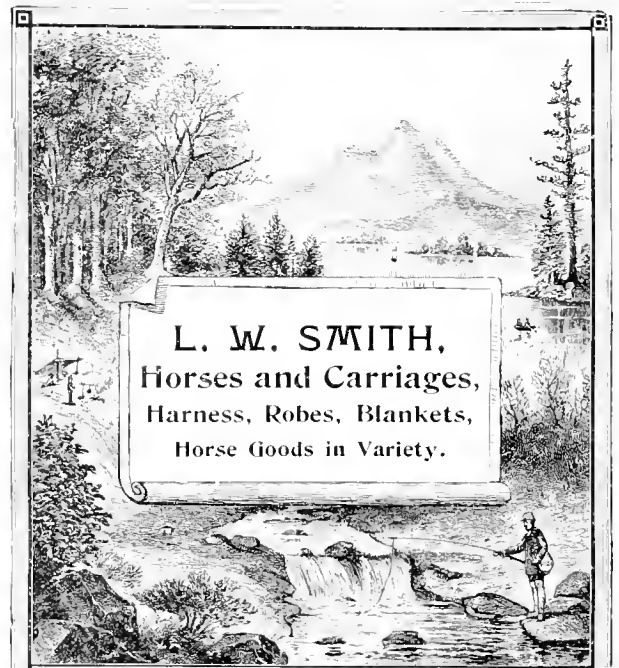
The Plaza and Hanover Street.



SUMMER.

BRIDGMAN'S FURNITURE AND CROCKERY.

We are not undersold if we know it.



While others talk and tell how "it ought to be," Smith puts on a little better bait and keeps fishing for orders for coal to be put in this month and next. He delivers promptly, sells good coal and gives good weight. Wood and Ice likewise. Get his price now.

THE LEBANONIAN.

VOL. I. No. 8.

LEBANON, N. H., JULY 10, 1868.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

Northern Pine to Southern Palmetto.

BY THOMAS SULLIVAN.

"Gone to the front," at their country's call, their young hearts proudly beating,

"Gone to the front," your son and mine; dear friend, how time is fleeting!
We met, you and I, in the days gone by, as foes on the field of battle;
We met and fought 'mid the cannon's roar and the rifle's deadly rattle.
You wore the gray, and I, the blue; and the strife was fierce and gory,
Now, side by side, march our sons our pride 'neath Freedom's flag;
Old Glory.

"Gone to the front." Not for revenge; though our hearts are bowed in sorrow

For martyred braves 'neath the treacherous waves that roll by stern old Morro.

"Vengeance is mine; I will repay." God's wrath is sometimes speedy.
He knoweth best; be this our task, to help the poor and needy.
We have borne too long this shameful wrong the whole world knows the story -

So side by side, with a patriot's pride, march our sons, beneath Old Glory.

"Gone to the front." Prepared for war; yet theirs is a peaceful mission.
Our ears have heard, our eyes have seen poor Cuba's sad condition.
We have heard the piteous, hungry cry for help from lips fast dying,
And, comrade, by the God we love; by the flag above us flying,
We, too, if needs, will march to the front, though the pathway may be gory.

For God and the right, with valor and might, we'll face the foe for Old Glory.

JAMES B. PERRY POST, No. 13.

G. A. R.

BY WILLIAM F. COWEN, CHAPLAIN.

James B. Perry Post, No. 13, Dept. of N. H. G. A. R., was first organized, instituted and instructed in the unwritten work of the order by Dept. Commander William R. Patten, assisted by S. F. Morey, assistant adjutant general, on July 17, 1868, with the following officers for the ensuing year:

Commander,	Alpheus W. Baker.
Senior Vice-Commander,	Ferdinand Davis.
Junior Vice-Commander,	Melvin A. Tenney.
Adjutant,	G. R. Cleasby.
Quartermaster,	A. J. Laffee.

But in December, 1872, the post was disbanded for reasons, and for the next eight years there was no post organization in Lebanon, and during these years the comrades very much desired that the friendship formed in the days of war should be renewed, and so accordingly on the 20th day of September, 1886, this post was reorganized, taking the same name and number as at the first organization, and was instituted and instructed in the unwritten work by Dept. Commander George Bowers, ably assisted by W. H. D.

Cochrane, assistant adjutant general. The first officers of the reorganized post were as follows:

Commander,	Sewell Worthley.
Senior Vice-Commander,	Oscar W. Baldwin.
Junior Vice-Commander,	Joseph Demosh.
Adjutant,	Hiram K. Darling.
Quartermaster,	Gideon Bennett.
Surgeon,	E. A. Knight.
Chaplain,	M. M. Lane.
Officer of the Day,	K. H. Thomas.
Officer of the Guard,	Eusebe J. Marcott.
Sergeant Major,	Charles R. Woodward.
Quartermaster Sergeant,	A. C. Richardson.

And from the reorganization in 1880, Post 13 has been considered one of the best in the Department of New Hampshire. And since the post was first organized it has been under the command of the following named men: Alpheus W. Baker, Nathan H. Randlett, Marcus M. Lane, Ferdinand Davis, Sewell Worthley, Oscar W. Baldwin, Albion T. Clark, Luther Severance, Hobert E. Bliss, Charles A. Titus, Eben S. Haskell, William F. Cowen, Alpheus C. Richardson, Edwin F. Foster, Samuel R. Berry, Edwin Chandler, Ambrose D. Buck, Jason Densmore, Harrison H. Sargent, Charles R. Woodward. And we believe the writer would be justified in saying that the above named gentlemen who have had command have done all in their power to raise the membership to a high plane of manhood, and we believe in this direction that the membership have been and are still good citizens and honorable men; and during the years that have passed since the organization became established in Lebanon there has been a large amount of money used from the funds of the post for the relief of our worthy comrades and their families, and oft-times tears have given place to smiles as these little helps have been given by willing hands and kind hearts. And could the entire history of the Grand Army of the Republic be written it would tell the complete and interesting story of the birth and growth of this magnificent and brotherly association which stands today in its vigorous manhood, unexcelled in Fraternity, Charity and Loyalty, and unequalled in patriotism. It would tell how the comrades stood shoulder to shoulder in time of war and in obedience to the commands of their leaders faced the hottest fire, and today are trying to obey the Divine command, "Bear ye one another's burdens." It would tell of the grand review and disbandment of the splendid army of trained veterans after they had won the peace which our great commander had wished for and which he voiced in his famous epigram, "Let us have Peace," and some of the members of Post 13 well remember the stirring events of those days, and as the years have gone by other veteran societies have grown out of the friendships formed by the comrades in the hours of danger, and which the boys wanted to continue until they answered the final call to join the Grand Army of heroes with its great commanders which

have crossed the Silent River and are encamped on the other shore.

And we would also speak of the splendid homes and other institutions for the care of worthy veterans, which have been established in the various states, as the result of the unceasing efforts of the rank and file of the Grand Army of the Republic. And again we would not forget the obligation that we, as veteran soldiers, are under to the town of Lebanon for our beautiful Memorial Hall, where we are at home as long as one member of the G. A. R. is living and can keep our books of record.

Remembering always, that into our ranks no man can come, upon whom the stain of treason rests. But as the years go by our ranks are fast thinning out and those who are left cannot double-quick as in the years of Sixty-one and Sixty-five, and yet our love for the old flag is just as strong as in the days of the long ago, although we are not young now and a glance at our roll of honor shows a larger death rate than any year since we were banded together as a post, five having died and thus have answered the last roll-call of earth.

Post 13 has lost several of its influential members in years past, who have gone to help organize and make up the Admiral Farragut Post of Enfield and Abraham Lincoln Post at White River Junction, and with the loss in this direction and the death rate, together with removals from town, we number now about fifty men, and yet we could increase the roster considerably, could all the veterans who are residents of the town be persuaded to be mustered as members in the G. A. R. family. May the day soon come when every veteran soldier in our land who has an honorable discharge from the service of his country be allowed to wear the bronze badge of the order.

And now as I close this very incomplete sketch of the G. A. R. Post of Lebanon, I would say that it is a fact beyond dispute that few there are among us today whose hair is not silvered by the frosts of years, and our steps are constantly growing shorter, yet in the face of this change by time we manfully struggle on and are trying as best we can to be honorable men and good citizens. Respectfully submitted in F. C. and L.

THE ROLL OF HONOR.

Ash, Robert	Leighton, Sergt. Levi A.
Aspinwall, Albert	Lawton, Homer
Balch, Charles G.	Lane, Charles E.
Buswell, Capt. Daniel C.	Lane, Lieut. Andrew J.
Bean, Harvey A.	Liscomb, Lieut. Charles F.
Biathro, Louis	Lathrop, Maj. Solon H.
Baker, Eleazar F.	Longvers, Isaac
Brown, Ralph	Landers, Thomas
Brown, Moses T.	Landers, Andrew
Bassett, George W.	Lord, John F.
Carlisle, David	Maynard, Heman L.
Cross, Walden Thomas	Merritt, William
Cross, Reuben F.	Marcott, John
Clay, Smith M.	Mann, Harrison A.
Dewey, John W.	Miller, William
Dickenson, Ethan A.	Miller, Robert
Ellis, Sergt. Henry E.	Miller, Carlos H.
Elmer, Charles	Morse, Nathan D.
Emerson, George H.	Morey, Capt. Charles C.
Everett, James	Miller, Henry S.
Emery, Peter	Norton, Frank



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Greeley, Sergt. George H.	Percival, George E.
Gates, Hebard A.	Parker, Thomas C.
Haseltine, Levi	Parent, Frank
Haseltine, John L.	Pierce, Harry H.
Hoffman, William Henry	Poole, John
Hatch, George E.	Richardson, Lieut. Asa W.
House, Capt. Jerome B.	Rice, Lucian W.
Howe, Corp. Edward D.	Smith, Sergt. George Lyman
Hough, Willis B.	Scott, Sergt. William W.
Hoyt, George P.	Shapleigh, Augustine W.
Hyde, Lieut. Henry P.	Smith, George H.
Hadley, William H.	Tracy, Sergt. George Boardman
Howard, Waldo L.	Tasker, Edward L.
Harrington, Charles	White, John H.
Imes, John	Whittaker, Edward C.
Jackson, Corp. Jacob G.	Welch, Lucius
Kempton, George B.	

Name, Age, Place of Birth and Legal Residence of Members of

Co. G, First New Hampshire Volunteers.

Name.	Age.	Place of Birth.	Legal Residence at Time of Enlistment.
1st Lieut. Daniel W. Gienty.	35	White River Junction, Vt.	Concord
2nd Lieut. Lawrence J. Coogan.	23	Dublin, Ireland	Lebanon
1st Sergt. James S. Plummer.	24	Boston, Mass.	Lebanon
2nd Sergt. Channey O. Barton.	19	Bridgewater, Vt.	Lebanon
Sergt. William A. Howard.	18	Norwich, Vt.	Lebanon
Sergt. William H. Maxham.	22	Sandy Hill, N. Y.	Lebanon
Sergt. James M. Wardner.	18	Rainbow, N. Y.	Rainbow, N. Y.
Sergt. George H. Clarke.	18	Enfield	Enfield
Corp'l. Walter P. White.	21	Lebanon	Lebanon
Corp'l. Benjamin T. Fizette.	21	Canaan	Lebanon
Corp'l. Loren E. Sargent.	35	Grantham	Lebanon
Corp'l. Thomas Barrow.	21	Haddonfield, Eng.	Lebanon
Corp'l. Galen W. Hunter.	20	Lebanon	Lebanon
Corp'l. Horace D. Niles.	20	Halifax, Vt.	Lebanon
Musician John E. Ashworth.	20	Lancashire, Eng.	Lebanon
Musician Bert E. Bloomer.	25	Lebanon	Lebanon
Artificer Perley B. Smith.	37	Hanover	Enfield
Wagoner George H. Belford.	43	Ludlow, Vt.	Lyme
Cornelius J. Brinn.	22	Plainfield	Lebanon
Edmund Burns.	21	Haverhill, Mass.	Haverhill, Mass.
Joseph G. Beaulieu.	25	Punt Neuf, Canada.	Lebanon
Edward W. Billings.	21	Woodstock, Vt.	Woodstock, Vt.
James W. Bassett.	22	Cowensville, Canada	Lyme
Charles H. Bergeron.	21	Hanover	Hanover
Joseph Bergeron.	21	Ashuelot.	Lebanon
Frederick W. Beaudette.	25	Hartford, Vt.	Hartford, Vt.
Frank E. Bowlby.	21	Canada Creek, N. S.	Meriden
Frank Clogston.	32	Stratford, Vt.	Lebanon
George M. Cutting.	23	St. Albans, Vt.	Plainfield
John J. Carroll.	25	Lowell, Mass.	Lowell, Mass.
Daniel Cole.	30	Plainfield.	Plainfield
Fred N. Clark.	18	Lyons, Neb.	Franklin
Alphonso Coutremaish.	23	Lebanon.	Lebanon
Luzene L. Dupre.	22	Hanover.	Lebanon
John Diggins.	22	County Kerry, Ireland.	Nashua
Stephen Daley.	30	Harrisville, R. I.	Pascoag, R. I.
Isaac Donahue.	34	Chester, Pa.	Canaan
George H. Daniels.	21	Lebanon	Lebanon
Henry H. Fernham.	23	West Fairlee, Vt.	Copperfield, Vt.
George S. Geer.	21	Hartford, Vt.	Windsor, Vt.
Guy T. Goss.	19	Hanover	Claremont
Philip H. Gobie.	22	Woodstock, Vt.	Lebanon
Thomas J. Godsill.	22	Deweys Mills, Vt.	Deweys Mills, Vt.
Edwin G. Huntley.	26	Canaan.	Lebanon
Charles W. Hawksworth.	20	Pont George, I. V. S.	Meriden
William W. Houghton.	24	Greenfield, Mass.	Woodstock, Vt.
Mark D. Johnson.	21	Lebanon.	Lebanon
John C. Jordan.	21	Lebanon.	Lebanon
Joseph Keyser.	29	St. Mary, Ohio	Lebanon
James H. LaVallie.	21	Brookville	Millford
Philip Martin.	21	Woodstock, Vt.	Woodstock, Vt.
Sabin Marcotte.	25	Woodstock, Vt.	Windsor, Vt.
George McKeete.	35	Plattsburg, N. Y.	Plattsburg, N. Y.
Daniel Mullen.	30	Hyde Park, Mass.	Middleboro, Mass.
Robert Neal.	32	Drummondville, Que.	Lebanon
Frank S. Potter.	18	Chateaugay, N. Y.	Lebanon
Joseph E. Provencher.	27	San Monica, Can.	Lebanon
Frank I. Roberts.	21	Hartford, Vt.	Hartford, Vt.
Scott Richardson.	23	North Creek, N. Y.	Hanover
Eugene M. Kyle.	26	Westfield, Vt.	Waitsfield, Vt.
Fred A. Seavey.	21	Lyme.	Lebanon
Ernest A. Sargent.	23	Brookfield, Vt.	Brookfield, Vt.
Thomas Shepard.	21	Canaan.	Canaan
Charles A. Spaulding.	22	Lebanon.	Lebanon
Frederick Small.	23	Pittsfield, Mass.	Pittsfield, Mass.
Madison J. Smith.	21	Enfield	Enfield
Stephen D. Smith.	22	Hanover	Lebanon
John J. Sears.	28	Lebanon	Wilder, Vt.
Merle Sawyer.	21	Plymouth.	Woodstock, Vt.
William G. Swan.	18	Plainfield.	Plainfield
John J. Shea.	27	Boston, Mass.	Beverly, Mass.
George D. Thurston.	29	Hanover.	Lebanon
James F. Troy.	28	Stamford, Conn.	Stamford, Conn.
George E. Whipple.	21	Lebanon.	Lebanon
John B. Welch.	23	Groton.	Hanover
Albert H. Woodward.	23	Bridgewater, Vt.	Woodstock, Vt.
Henry W. Williams.	21	West Braintree, Vt.	Lebanon
Charles W. Worcester.	21	West Windsor, Vt.	Lebanon
James E. Fyfe.	28	Lowell, Mass.	Lowell, Mass.
Charles W. Coolidge.	21	Hancock.	Bristol

Good-bye.

We say it for an hour or for year
 We say it smiling, say it choked with tears
 We say it coldly, say it with a kiss
 And yet we have no other word than Good-bye.

We have no dearer word for our heart's farewell
 For him who journeys to the world's far end,
 And scars our soul with going; thus we say,
 And unto him who steps but o'er the way
 Good-bye.

Adieu to those we love and those we hate,
 We say no more in parting. At life's late
 To him who passes out beyond earth's scene
 We say as to the wanderer for the night;
 Good-bye.

The duty of every American is plain—to fervently and patriotically uphold the flag cherished and revered from one boundary of this vast country to the other.

Undivided in sentiment, united in purpose, unflinching in energy and guided by courageous rulers, the outcome of this conflict in the name of justice and humanity can neither be uncertain nor prolonged.

May the God of battles guard the forces of our army and navy, and speedily crown their manœuvres with honor and triumph!

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ENTERED AT THE POST OFFICE, LEBANON, N. H. AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER.

LEBANON, N. H., JULY 13, 1898.

Blest with victory and peace, may our heaven-rescued land
 Praise the power that hath made and preserved us a nation!
 Then conquer we must, when our cause is just,
 And this be our motto: "IN GOD IS OUR TRUST!"

In these days of heroic deeds, when our hearts are thrilled by the news that comes of great naval victories, and admirals are praised by press and people; let us not forget the brave men below the decks that made the victory possible. Without the men that fed the fires of our battleships no admiral could have prevented Cervera's escape. All honor to the men that did their duty below!

The letters that we are receiving from our boys at the front are filled with the patriotic and inspiring spirit of '76 and '61, and the old soldier who can no longer go to the war declares that there were no better or braver soldiers in the old days.

God Reigns.

An impressive incident of the remarkable naval battle at Santiago is thus related in the newspaper dispatches:

Commodore Schley, coming alongside the Texas from the Cristobal Colon in his gig, called out cheerily, "It was a nice fight, Jack, wasn't it?"

The veterans of the Texas lined up and gave three hearty cheers and a tiger for their old commander-in-chief. Captain Philip called all hands to the quarter-deck, and, with bared head, thanked God for the almost bloodless victory.

"I want to make public acknowledgment here" he said, "that I believe in God the Father Almighty. I want all you officers and men to lift your hats and from your hearts offer silent thanks to the Almighty."

All hats were off. There was a moment or two of absolute silence, and then the over-wrought feelings of the ship's company relieved themselves in three hearty cheers for their beloved commander.—The Outlook.



THE RECORDER.

Briefs from The Recorder's Note
 Book.

BY THE RECORDER HIMSELF.

(Contributions for this department are solicited. If you know of an interesting item send it in, the more the better.—Ed.)

A large number of interesting items by The Recorder are necessarily omitted this month, to be published in our August issue.—Ed.]

A Mother of '98.

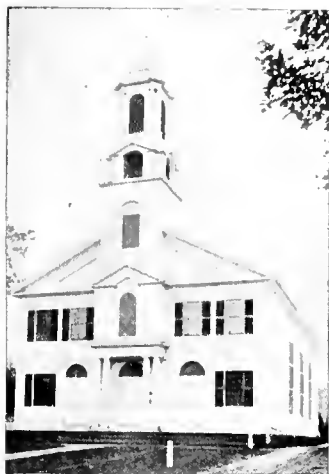
My gallant love goes out to-day,
 With drums and bugles sounding gay;
 I smile to cheer him on his way
 Smile back, my heart, to me!
 The flags are glittering in the light;
 Is it their stars that blind my sight?
 God, hold my tears until to-night—
 Then set their fountains free!

He takes with him the light of May;
 Alas! it seems but yesterday
 He was a bright-haired child at play,
 With eyes that knew no fear;
 Blue eyes—true eyes! I see them shine
 Far down, along the waving line—
 Now meet them bravely, eyes of mine!
 Good cheer, my love, good cheer!

Oh mother hearts, that dare not break!
 That feel the stress, the long, long ache,
 The tears that burn, the eyes that wake,
 For these our cherished ones—
 And ye true hearts not called to bear
 Such pain and peril, for your share
 Oh, lift with me the pleading prayer,
 God save our gallant sons!

MARION COUTHOUY SMITH.

So many things are being done by the men in the service that now and then we may forget. But we can't forget Dewey and Hobson and Sergeant Hamilton Fish, or John Blair Gibbs—each for a different reason; nor can we forget Ensign Gills, executive officer of the Porter. This incident is quoted from the New York Evening Post: One dark night Admiral Cervera sent a destroyer out from Santiago harbor, and whatever happened to the destroyer, the next morning some German torpedoes were floating around. "One" said Captain Fremont of the Porter, "was coming straight for my little boat. Do you know Gills? Has nothing in his composition but plain nerve. I have to watch him all the time; but this time he was too quick for me. The torpedo was coming slowly; if it touched our side there would be nothing more for any of us except a bed under water. He had his shoes off and his coat before I knew it. 'Don't do it, Gills; she's got her war nose on.' 'I'll unscrew it, sir,' said the boy, and over the side he went, threw his arms around the torpedo, headed it away from us, and then began feeling for its business end. Well, the aircock opening, the torpedo dived from the ensign's arms to the bottom."



Lebanon Congregational Church.

The Congregational Church of Lebanon is one of the oldest in the state and, indeed, ranks among the old and stable churches of New England. It has had not only a long, but a most honorable career, and has sent out some distinguished men and women into the world, prominent and influential for good in almost every walk in life. The history of the church is of all the more profound interest because it was in the early days so closely interwoven with that of the town. Here is a curious and an interesting item from the ancient town records. "A true copy of Ye vote, passed at a meeting held in Lebanon, on May Ye 13th, 1765. At Ye motion Mr. Asa Kilbourne (viz after choosing a moderator) Queryd, whether we will have a minister in town this summer or not? Voted in the affirmative. 3rd, Voted, that we first send subscriptions to Ye neighboring towns, and get what we can subscribed; and what remains wanting to supply the pulpit said six months will stand sponisible for, to be paid at Ye end of said six months. 4th, Choose Aaron Storrs to carry a subscription,—to take care to get as much in Ye neighboring towns as he can. 5th., Voted the selectmen take it upon themselves to seek quarters for the minister and provide for his accommodation." This highly commendable action expressing the religious sentiment of our fathers was taken when less than twenty families constituted the town of Lebanon.

In 1768 it was voted to erect a meeting-house. But some difficulty in deciding upon a site postponed the realization of the vote until 1772. Then a building was put up forty-eight feet in length and thirty-four in breadth, while the posts which supported the room on the inside were twelve feet high.

The church was organized September 27, 1768. Among others, Rev. Bulkley Olcott of Charlestown and Rev. Jas. Wellman of Cornish were present. It is a somewhat singular fact that the first members of the church were all men,

and there were six of them. John Wheatley, Azariah Bliss, John Slapp, Zacheus Downer, Jonathan Dana and Joseph Dana.

The first pastor of the church, although there had been previous supplies, was Rev. Isaiah Potter elected August 25th, 1772. His ordination and installation service was held in the open air and upon a platform built on the bank of the Connecticut river. It is written of this service that it was solemn and impressive. The sacrament of the Lord's supper was administered for the first time Nov. 15, 1772.

In the summer of 1777 on July 24, this church summoned the people to its altar to engage in fasting and prayer that God would deliver the town from the destruction of the enemy then believed to be marching down upon it after the surrender of Ticonderoga. April 28, 1782, fifty-three united with the church and a little later, thirty-three more; at the same time, the total number of the inhabitants of the town did not exceed five hundred. Here is a fact to be treasured with pride and with gratitude as a memento of the past, an incentive and inspiration in the present, that this church organized only fourteen years before with six members, now numbers two hundred and four. To show the strict ideas and the discipline of the founders of this church and this town we quote from the old church records of March 3, 1784. "Voted, that we consider it unbecoming in a profession of Godliness for young people, professors, to practise frolicking and vain mirth and likewise for elderly persons to indulge in idleness and in foolish talking and jesting, that they will set a watch about themselves in future and refrain." Rev. Mr. Potter was a man of more than average ability; he was chaplain of one of the New Hampshire regiments in the war of the Revolution. During his pastorate of forty five years, twelve men went out from the church to enter the gospel ministry, some of them became prominent in the profession. Here is an incident showing the quickness of thought, the keen sense of humor characterizing this first pastor. It was at the time when meeting houses were not warmed by artificial heat. One of his parishioners complained that Mr. Potter's sermons were not long enough. Blowing upon his fingers and rubbing his hands together he replied, "Isn't a short sermon on a cold day long enough if it is a good one?" "Certainly," replied the criticising member, "if it is a good one." "But if it is a poor one," added Mr. Potter, "it surely ought to be short." This pastorate lasted until Mr. Potter was no longer able to perform the duties of the office.

On August 18, 1818, the church gave up the meeting house. In October,

1820, it formed a separate organization distinct from the town. Meetings were held in school houses and in private residences. There was preaching by several different men during this period.

As has been said the town owned the meeting house, and in February, 1823, it took complete control of its occupancy and apportioned its use among the different denominations. Fourteen Sabbaths, and later twenty Sabbaths were allotted to the Congregationalists.

On the 6th of November, 1823, Rev. Calvin Cutler was installed second pastor of the church with which he labored faithfully until 1827 when, owing largely to the fact that the church had no house of worship as its own, he felt constrained to resign.

In the latter part of 1827 it was decided to build a meeting house. According to the vote taken Nov. 3rd, the brethren gave in proportion to the value of their estates, and others according to their free will. The frame was put up on the 24th day of April, 1828. The structure was dedicated August 13, 1828, and its cost at that time, including the land upon which it stands was \$3,162.

Deacon Nathaniel Potter gave to the church a house for a parsonage, and about two acres of land. One thousand dollars was raised, the annual income from which was to go for the support of the gospel. It became again necessary to secure a pastor, and it was Rev. P. Cooke of Acworth who was installed May 8, 1829. During his pastorate of nineteen years two hundred, thirty-three persons were received into membership, thirty-nine uniting in one day.

Rev. C. A. Downs of South Norwalk, Conn., after preaching for a time as stated supply was elected to permanent pastorate in the church November 22nd, 1849, a position which he held until October, 1873, thus giving a full quarter of a century of service as stated supply and as pastor, to this church.

In October, 1849, thirty-seven persons withdrew to form the Congregational church at West Lebanon.

July 7th, 1874 witnessed the installation of Rev. Walter H. Ayers as fifth pastor of the church. It was a brief ministry terminating September 17th, 1875.

Rev. J. M. Dutton succeeded to the pastorate June 11th, 1876, and continued in office until May 4th, 1885.

August 31st, 1885 a call was extended to Rev. Edgar T. Farrill to become the seventh pastor of the church. He began his work on the first Sabbath in November of that year and was installed December 17th, and still remains in the office.

Thus is given a mere glimpse of a history which has been replete with stirring events, rich in sacrifice, devotion and noble work. The influence of this

(Continued on Page 10.)

L. H. S. DEPARTMENT.--Continued from June.

Alumni Association.

The L. H. S. Alumni Association was formed in the spring of '94, with the following officers:

Geo. H. Brown '90, President; Fannie S. Perley, '88, First-Vice-President; Catherine A. Dole, '87, Second-Vice-President; Emma B. Freeman, '82, Secretary; John R. Spring, '94, Treasurer; S. Maria Hewes, '83, Chairman of Executive Committee.

Banquets have been held as follows: Sept. 5, 1894 at Lake View, Enfield, N. H.; June, 1895 at Pease's Hotel, Hartford, Vt.; Sept. 4, 1896 at Williamson House, Lebanon; June 25, 1897 at the same place.

The present officers are Leon W. Kendrick, '94, President; Leon B. Richardson, '90, Vice-President; May L. Choate, '87, Secretary; L. May Tilden, '87, Treasurer. The Executive Committee is composed of the officers of the Association.

The Autograph Album: Reminiscences.

Among a lot of old books, dusty and worn, long ago relegated to the attic shelves, I lately came across an autograph album of my school-days; and the sight of it has awakened such a flood of recollections of the times that are past, that I have made it the subject of my contribution to the L. H. S. number of THE LEBANONIAN.

The first page bears the inscription, "A Christmas Present, 12, 25, 18—," written in an unformed, boyish hand, with many initial and terminal flourishes and laboriously heavy shading of capitals. As I turn over the pages slowly, one by one, and see the names of old schoolmates, some of whom had almost passed out of remembrance, that cloud which, like the coming snow storm, is ever shutting down and blotting out the outlines of old familiar objects, is swept aside for a moment and I again stand in the light of that golden age, a boy's schooldays.

Once more I reluctantly start out the first day of the term; hear in the school-yard the hearty, boisterous greetings of those absent during the holidays; live through that wild rush and scramble for the coveted seat on the back row—regardless of dropped books, disarranged headgear, and even the presence and discomfiture of our fair school-mates—when the door was opened; see the half friendly, half challenging scrutiny that the new-comer, if a boy, had to meet from all sides; and know the unsettled feeling for the first day or two during the formation of classes and the process of readjustment to school-life, till finally things settled down into smoothly running order.

Again I sit in "No. 8" on a drowsy June morning or one of those clear September afternoons, listen to the breeze in the pines just outside, look out over the cemetery to the hills, and, forgetful alike of lessons and surroundings, wonder what life will be like when the irksomeness and restraint of schooldays shall have ended.

The first face that comes up before me is the one that looked at us from the teacher's desk, the one that to youth's vision so often means but tasks without end and curbing without need, but which at this time we can see really stood to us for perseverance, self-reliance, progress. How easy it is to look back and think of the little response all his efforts in our behalf usually met with and what the discouragements of his position must have been. Ah, dear Professor, and teachers, we realize now the value of the work you did for us, and reach out our hands to you across the years and say, "To your kindly guidance and patient helpfulness under all our dullness and willful squandering of opportunity we owe, in part, what we are." For you and us the laws of perspec-

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tive are reversed, and at this day we see you nearer, more clearly and with truer judgment than then.

As I turn the pages of my album and at the same time the invisible pages of memory, nothing else is needed to show the living reality behind each name. There are those written with firm, bold strokes, and I see in a flash the self-reliant, purposeful natures of the ones who penned them; other names each letter of which is made with laborious care, and the owner's painstaking work in school and elsewhere is apparent; others are evidently written with a guiding line, and I wonder how many of us have fallen into a less close following of the mark. Then, too, I remember the senior scholar whom we youngsters looked up to with so much reverence and awe, as being destined for (or doomed to) Dartmouth; listen, open-mouthed, to those translations of the Virgil class, making of the English language a thing to be feared; and again I vainly try to cross that slippery bridge with Caesar or untangle the binomial theorem, — in short, all the detail and circumstance of those days comes into relief as clear as a cameo.

Of the half a hundred whose names are written in my album, the greater part have put out into the restless, open sea of human endeavor, and their lives seek different port and anchorage from mine; some of them have passed beyond all storms into their final haven, and the presence of the great Teacher; and of the remaining few, if perchance we sometimes meet on the outward or inward passage, there is only time for a friendly hail and a "God speed you, mariner."

I send you greeting, dear Professor, teachers and school-mates of the L. H. S.; the greeting of one to whom the remembrance of the hours we have spent together in the school-room is a never-failing spring of mental refreshment and subdued joy.

"ALUMNUS."

Schools of West Lebanon and District No. 1.

The first school in town was organized in 1707. Asa Kilborne and Joseph Wood, (father of the venerable Capt. Joseph Wood) were the committee. The little log school house stood between the Slack residence and the foot of the hill on the old king's highway near the river road. The first school teacher was John Wheatney, an Irish boy who was sold to pay his passage to this country. Fortune favored him, he found friends who discovered an inclination in him for study and kindly assisted him to a common education, that made him so useful in our early settlements. He was our first town clerk and the first representative to "General Court." In this house and under his instruction was the foundation laid for the success and future glory of Lebanon. In time a new house was built almost in the dooryard of the Slack residence. In course of time more improvement resulted in a house across the road a few rods toward the Estabrook place where it remained until moved to its present location, now called Butmanville.

The writer takes a little pride in claiming the pupils of this school thirty-eight years ago as his. Some of them now with venerable gray hairs and great responsibilities. All honorable men and women, not a "skulawag" is known among them. Most all have had a life full of business, now ready to retire and let others carry on the strife in the great battle of life. The Slacks, Stearns, Watermans, Hazens, Estabrooks and Woods are still represented here; some are in California, others whose bones are whitening on Southern soil, and many, no doubt, are waiting to welcome their mates to their final home. This district has furnished a number of the honorable alumni for old Dartmouth. It is fair to presume that several worthy teachers have honored their profession in this first district in town. For the last generation it has been taught mostly by ladies, with uniform success. It is now like all our public schools in the town system, small in numbers and young in years.

The next school organized in town was No. 2 in this village, located near the foot of Hubbard hill, so called. This was a log house like all others in those days. In course of time the location was changed to one a little nearer the road than our present new brick house. This change involved much controversy and has been fully and ably written by W. P. Burton, Esq., for THE LEBANONIAN in March, and was traced down to the erection of our present house.

Let us pass back two generations, where we find a two story house nearer the road. A society of ladies, of whom Mrs. James Hutchinson was president, raised the money for the purpose of finishing the upper story into an audience room for religious meetings, the first hall of the kind in town. After a full generation or more, this house was moved to the rear of the lot, in 1857, enlarged and fitted for two school rooms below with hall overhead. The following winter the writer taught the higher grade of fifty-two pupils and Miss E. Carter the primary of thirty-five, just forty years ago. The experience in this school is still remembered with pleasure, yet saddened to realize so few are left here. I find only four, Mrs. Royal Lovejoy, Mrs. Albert Stearns, Miss Jane Scannel and L. A. Estabrook.

Now another generation sees the old school house moved down to the creamery and an elegant \$12,000 house in its place, with a bell in the tower and a town clock on its face, an admitted ornament to our village. In this house we have a high school, a grammar, intermediate and primary departments. The first principal was Joseph Dunbar, who was followed by graduates from Dartmouth, with one exception, H. W. B. Arnold, a graduate of Brown's, now a professor in Rhode Island. Among the Dartmouth teachers was S. P. French, who remained three years, now a professor in a college on the Sandwich Islands. The present princi-

pal is H. M. Lull and the board of education, E. M. Buchanan, F. G. Hatch and G. A. Wilkins.

No. 3 school district, known as the East Olcott school, has a neat, new house nicely located and void of any attractions to disturb quiet and peaceful hours of study. This school has always been small in numbers, yet a necessary organization, and has been successfully taught the last few terms.

The New Hampshire Military Academy, in charge of Prof. Hyatt, is a new departure for Tilden Seminary. It was built in 1856, chiefly through the benevolence of Wm. Tilden, a native of this place. The first principal was A. H. Weld who taught four years and was then followed by Mr. Means who taught but a few years and was followed by Mr. Dean who, in turn, gave place to Hiram Orcutt, a veteran, who taught many years with great success. Prof. Barlow succeeded Mr. Orcutt, and after his departure the building stood idle a few years until Prof. Perkins came and went with a loss of \$3000, he said. Still we are looking for good success.

O. W. BURNAP.

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GIVE YOUR ORDERS, WE DO THE REST.

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FRANK C. CHURCHILL.

Lebanon Congregational Church.

(Continued from Page 7.)

church has been a power for righteousness in the community and far away beyond it. In its diaconate, in its other official positions and in its sons and daughters it has had some fine specimens of regal manhood and womanhood, some earth purifying heavenward pointing Christian characters.

In 1893 the church enthusiastically and very successfully and altogether worthily celebrated its one hundred twenty-fifth anniversary by a week of varied services.

And now as it closes its one hundred thirtieth year in its staunch and pleasant meeting house endeared to it by seventy years of sacred associations, it finds itself thoroughly organized in every department and well equipped for the best service of its life.

SEASHORE IS ALL SERENE.

Last Vestige of "Scare" Has Passed and Hotel Men are Happy.

After all the misgivings indulged in by hotel proprietors and owners of seashore cottages, it looks as if the coming season at the New England beaches would be in no way different from any of its predecessors, unless to be more successful than many of them.

The little "scare" following the suggestion that the Spanish fleet might pay a flying visit to our northern shores and contribute a trifling midsummer excitement to some of the popular resorts, died away almost before it took well defined shape. It was like the general trepidation that filled the public heart about the time the war itself was declared, and which has given away to a feeling of calmness and almost indifference.

Since it has become apparent to even the most timid that the time when Spain could have sent an armada against the New England coast long since went by, and that the seat of war must now be confined to a point even south of America's winter resorts, the courage of those who like to enjoy their summer vacation by the seaside has wholly returned. So pronounced has been the change of feeling that very few people, indeed, are likely to remain away from the beaches this summer because of any fear of the Spanish.

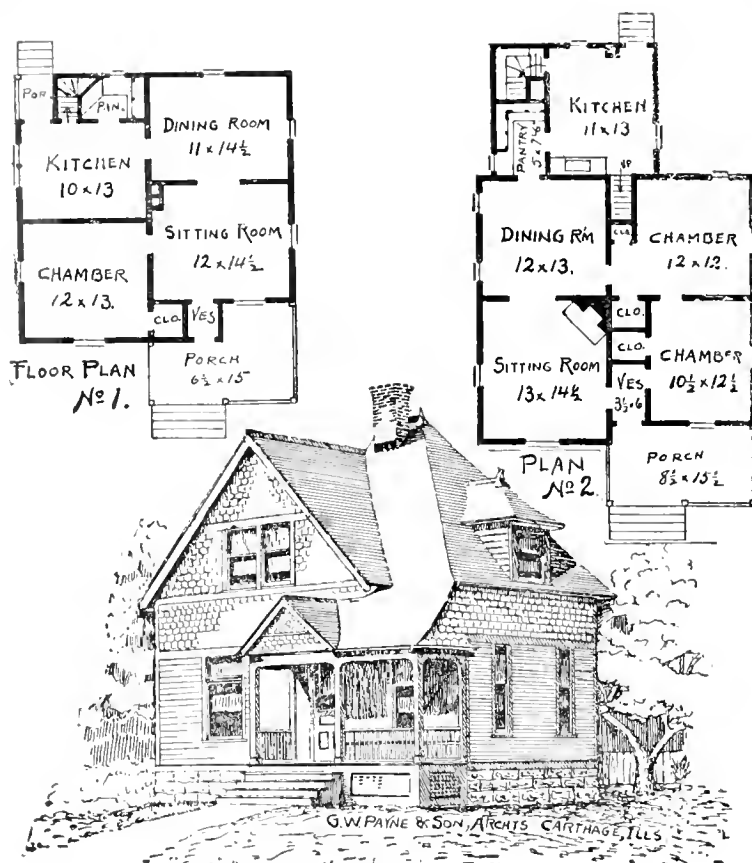
The hotel people, who were naturally very much depressed at the outset, are now looking forward to an excellent season, and the only enemy they have to fear now is unseasonable weather. Most of the big houses have booked their usual quota of guests at this date, and the officials of the Boston & Maine Railroad's passenger and ticket department, who are the most infallible authorities on such questions, report that the outlook for an average season is very encouraging.

Requests for the Company's illustrated booklet "All Along Shore," (which, by the way, is sent to anyone on receipt of two cent stamp,) are unusually numerous this month.

Lebanon • Steam • Laundry,

LEBANON, N. H.

✻Satisfactory Work Guaranteed.✻



ARTISTIC HOME IDEAS.

The Lebanonian's Convenient Plans at Moderate Cost.--A House that Can be Built for about \$600.

With this article is given prospective view and two different arrangements of floor plans of a plain but neat and attractive suburban cottage of low cost, and suitable for a small family of slender means. The materials used in the construction are of good quality, and perhaps rather better than is usually found in houses of the size. The rooms are of fair size and convenient of access and communication. In plan Number 1 are four rooms besides vestibule, pantry and closet. A small cellar is provided, reached by stairs from the kitchen. The front entrance is from the porch through the vestibule into the sitting room. Connected with this room by double folding doors is the dining room and to the left of the dining room is a kitchen, having a rear outlet onto a small porch. Opening off the kitchen is a well fitted pantry. This house would cost to build in most localities from \$450 to \$500. In plan Number 2 we have a somewhat larger house of good arrangement and one additional room, to be built at a cost of from \$600 to \$650. The dining room and sitting room are placed on the opposite side of the house. The passage from the dining room to the kitchen is through a large pantry, well fitted with cupboards, shelves, pastry table and flour bins. Cellar is provided under the kitchen with stairs from that room. A stairway is also provided from the kitchen to the second floor, where one or two small bed rooms could be finished if desired at slight additional cost.

The foundations should be of good quality stone or hard burned brick, with outside cellar walls 18 inches thick. The frame should be of sound, well seasoned pine sills 6x8; first floor joist 2x8; ceiling joist, studding and rafters 2x4. All joist, studding and rafters to be placed 16 inches apart. Joists to be bridged with 1x6 cross bridging. The walls should be sheathed with shiplap and building paper and covered with 1/2 inch siding, with upper belt and front gable shingled as shown. The floors throughout to be of select fence flooring. The plastering to be best three coat work. The interior finish all to be of clear southern yellow pine and finished natural color. The interior doors are stock made, 1 3/8 in. thick, with beveled rails and stiles and raised panels; exterior doors 1 3/4 in. thick with glazed upper panels. The hardware is of good quality bronze plated. All exterior to be painted two coats. The dimensions are for plan No. 1, 29 ft. by 29 ft., and for plan No. 2, 29 ft. by 41 ft. 6 in. Height of ceilings: cellar 6 feet, first story 9 ft. in clear.

E. A. PAYNE.

Calendars for 1899

Our samples are ready; they are the best and most reasonable in price we have ever shown. Don't order a Calendar from out of town canvassers this year; they'll be thick as caterpillars this month and next, but you can tell them you'll WAITE.





Something about Taxes and Valuation in Lebanon for 1898.

Total Valuation in Town,	\$2,569,736 00
Divided as follows:	
Lebanon Center Village Fire Precinct,	\$1,770,857 00
Lebanon High School District,	1,612,908 00
Town School District,	659,364 00
West Lebanon High School District,	284,794 00
Non Resident,	83,062 00
Non Resident Bank Stock,	9,700 00

TAX RATES.

Lebanon Center Village Fire Precinct,	\$ 23
Lebanon High School District,	16
Town School District,	19
West Lebanon High School District,	84
General Tax,	1 44
Total Taxes Raised,	\$47,282 76

The Yankee warships are no longer objects of derision in this or any other country of the earth. They have proven their invincibility, at the time when we have needed them most, and now it is that we are ready to exclaim that the Cramps probably "buildd better than they knew." The 'elephants on our hands' have become our able and conquering defenders, and have shown the world that Yankee prowess is not merely an experiment, but that it is a triumph and a glorious victory, from the outset.

We hope to make a coming issue a

Mascoma Lake Edition OF THE LEBANONIAN,

intending to publish half-tones of the numerous summer homes of Lebanonians, and choice bits of lake scenery.

Grafton County has many lakes, one of which is here shown, but none surpass our beloved Mascoma.

Real philanthropy isn't the dividing of a part of life from the rest. It is life as a whole—that which all should do for all.

The man who makes the most of the little that he has is of more intrinsic worth than he who owns worlds but is unhappy because he has not more.

It never hurts a joke to crack it, and it never hurts a man's business to have the element of strength and expert ability brought prominently before the public.

If you go into business on the "dog eat dog" principle, you may discover that you are the dog eaten, and even if you succeed in eating the other dog you will have that crime against you.

THE GREAT VERMONT STATE FAIR

and Billings Park Association,

Aug. 30, 31, Sept. 1, 2,
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Best Fair Ever Held in Vermont.

Write to Secretary for Premium List, or call at the office of THE LEBANONIAN where same is in press.

G. W. HOFFMAN, Sec'y, White River Jct., Vt.



DR. W. J. ACKERMAN, Veterinary Surgeon,

Graduate Ontario Vet. College.

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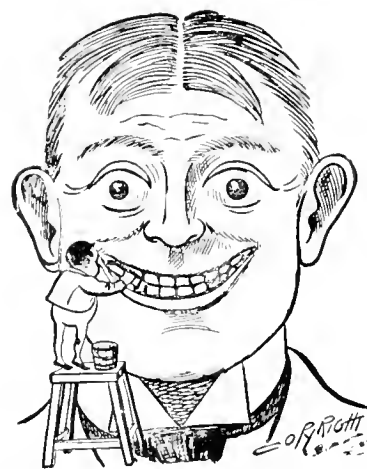
West Lebanon Church.

This church is so nearly connected with early history of the town it is difficult to resist the temptation to go back of 1849, the year the house was built. In 1768 we find three interesting events: First, the town voted to build a meeting house, but for four years the different views of a thinly settled population prevented a location. In 1772, the first meeting house was built on the south side of the road, a little west of Fanny Alden's residence, less than a half mile from the present church and the historic old elm. The second important event of that year was a call to Mr. Wales to become their minister, but he came not. Finally, the organization of the first church in town, with six members.

In 1770, they succeeded in securing the services of a young man by the name of Isaiah Potter, and the 25th of August, 1872, while the meeting house was being built he was ordained as the first pastor, under the spreading branches of the same old elm, previously spoken of. A few months after, the house was completed and dedicated. Mr. Potter retained his pastorate forty-five years.

In 1782, we are told the house was moved to the Aspinwall Hill. This change caused much strife, which was ended by a large company of youngerly men gathering in the night and leveling the house to the ground before daylight. This act compelled the construction of a new house in a more central position.

The inhabitants on the plain (as the Center was then called) increased, and the 9th of May, 1792, the town voted to build another house for town purposes and worship, which is now our present town hall. In 1828, the parent church of our subject erected their present house, and needing a new pastor, they find one in the person of Rev. Phineas Cooke, who faithfully served them for nineteen years, which brings us up to the approaching time of the West Lebanon church. Some of the reasons for a new house were apparent in the distance from the center of many of the church members, being thickly settled all along the valley of the Connecticut river, four or five miles from meeting and the late location of the terminus of the Northern Railroad with prospects of a growing village. Consequently in just nine days after the dismissal of Mr. Cooke, on the 13th of May, 1848, ten members of the parent church met at the house of O. L. Stearns, organized and voted to choose a committee to select a site for a new meeting house somewhere in West Lebanon to be improved some future time. In time a choice of the present site was made, tradition says Owen Hubbard donated the land. In the spring of 1849 the band of seceders, as they were called (yet without malice) were well equipped with funds for the building of the present house. Gerrish Wood, Wm. Duncan and Owen Hubbard were the building committee. Moses G. Wood, son of Gerrish, the architect, and Col. Eggleston of Plainfield the contractor. The job of framing and raising was sublet to Loren Smith. When the sills and floor timbers were in place, the Colonel's men hastily put a loose floor on for the spectators and singers assembled. Then new wash tubs were filled with iced lemonade (without "a stick" in them, too) and nearly one hundred men were selected from the crowd for raisers. After prayer by Prof. Haddock, in his style of beautiful, simple language, which was easy to com-



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prehend and as easy to remember. He prayed the Lord that the building might be raised in safety to the workmen, which was often quoted during the building of the house. The bents of the frame were raised with the aid of the late James Hubbard's voice.

The Colonel, being a sharp man and an old church builder, was able to secure the job against all competitors, the principal one being the architect. He employed regularly about a half dozen men. In those days all planing was done by hand. Your correspondent well remembers planing every clapboard of old growth pine ten feet long and laying every one on the house with the help of N. B. Edminster, who died of small pox here in years after.

We now near the time for dedication, when the Colonel let his men off, all but one to finish trimming up. The time for dedication had been published and all preparation made, and the house completed with the last screw turned in the lock of the front door, just at dark, night before dedication. The Colonel was requested to meet at the Hubbard house for settlement that evening. A breach of contract by order of the committee resulted in disagreement until late bed time when the Colonel arose, showed the key to the meeting house, put it in his pocket, saying, "The key is mine, and the meeting house is mine until paid for," then retired to his room. A little before midnight he was recalled and paid. So the house was dedicated the next day, the 8th of November, 1848. Since then it has been moved a few feet to the rear, an extension annexed for the organ, the pews rearranged in an angular form, without the pew doors as at first, and the old vestry, now occupied as the gallery. The house appears well preserved for a half century.

Thus far I have purposely refrained from speaking of the religious work of this church and society, well knowing better talent is required to do justice in the matter, and hoping to see the result of some instructive pen.

O. W. BURNAP.

Dr. Scott, America's Greatest Physician,

has been prevailed upon to have his great remedy placed in the hands of the local doctors and leading druggists. Arrangements have been completed by which New England people will be immediately supplied. The management, in making preparations for furnishing doctors and druggists with this wonderful medicine, makes it no longer necessary for sick people to leave home and go to New York for treatment, but the full advantage of eminent medical skill is furnished to all through the local doctors and druggists.

An agent has been called to town and has arranged with

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It Effectually Controls and Quickly Cures

Kidney Disease, Liver Complaint, Sick Headache, Nervousness and Exhausted Nervous Vitality, Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Scrofula, Pain in the Bones, Catarrh, Salt Rheum, General Debility, Dizziness, Female Weakness, Malarial Poison. You can try

DR. SCOTT'S MEDICINE

with the full assurances of a permanent cure in the majority of cases. If you have had La Grippe, and it has left you in a run-down or weakened condition, or with Rheumatism, use this medicine. It goes directly to the seat of most physical troubles.

Two or three doses of the first bottle will convince you of its superior merits over patent medicines.

Ask the above druggist for **Dr. Scott's Health Renewer.**

Sunshine Cake.

Into the whites of five eggs put a small pinch of salt, when half beaten add one-third of a teaspoonful of cream tartar, beat until stiff. Gradually beat in one cup of sugar, then add the yolks after having beaten them lightly, fold in as lightly as possible two-thirds cup flour, flavor as you wish. Bake for thirty minutes in an angel cake tin.

C. M. J.

Miss P's Cake.

Two eggs, whites and yolks beaten separately; 1 cup sugar, one-half cup milk, one-fourth cup butter, one and one half cups flour, one-half teaspoon soda, one teaspoon cream tartar.

S. P.

Sponge Cake.

One and one-half cups sugar, two cups flour, three eggs, one-half cup cold water, baking powder.

S. P.

Nut Cookies.

One-half cup melted butter, two cups of sugar, two eggs, six tablespoonfuls of milk, one teaspoonful of cream of tartar, one half teaspoonful of soda, one cup of chopped walnuts, flour enough to roll. Any other kind of nuts may be substituted for walnuts if preferred.

Sandwiches Without Meat.

For this take the yolk of a hard boiled egg, mash it smooth with a tablespoonful of salt, white pepper, mustard and one quarter of a pound of American cheese grated. Stir in a scant tablespoonful of vinegar, and spread between thin slices of bread. You will find these very nice.

Egg Sandwiches.

are also desirable for a picnic, for they are appetizing and substantial. Put the eggs into cold water and bring gradually to a boiling point, and then boil for forty-five minutes; this long cooking makes the yolks mealy. When cooked plunge into cold water to cool. Remove the shells, and put the eggs through a potato press or sieve. To each egg allow one half teaspoonful of soft butter, and work to a paste. Season highly and spread on buttered bread.

For a meat sandwich, one made of lamb is delicious. Trim all the fat from the meat and mince fine. Add enough rich cream to moisten, season with salt and spread on the buttered bread.

Sardine Sandwiches

are generally liked and are a pleasing variety. Take one small box of sardines, the yolk of one hard-boiled egg, the juice of one lemon, and a dash of cayenne pepper. Drain the sardines and remove the skin and bones, and mash with a fork; add the egg yolk, which has been rubbed through a sieve, the lemon juice, the cayenne and enough melted butter to make a paste. Do not butter the bread, but spread the paste directly on it.

An advance on the old-fashioned ham sandwich is made by the following rule for

Waldorf-Astoria Sandwiches,

Chop cold ham very fine, the fat and lean together, and a few white lettuce leaves. To each cupful of this allow one tablespoonful of melted butter, the yolks of two hard-boiled eggs, one tablespoonful of lemon juice, one-quarter of a teaspoonful of dry mustard and one-quarter of a teaspoonful of white pepper; pound all to a paste and spread on thin bread.

Queen Sandwich.

Chop nuts very fine, making a mixture of one-half almonds and one-quarter English walnuts and one-quarter hickory nuts. Butter the bread and put on the slice a thin layer of the chopped nuts, a dust of salt, a sprinkle of grated cheese and cover with another slice of bread. These are delicious.

Pork Cake.

One-half pound of pork, chopped fine; one cup raisins, two-thirds cup of currants, one cup hot water, one of molasses, one-half cup sugar, two eggs, and spices to taste. This makes two loaves.

H. L.

ABE HOLT, House, Carriage and Sign Painting

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G. W. WORTHEN.

THE EAST VILLAGE.

Second of a Series of Articles about East Lebanon, its Men, its Business, its Traditions.

JOHN R. CLEVELAND.

Dr. Caleb Plastridge, the only physician ever permanently located in practice at East Lebanon, was born in Cornish, N. H. in 1783. His early education was such as might be obtained through the common schools of his native town aided by a thirst for knowledge applied to reading and study at home and a most remarkably retentive memory, for which he was always distinguished.

He taught sometime before he decided on his life work, and probably while he was pursuing his studies for his profession with Dr. Sylvanus Martin at East Plainfield. He married Zeriah Ticknor of Lebanon, N. H. in 1811, and commenced the practice of medicine in East Lebanon in 1813.

It is said that when he started on horseback to seek a new home, he was undecided whether to go to East Lebanon or to Bradford, N. H., and told Dr. Martin that he should let his horse decide for him, and his horse decided in favor of East Lebanon. He first lived in the Payne house, now the residence of Frank V. Emerson; from thence he removed to the house where Thomas Phenix now lives. In 1822 he made his final removal to a permanent home, the farm where he lived many years and where he died in January, 1871. His youngest son, Charles Byron Plastridge, held the place until his death in 1894; it has lately gone out of possession of the family, after an occupancy of over seventy-five years.

He was a practicing physician till age released him from the duties of his profession. He had a large and productive farm and was very successful as a farmer, though depending upon others for the manual labor of the farm. He had nine children, all of whom lived to a mature age; none of them dying under thirty years of age. Three of them still survive; Arabella, who married Dr. Ezra Parmelee and now lives in Hudson, N. Y.; Ellen, who married G. W. Barnes, for many years passenger conductor on the Northern N. H. Railroad; and Hannah, who married Edmund Eastman, and is the only one who resides in Lebanon.

He was for many years, Justice of Peace and Quorum, a Fife Major, in the war of 1812, though I do not learn that he was in actual service; and he was a member of Franklin Lodge, F. & A. M., which he joined in 1820.

In his religious views he was liberal, and though he never united with any church, few had better knowledge than he.

In politics he was a decided Democrat and an ardent admirer of Andrew Jackson, as I remember him in early times.

I remember Dr. Plastridge as a very genial gentleman of the old school; fond of the society of the young, who were often welcomed to his home; ready to sympathize with those in trouble, and especially sympathetic with the sick who came under his care, and more than ordinarily successful in his practice. I am told that his grandson, Hon. Frank D. Currier, in many points of character much resembles him, and especially in his wonderfully retentive memory.

James Willis, in early times a prominent and successful business man in East Lebanon, was born October 18, 1785, and married Rachel Patterson, August 25, 1807.

In early life he owned and carried on what has been called the Joseph Fay farm in Lebanon. He came to East Lebanon in 1830, from Enfield where he had been a hotel keeper and merchant. Previous to this he had owned the mills at East Lebanon in company with Josiah Barnes, who



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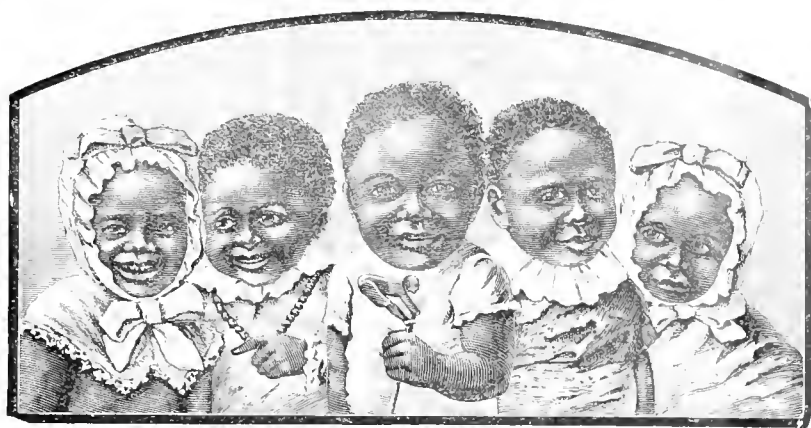
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LEBANON, N. H.

also came from Enfield. At this time he purchased the interest of Mr. Barnes in the mills, and repaired them and erected additional buildings for woolen and cotton factories, blacksmith shop and storehouse. The factory furnished employment for about thirty operatives. He also purchased the house on the corner, now owned by Elmer Emerson, and fitted it up for a hotel and store, adding a story to its height, which has been recently removed, and an annex on the south, in the basement of which was the store and in the the third story a hall which he freely opened to the public, heating and lighting it at his own expense. In this hall were held religious services Sundays, and singing and dancing schools and public lectures at other times. I think he occupied this house as a hotel till the time of his death. In February, 1840, the factory took fire and was totally destroyed, together with all the adjoining buildings, a large quantity of lumber, wood house and about \$10,000 worth of wood. This was a severe loss to Mr. Willis as his insurance was small, but it was a greater one to the community. The mills were never rebuilt. Mr. Willis was greatly interested in the building of the Northern Railroad and was one of the larger contributors to its stock.

He died March 6, 1846. He had nine children, seven of whom lived to a mature age. Only one of these is still living, Mrs. Henry R. Hough of Brooklyn, N. Y. His son, William, was in trade for some years at Lebanon.

THE LEBANONIAN.



Oh! Honey! Water Melons R Ripe
Massa John, He tole me so!

Beside fruits we carry a choice assortment of Summer Groceries and Table Delicacies. Fancy Crackers and Biscuit in variety. Shall we send you a Melon?

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PROMPT PAYMENT.

The Connecticut General Life Insurance Company of Hartford, Conn., continues its practice of prompt payment of Death Claims. The Hon. William C. Stevens of Malone, N. Y., had been insured in said company during the last ten years for \$6,000.00. Had paid the company in premiums \$1,780.31.

Complete proofs of death were received Oct. 18th, and check for \$6,000 was mailed on the same day in payment of the loss.

County Treasurer Edwin R. Tower of Malone, N. Y., held \$3,000 Life Insurance in The Connecticut General, taken out July 17th, 1897. Proofs of death were received Oct. 14th, and check sent the same day in full payment of the loss. He had paid the company in premiums \$150.87.

Both of these well known men died suddenly and unexpectedly Oct. 1, 1897.

Send your address on a postal card and information in regard to the standing, plans and rates of this company will be furnished by its agent.

DANA W. BAKER, Exeter, N. H.

Variety of Spice.

A pair on a sofa
Enjoying lots of bliss,
Her young brother saw them
They looked just like this.

In the White Mountains.

The new Mount Pleasant House will be open for its fourth season July 2nd, 1897, or earlier if events require. The ease with which this resort is reached, its pure water, pure air, and great elevation, giving immediate relief in cases of hay fever, make it peculiarly desirable as a health resort. Dr. Blake White, of 1013 Madison Avenue, New York, is house physician and will be pleased to give any information as to the sanitary arrangements of the hotel and also as to the attractions and marked healthfulness of Mount Pleasant plateau. The table and music at the Mount Pleasant House, and its luxurious appointments are its most notable features, and commend it to the attention of those who wish the best. The entertainment features are unusually varied. The famous drives of the White Mountains are all tributary to Mount Pleasant. The stables have an exceptional outfit. The horses are carefully selected New England stock, and most of the vehicles were made expressly for the Mount Pleasant House, all of them possessing the requisites of perfect comfort and safety. The golf course, in charge of a prominent golfer, is of unusual interest and excellence. The base-ball diamond, archery range and croquet ground all have ardent patrons. The tennis courts and bowling alleys are constructed upon the most approved methods. There are several pretty routes for wheels, and the surfaces, particularly on the road along the Ammonoosuc river to the upper falls and to the base of Mt. Washington are very fair. There are wheels to let in charge of the porter. Boats and canoes on the trout, "Lake Caroline," at the end of a pleasant walk give opportunity for exercise in that line. The walks are many and varied; plank walks to open summer houses at commanding points of view, and forest trails to mountain peaks. The fishing of the wild Ammonoosuc, which flows before the door, is very good, and large catches of small brook trout are made in the tributary streams. Concerts by the orchestra in the music hall, 11.30 to 1 mid-day, and 8 to 9 in the evening, and then music for dancing from 9 to 10.30. Concert every Sunday night. For illustrated booklets, room plans and White Mountain maps write to Anderson & Price, Managers, Mount Pleasant House, N. H.

Gen. Joseph S. Smith of Maine tells how he published a paper without a press in Bath, Me., many years ago: "When I'd get my paper all set up and ready for the press, I'd lay the type on a washstand, get it all leveled down well in the case, or frame in which 'twas locked up, and then I'd call in the hired girl. She weighed about 210 pounds when she sat down. "That's what I wanted—sitting down weight. So, after the hired girl came in, I inked the type, laid over it the sheet of paper, and on top of that the blanket, and I politely invited the hired girl to sit down on the washstand. Two hundred and ten pounds, remember. The result was just as good an impression as you could get on any \$100 handpress made in the United States.

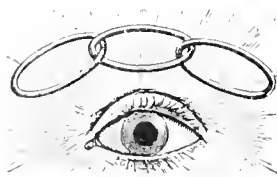
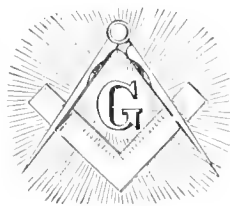
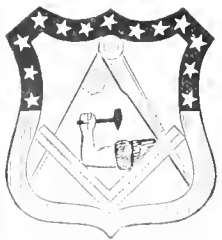
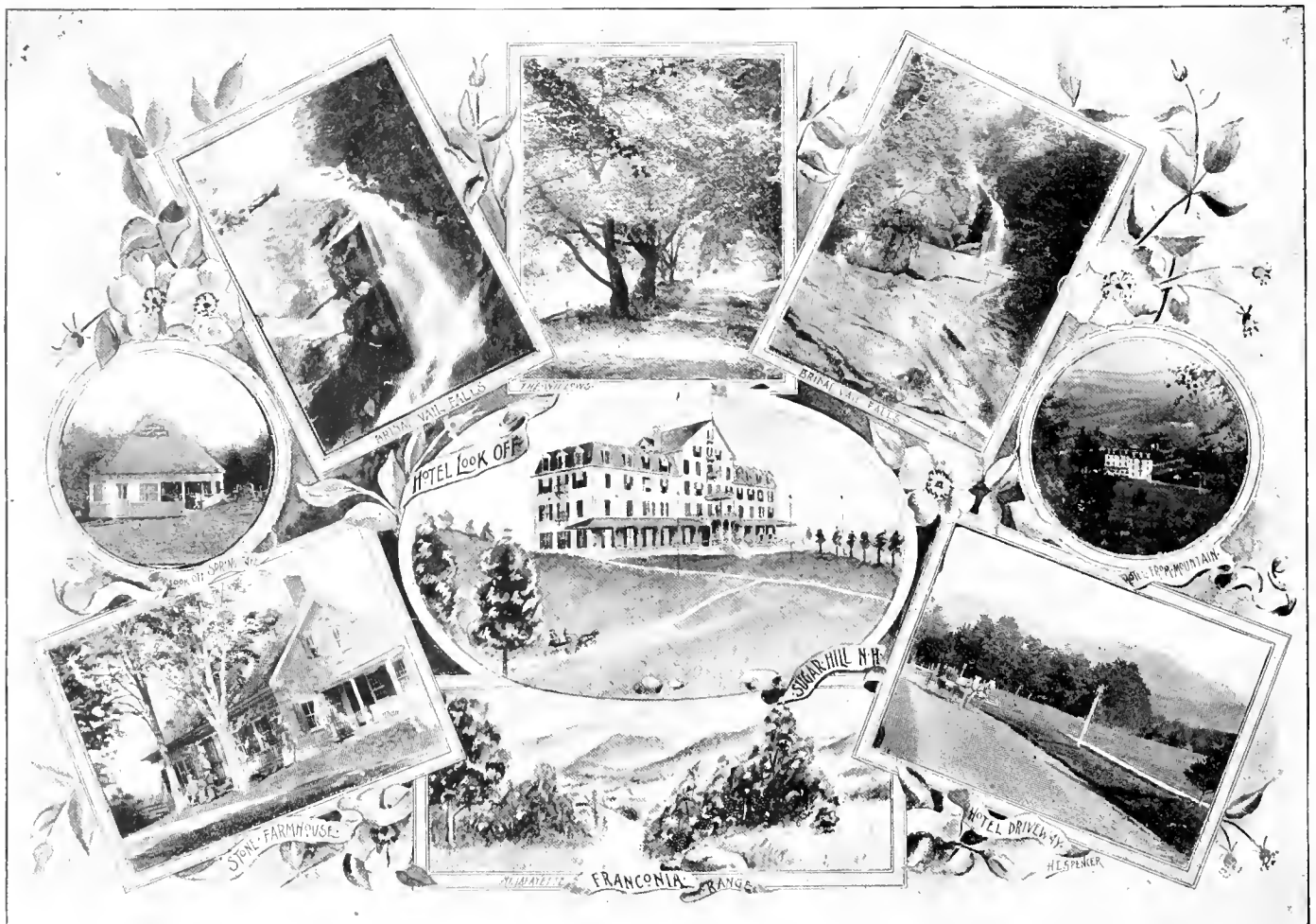
"My edition in those days was about 200 copies, and the hired girl was good for the job at one sitting no, at 200 sittings. And she took an interest in it too, and was just as ready for business every publication day as a \$20,000 perfecting press would be."

A war with a foreign nation is in progress—the first for fifty years, the last for all time, may it be!

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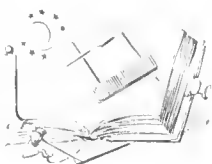
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THE LEBANONIAN.

Vol. 1.

LEBANON, N. H., AUGUST, 1898.

No. 9.

Mascoma



A PICNIC PARTY AT POINT COMFORT.



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Yes, New York is certainly a wicked place.
On investigating the potter's field there lately,
a man was found in a woman's grave.

Joseph Wheeler, Jr., is not a bit fond of
bragging of his patriotism. When asked why
he enlisted, he remarked, "A fellow can go to
Europe any time, but it isn't often that he has
a chance of fighting for his country."

God made all men to be happy, but this was
before He made women.

A Military Girl.

She wore a dress of navy blue,
The collar white and blue and red,
A striped belt and stocking, too;
A sailor hat was on her head,
red, white and blue her chatelaine;
She had a flag beneath her chin,
She wore a badge "U. S. S. Maine,"
A tiny cannon for a pin.
She wore a shell-comb in her hair,
With army buttons all embossed;
Some swords were also sticking there,
And at her belt small rifles crossed,
Her pocket-book was knapsack shape,
Her smelling bottle a wee canteen
Containing essence of "Crushed Grape" —
The neatest thing I'd ever seen.
Her face was patriotic too,
And full of everlasting charms;
Her cheeks were red, teeth white, eyes blue;
She also had repeating arms,
In fact, she was in "fighting trim,"
So an "engagement" I did seek;
And though my chance to win was slim,
I cruised around about her cheek.
Puff! Suddenly she fired at me
A perfect fusillade of smiles!
It shook my heart "windward" to "lee,"
Re-echoing for miles and miles!
My rapid-firing lips I turned
Upon her then (for they were loaded),
But when the fast-sent kisses burned,
The powder on her face exploded!

About the Beaches.

Northern New England stands at the head
in the quality and quantity of its seashore
resorts extending as they do from Boston along
the Massachusetts, New Hampshire and Maine
coasts. In mentioning them, among the more
important are Marblehead Neck, Swampscott,
Beverly, Manchester, Magnolia, Salisbury, the
Hamptons, Newcastle, Isles of Shoals, the
Yorks, Ogunquit, Kennebunk, Wells, Old
Orchard, Squirrel Island, Mt. Kisco, Bar
Harbor, Seal Harbor, St. Stephens and St. Andrews,
while scores of others might be included.
Each offers unexcelled attractions, while boating,
bathing, fishing and the like are a common
factor in the life of the resorts. Games and
amusements of all kinds can also be indulged
in, and for those delighting in social events
there is a never ending round of gaiety. For
driving and bicycling enthusiasts, there are
roads leading in every direction, while for
walking, beach paths lead every where.

The hotels at the beaches of Northern New
England are commandingly situated; commodious
and elegant in their fittings and renowned for
the variety and excellence of their table.

The great Railroad system of New England,
The Boston & Maine, reaches every beach of
prominence, and the train service from Boston
and the inland cities to the beach resorts is
frequent and fast, and during July and August
reduced rate round trip tickets to beach points
are on sale at all of the principal stations on
the road.

"All Along Shore" is the title of an interesting
volume treating upon the shore resorts of
Northern New England, which is sent upon receipt
of a two-cent stamp to any address by the
General Passenger Department of the
Boston & Maine Railroad, Boston, while the
Excursion Book giving the location and rates of
a thousand hotels and boardinghouses which
also includes maps and other information of
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THE LEBANONIAN.

VOL. I. No. 9.

LEBANON, N. H., AUGUST 10, 1898.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

THE MASCOMA.

A Sketch of Lebanon's Charming Lake Resort, its
Natural Beauties and Attractions.

FRANK C. CHURCHILL.

For several years there has been a growing sense of appreciation of the beauties of nature in our state, so appropriately termed the "Switzerland of America."

For a time the White Mountains of the north were the objective points for summer visitors, attracted as they naturally were by the grandeur of these incomparable hills. Thousands have annually visited the cool and beautiful re-



Mouth of Mascoma River at North Enfield.

gion about the White Hills and in doing so have caught glimpses of the charming mountain lakes within our borders, and now the lake is quite as much a factor in the summer tourist's itinerary as is its predecessor, the mountain, as a summer outing place, and lake and mountain are co-equal in their claims to the beauties and grandeur of the Granite State, so justly celebrated far and wide for its richness in these attributes.

For a few years past the lakes have unquestionably been in the ascendancy in attracting permanent as well as transient visitors, influenced largely perhaps by the introduction of new inventions in propelling boats, particularly naphtha and electricity, the low prices of lands, and the pleasing environments so prominent about our inland waters,

as well as the more practical consideration, that it costs less to spend a vacation at the lakes than at the more pretentious and exclusive mountain and sea-side resorts.

For some years the summer boarders and cottagers have appeared in increasing numbers about the lakes and ponds of New Hampshire, to the delight of themselves as



One of the First Cottages—C. E. Cooper's.

well as the land owners and tradesmen in their respective sections.

One of the most charming of the mountain lakes of our state is the Mascoma as well as the "most beautiful for situation." It is located in the towns of Lebanon and Enfield, just west of the divide which separates the waters of the Merrimac and the Connecticut. The name Mascoma is derived from the Indian Na-Mas-Com, meaning fish water, or fish lake. Its principal tributaries are the Knox River at the South and the Mascoma river which empties into it at North Enfield. Authorities differ as to the area of the lake but Rev. C. A. Downs, a civil engineer of well known ability, gives it as between 1600 and 1700 acres, while others estimate it at considerably more than this, some as high as 2,000 acres. Mr. Downs also gives the length at between four and five miles, when it has generally been called over five miles long. The general direction of the lake is from north-west to south-east, but "Mr. Downs says" the Shakers' side is the "south shore," and we will so consider it. The lake is about a mile in width at its widest point, and averages about a half mile wide.

A bay of something over a hundred acres makes in to receive the Mascoma river at North Enfield, on the northeasterly side and this picturesque village is situated along its shores. North of this bay and some two miles away is Moose

Mountain, where its irregular backbone rises to the height of 2,000 feet, and extends six miles to the northward. To the southward Mont Calm, indeed calm and peaceful, holds its densely wooded dome-shaped head high above the waters below. At the westerly end Tug mountain stands out prominently and the intervening hills of low degree constitute a setting worthy of the beautiful lake at the base.

At the foot of Tug mountain the pretty hamlet of East Lebanon is situated, with depot so located that it is a natural landing place for steamers and the natural starting place for

Almost the whole of the southerly shore is owned and occupied by the United Society of Shakers, that peculiar religious sect, which is one of seventeen communities of this

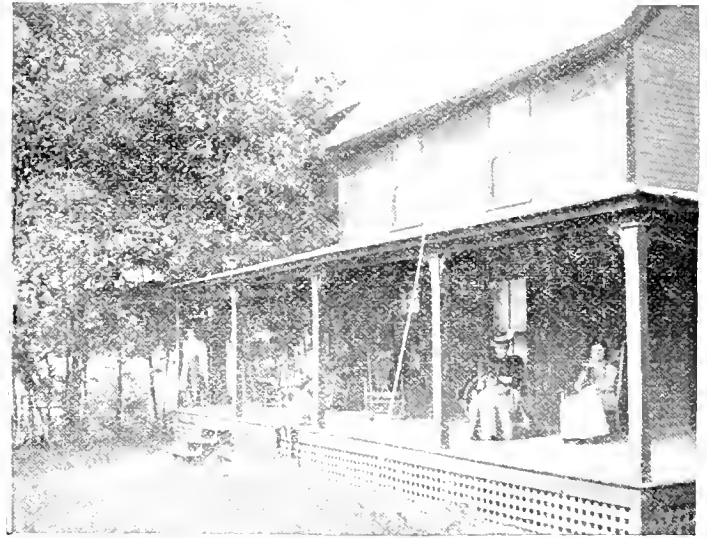


W. S. CARTER.

all visitors arriving by railroad, when a suitable draw is placed in Shaker Bridge. This village was once the center of trade in the Mascoma valley, it had hotels, stores and all the then modern improvements, and has lost nothing of its charm as a residence place or for a sojourn in summer, though the glory of being the principal mart of the region has departed. Its people are intelligent, hospitable and believe in themselves, and no higher compliment can be said of any community.

It was here that Elisha Payne, the soldier, statesman, theologian and all-round business man, once had a mill, (see W. H. Cotton's biography of Payne,) and many famous merchants and business men had their first start at East Lebanon.

It should be mentioned that the Northern railroad, (now B. & M.,) skirts the shore of Mascoma Lake from East Lebanon to Enfield, and that a dam at East Lebanon raises the lake something like six feet thus making it of great commercial value to the mills below, who own the dam. It is supplied through the sources mentioned from the waters of seventeen ponds as follows; Norris or Cummings Pond, Lyme Reservoir or Smart's Pond, Clark's Pond, Heart Pond, Lary's Pond, Mud Pond (at East Canaan,) Spectacle Pond, Bear Pond, Grafton Pond, East Pond, Mud Pond (Enfield) Cold Pond, Goose Pond, Little Goose Pond, George's Pond, Smith Pond or Lily Pond and King's Pond, this making it the receptacle of one of the most remarkable watersheds in the eastern states, so famous for abundant water power.



E. L. HALLMAN, Royersford, Penn.

order in the country. In all the region round-a-bout they are known as a kindly and industrious people, entitled to the respect of all, though they may differ from them in belief and customs.

The Shakers, as a community, were established in 1793 and their church building and several dwellings were erected that year, though some eleven years earlier a few converts had established themselves on the opposite shore or



A. H. CARTER.

Shaker Hill, which is now occupied by numerous prosperous farmers. For more than half a century the community prospered in every way, converts were numerous, and in all their business enterprises thrift and good management was very marked, but the introduction of machinery and numerous inventions curtailed the demand for many of their products and for some time past they have given most of their time to agricultural pursuits and their numbers have decreased,

yet they remain true to their convictions and their farms and buildings are models of neatness that others may copy with profit. "The Old 4th N. H. Turnpike," chartered in 1800, is the highway that leads from Lebanon through the Shaker villages, along the shores of the lake, and before the railroad came the stages with the U. S. mail, passed their doors to and from Boston. When the Northern R. R. was built in 1846-7 they were left on one side and Caleb M. Dyer, then trustee at the Church Family, conceived the idea of bridging the lake between their property and the railroad at North Enfield. It was a great undertaking and it took several years to accomplish it, but Shaker Bridge as a reality is due to his courage and energy. Previous to its completion the only route to the depot was by the way of Shaker Hill or East Lebanon.

A mile to the south of the lake is the pretty little village of Enfield Center at the very foot of Mount Calm. Here are two hotels, a good store, telephone, post office and physician, and within its borders numerous families find pleasant summer homes in addition to the permanent residents.



Some of our "Summer Boys."

It is always interesting to study the geological signs about all bodies of water, and look to them for a history of their present physical form and condition; it is particularly so in the case of the Mascoma. Near East Lebanon, at a point just north of the "twin bridges," at the watering trough, is a long, deep gorge or canon now grown up to large trees and shrubbery. At places in this gorge may be found perpendicular rocks from thirty to forty feet high. In the bottom of the channel and along its sides are numerous pot holes showing the action of water for ages, some of the holes being over six feet in depth. Following up the canon to its head you find the unmistakable barriers that once formed the foot of Mascoma Lake, which found its outlet for untold centuries through this channel to the valley of the Connecticut, seven miles to the westward. Taking this barrier, near the present outlet, as a basis, it is easy to trace the shores of the lake as they once were. In the forest back of Point Comfort the old shore is, to instructed eyes, as clearly defined as though the lake emptied itself of three-quarters of its supply but yesterday. It is estimated that the water was from thirty to forty feet deeper than at pres-

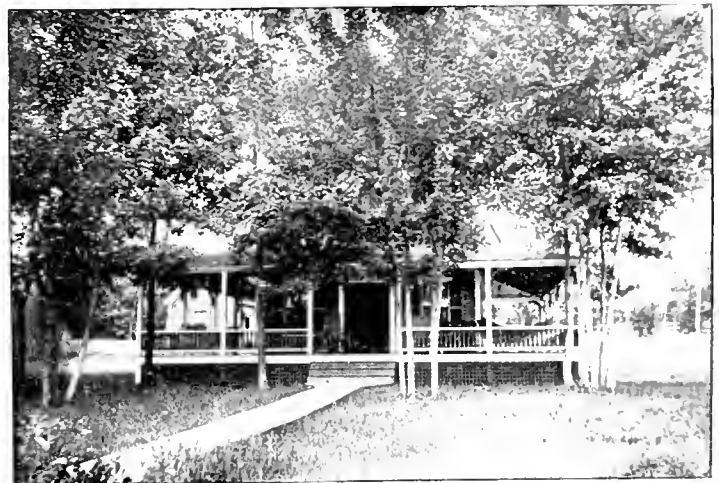
ent. This would carry its shores far up stream from North Enfield and above Enfield Center to the south, and entirely submerge all of the cultivated land of the Shakers on the west. Three islands are situated on the easterly side, south of North Enfield, each contains several acres and two are timbered with pine and other large growth, and the entire



FRED G. CARTER.

shore is indented with coves and bays, thus giving numerous points or small promontories, eligible and desirable for cottages.

It is not possible within the limits of this description of the lake to include all that could be desired of its surroundings, but Black Point, just south of the smallest island, is such a prominent point and land mark it should be mentioned, for its black nose is first to catch the eye as you go up or down the lake. Off this sharp point of land and rock the water is supposed to be the deepest, although the Mas-



FRED L. PATTEE, Concord, N. H.

coma is not very deep compared with others of its size, 85 feet being the deepest sounding. The bottom is rocky and sandy and there is scarcely a rod of marsh on its shores. Following south of Black Point on the north-east side is half a mile of shelving ledges which continue to Bradford's Cove, which makes in north of Point Comfort. The first point south of Point Comfort is the Elder's Point and then comes Mont Clare, the most beautiful of all; east of Point Comfort, and a few rods from shore, is a never failing spring which belongs to that property. Nearly all of the "south



Shaker Bridge.—Built in 1849.

shore" on the westerly side is sandy and the shores are shoal, the same is true of the head, or Crescent Beach, making it a delightful bathing place and safe for children. The hills and mountains all about are wooded and nearly every kind of native trees abound, giving in autumn every hue seen in our most brilliant New England forests.

The subject of fish governs the opinion of many as to lakes and ponds. The quality of the fish in the Mascoma is excellent, pickerel and bass are reasonably plentiful, the former are evidently increasing very rapidly. More good fish have been taken in this year 1898 than for a very long time previous, due doubtless to the law prohibiting winter fishing. If the Fish Commissioners have given much attention to the Mascoma it is not generally known, as in one of their reports they gave its area as 800 acres or less than half its actual size.

Mascoma Lake is now well established as a summer resort. Prior to 1883 only an occasional camping party "at the head," on the islands, or in the woods opposite the Shaker families, marked any special life in summer. In that year permission was obtained of the Shakers, by the writer, to build a small cottage on the prominent rocky point now so well known as Point Comfort. A lease was secured and four small houses and one larger one quite as important, called the cook house, were built. For several years following four families spent a month in each year on this rugged little promontory. The novelty brought many visitors; in a single season nearly 200 persons registered their names in the colony's visitors' book. In 1890 death removed both Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Clough, who owned one of the little cottages, and since that time the personnel of this settlement has changed in other particulars. When these pioneer cottagers began to visit the lake in summer there was no hotel, but in 1885 W. A. Saunders built the Lake View and from the small beginning at Point Comfort there has grown a summer population that would, in numbers and quality, do credit to many more widely known summer places, and all this has come about without advertising or land booms.

The first cottage at the head was erected by Mr. Smith of West Lebanon, it now constitutes the main part of C. E. Cooper's house, for some time this cottage was the only one

in the neighborhood and the first move tending to making the head of the lake a "cottage city" was in 1889 when C. M. Hildreth and C. E. Cooper purchased the little farm of David Whitecomb, including a valuable spring nearby. This farm was divided into spacious cottage lots which found a



Commander of Launch Nancie.

ready market and every one of them is now used for cottage purposes. Mr. Hildreth's house is the original farm house much improved, and is one of the oldest structures in this part of Enfield; the farm barn was removed to its present location and changed into a club stable. J. E. Dewey and M. S. Perley next purchased of Oscar Bailey several acres



L. C. PATTEE, Winchester, Mass.



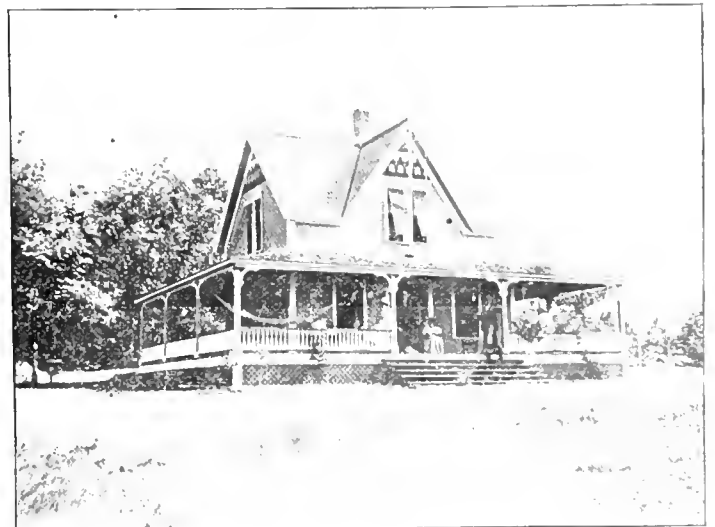
F. T. CURRIER.



Looking South-West.—Shakers' in the Distance.



FRANK C. CHURCHILL.



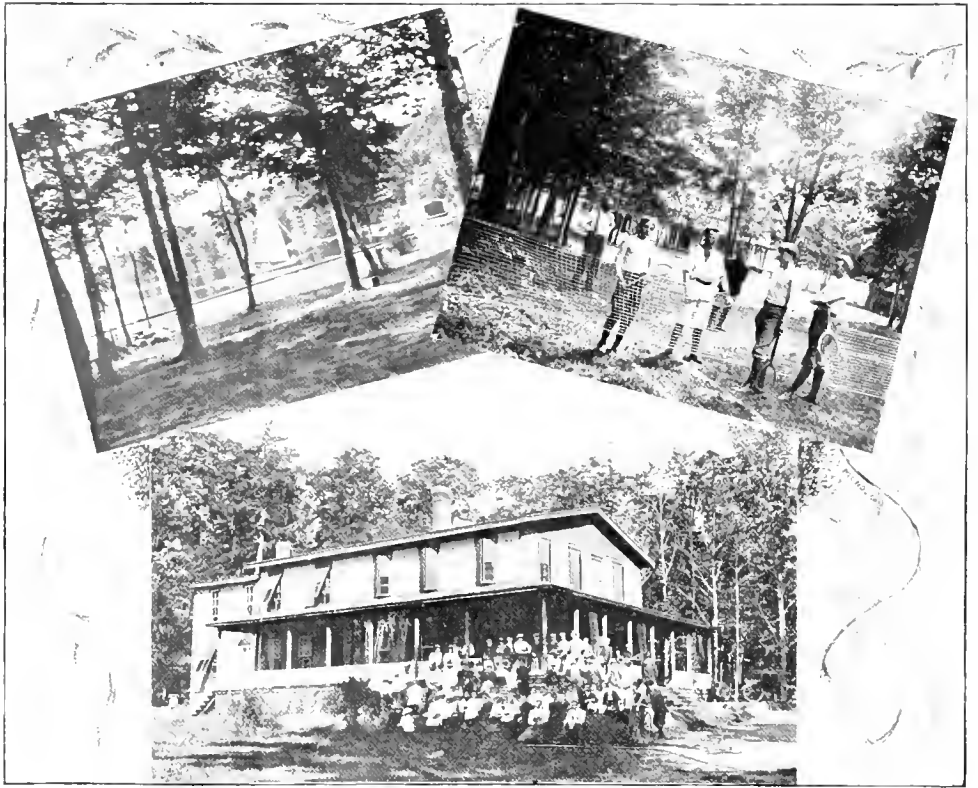
J. E. LINCOLN.

on the bluff west of the Whitcomb farm and this too was soon occupied by handsome cottages, the first to go up being Judge Dewey's. A club boat house was built quite early and it has been dignified by the name of Casino from the fact that numerous entertainments have been held in it, such as a lively crowd of vacationists can improvise from time to time.

In 1877 Capt. Chas. A. Packard secured an old lumber skow from the Shakers, known as the Sally Ann, which he refitted and transformed into the S. S. Helena and did quite a business with picnic parties and excursionists. There being a draw in Shaker Bridge, regular trips were made from East Lebanon to the head. When this boat became unsafe Capt. Packard built the Nina and launched her in 1883, she is still running and is the only steamer that carries passengers for hire, but there are the propellers Nancie, Hootmon, Marion, Christine, Sprite, and numerous sail boats that flit about with gay parties of visitors and cottagers.

The great needs around the lake are a highway on the east side to Enfield depot passing near Point Comfort and Mont Clare, a draw in Shaker Bridge, and the "morning train" that residents on the Northern R.R. have been asking for for years. When these needed adjuncts come, and may be without them, Mascoma Lake will be an attractive spot to much larger numbers.

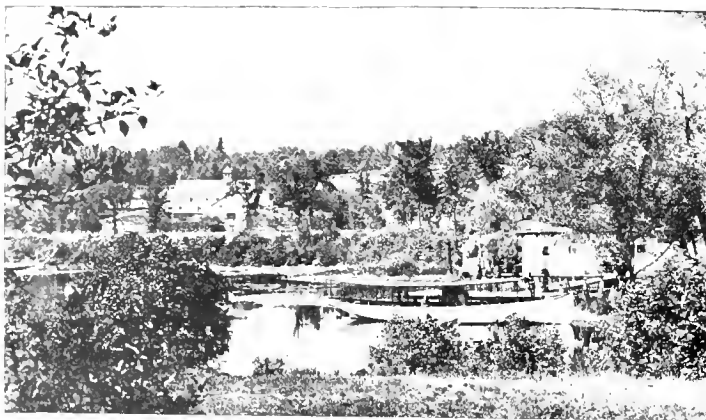
Numerous casualties have happened on the Mascoma but the writer only refers to this as a caution for all to use care. No visitor has been drowned since the lake became a summer resort, but only this year a boy narrowly escaped. True it was from carelessness and he was saved by the prompt action of Mr. Frank U. Bell. A rather remarkable coincidence should appear here: Many who read this sketch



LAKE VIEW HOUSE.—W. A. SAUNDERS, Proprietor.

accident to warfare as a New Hampshire soldier in the Rebellion.

The society about the Mascoma has always been of the very best. The beginning was with families who came for quiet pleasure and comfort, and all additions have been of that class, every year bringing new faces. While boating, fishing and bathing may be said to be the principal amuse-



Steamer Nina.—Landing at North Enfield.

will remember Leonard N. Miner, he was a carpenter from Lebanon and had charge of building W. S. Carter's cottage in 1890, and while engaged in the work fell from a poorly constructed staging, erected by himself, and was fatally hurt. He was carried to the farm house of Oscar Bailey, and died shortly. When Mr. Miner was a boy and lived in Enfield he was skating near this house and fell through the ice. He was rescued and taken to the very house where he died from accident fifty years later, after facing every danger in-

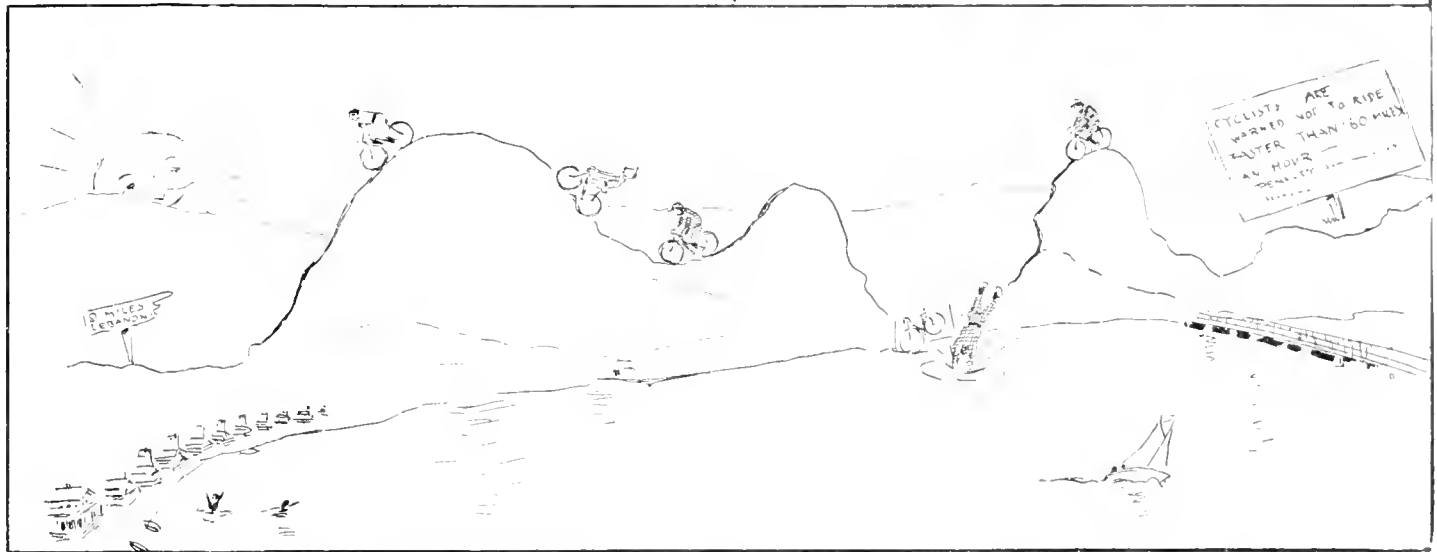


AN ADLAKE PHOTO Looking Down the Lake from the Head. BY D. E. BRIDGMAN.

ments, picnics, bowling, tennis and other sports come in for a full share, including many and frequent cycling parties to nearby and even distant points. As country roads are classed probably those leading from the lake would be put in the list at "about fair". The versatile young artist Mr. Paul Brown of the Boston Record, gives us his views on this

point in his cartoon, which differ somewhat from those expressed by the writer, who hardly dares dispute so high authority on this subject. Mr. Brown also gives us a sketch of a frequent evening scene at the lake, when half a hundred gather round the huge bonfire to pop corn. The drawing shows only the sedate and elderly residents, but immediately in the rear of these chaperons, in the deep shadow, certain rollicking young men and maidens should have been portrayed, as they are always in evidence on such occasions, and our friend, the artist, and his associates from the cottage known as the "Life Saving Station," are always welcome guests at all festivities and they compose a prominent part thereof, truly, "Where Gregory sits is the head of the table," be he *Brown, White* or any other color.

The space already taken for this rambling sketch signifies that it should be brought to a close though many other things could be said of our beautiful lake. From a business standpoint alone, Mascoma Lake rightly developed is a fortune. Attractions bring visitors, visitors bring money, and



The Wheelman's Paradise.—The "Boulevard" Lebanon to the Lake.

"money makes the mare go." It behooves all with anything to sell, be it food shelter or land, to deal in a way as not to "kill the goose that laid the golden egg."

every enterprise that will add to the comfort and convenience of visitors. In time it will be found a profitable investment. There are plenty of men now living who remember the White Mountain region as an isolated timber lot, three-quarters of New England's sea coast devoted to raising lobsters and salt hay, and the shores of Winnipisaukee, Sunapee and Dublin as sheep pastures. Look at these places today. Thousands upon thousands of dollars are left in these sections by the "summer boarder" every year.

Ripples.

The early campers at Mascoma Lake would call a sketch incomplete without reference to the two Shakers, John B. Whittaker and Elias Smith. John possessed a boat which he called the Mighty Runner and his many acts of kindness made him a favorite; Elias was fond of music and played the clarinet with considerable skill. Both are now deceased; kindly remembered by all who knew them.

Maj. L. F. Brooks has a cottage on the west side called Brook's point; it is said that in this grove of large trees the Shakers mowed and tilled the ground fifty years ago.

Before Sally Ann plowed the waters of the lake, G. W. Burnham of Enfield was in charge of a lumber boat which plied between East Lebanon and the Shakers by wind and man power; making him ranking commodore.



H. H. BROWN.

The towns of Enfield and Lebanon can do much to bring people to the shores by encouraging and fostering



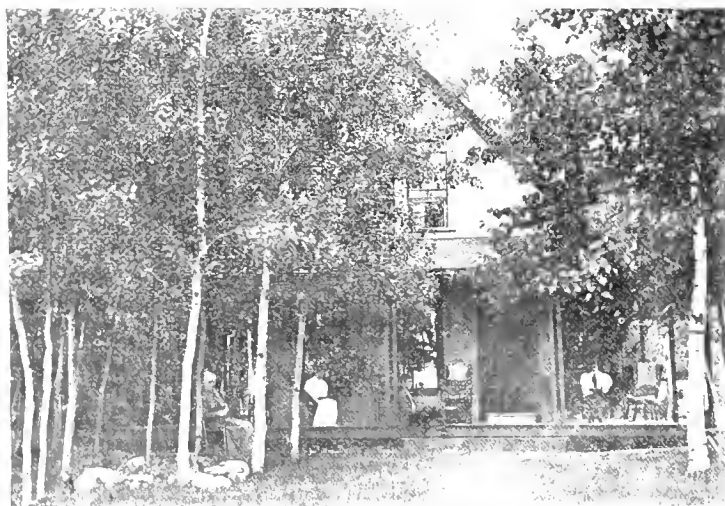
H. T. HOFFMAN.



C. S. GOVE, Cambridge, Mass.



One of Mascoma's Attractions.—Mont Clare Point.



J. E. DEWEY.



C. M. HILDRETH.

Billows.

There is a line of rocks in Mascoma Lake between the two most southerly islands called the "sunken islands," and an immense boulder comes near the surface at a point fifteen rods north of North or Relham Island. Relham was the original name of Enfield.

Why not name the middle island Perkins in honor of Elder Abraham Perkins, so long the head of the society in Enfield which owns all the islands.

The highway on the easterly side will be built some day; the enterprising young men of Enfield will demand it. It pays to spend a dollar to get two in return.



Looking West from Shaker Bridge.

Every cottage built creates a demand for others. Its only a question of time when the shores will be lined with summer houses.

If you are the least interested in Mascoma Lake just send a few copies of this paper to your friends in the city. Pictures talk, you know.

To make a town the center of a summer resort is equal to the building of a factory, for large numbers come in and spend money and towns never forget to tax real estate.

A NEW FEATURE IN LINED COATS

We are manufacturing for this season's trade a 10 oz. Duck Coat with Heavy Blanket Lining and Oil Skin Interlining, making a warm and waterproof Garment at a moderate price.

For Sale by the Trade. Ask to see them.
CARTER & CHURCHILL CO., Lebanon, N. H.

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FIRE, LIFE AND ACCIDENT
INSURANCE.

WHIPPLE BLOCK.

LEBANON, N. H.

THE LEBANONIAN,

A MONTHLY PAPER,
PUBLISHED BY H. E. WAITE & CO.,
DEVOTED TO
LEBANON, NEW HAMPSHIRE,
ITS HISTORIC PAST, THE PRESENT AND FUTURE.

Subscription, 50c per Year.

Single Copies 5c.

For sale at all News Stands.

Advertising Rates, low for service rendered, made known at office, Court Street, Lebanon.

ENTERED AT THE POST OFFICE, LEBANON, N. H. AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER.

LEBANON, N. H., AUGUST 12, 1898.

Lake of rare beauty, mirror of light,
Long may the memory of thee be bright.

A priceless treasure is fair Mascoma! That its fame may spread we give much space to it this month. To many its attractiveness will first be made known; but to many a reader in the far West and South, in France and in Brazil, will come a touch of homesickness, assuaged only by the joy of exhibiting to others "our lake at home."



At the Lake.—"Dinner is Ready."

The regular edition of 1000 copies of this issue was sold while yet in press, making a second edition necessary.

Perhaps the saddest situation possible outside the realms of tragedy is sitting sweltering on a dog day and reading in the paper "Hot wave coming."

To-day is the only part of life over which we have influence, but most of us are too busy worrying about tomorrow and regretting yesterday, to exert influence.

In these modern times the rule is "if you want business go for it." If you don't want it, it is soon found out.

The shopkeepers of Santiago do not think much of our American silver. They treat our lead, however, with due respect.

Wavelets.

The taxes on summer houses amount to something even now. No town can afford to let opportunities pass to increase their taxable property and bring trade within reach.

Beginning at Boston, with the single exception of Webster Lake, comparatively small, the Mascoma is the *only* lake on the railroad until Memphremagog and Champlain are reached, over a hundred miles further north.

Enfield is a pretty town and its citizens begin to see the advantages of bringing in summer boarders. They have seen Sunapee grow to its present importance in ten years. A little push and the spending of a little money will bring good returns.

What does a Knot Mean?

A knot as a unit of distance in navigation is not, as some suppose, the same as a geographical mile; but is eight hundred feet more than the landsman's mile. Ten knots is about 11½ miles; probably the term knot is derived from naut, an abbreviation for nautical, as a nautical mile is 6080 feet, and a geographical mile is 5280 feet.

FOURTEENTH SEASON.

Hotel Lake View,

LAKE MASCOMA, ENFIELD, N. H.

Situated on the south shore of Lake Mascoma commanding an unequalled view of the Lake and the shores beyond, in the midst of a beautiful grove of pine and spruce. The atmosphere is always delightfully cool, even in the hottest season.

The fishing is excellent, the Lake abounding in quantities of bass and pickerel, and the adjacent streams well stocked with trout. Boats for rowing and sailing. The facilities for bathing are excellent. The nature of the surrounding country is rolling, abounding in pleasant drives, and the Enfield Shaker community, which is of peculiar interest to many, is but a mile away. Livery furnished and stabling for horses. Long distance telephone connected. This resort is easy of access, being 133 miles from Boston on the Concord division of the Boston & Maine Railroad.

Table first-class in every respect. Plenty of fresh fruits and vegetables in their season. Rooms light and airy. Bowling alley, tennis court and croquet ground connected with the Hotel. Hotel Lake View offers superior advantages and inducements.

Its freedom from mosquitoes or any other objectional features, beautiful location and moderate charges, render it one of the most desirable summer resorts in New Hampshire.

Terms, \$2 per day for transient guests, \$6 to \$10 per week, according to the length of engagements and rooms required.

W. A. SAUNDERS, Proprietor.

BRIDGMAN'S
FURNITURE AND CROCKERY.

We are not undersold if we know it.

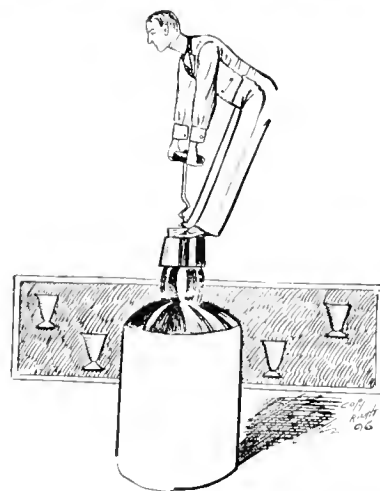


Mascoma River, near Pumping Station.

Reduced from 4x5 Photo taken with an Adlake.

If you want the BEST all-around Camera made,
Get the Adlake,
Sold by **RICHARDSON the Jeweler,**
LEBANON, N. H.

Come in and see it and use our dark room if you choose. At the same time we can convince you that the **VELOX PAPER AND P.D.Q. DEVELOPER** are as good as the Adlake Camera.



INFIRM

People often trace their sickness to diseased teeth.

USE

STAR 
TOOTH POWDER.

And your teeth will always be good.

25 Cents.

THE LEBANONIAN.

THE VISION OF THE VILLA.

A True Tale of Adventure at Lake Mascoma.

BY F. G. P.

"I could a tale unfold whose lightest word would harrow up thy soul; . . . make each particular heart to stand on end like quills upon the fretful porcupine."

In a wild and secluded spot on the shores of Mascoma Lake stands an imposing villa which formerly was the scene of many a gay revel. Now, alas! jolly companies no longer assemble there, and the wide porches and spacious halls are fast falling to decay. Only an occasional wayfarer, lacking better lodging, seeks the protection of its crumbling roof, while the people for miles around avoid it and look at it askance for strange stories have been told of mysterious happenings there during the hours of darkness.

Of late, they say, three voyagers wandering homeless through the wilderness found and entered its hospitably open windows. Having partaken of the meager refreshments (in solid and liquid form) which they had provided, they retired to rest, shivering, may-be, in an atmosphere of 90 degrees above zero. The night was dark and still and, worn out with their wanderings, the weary wayfarers soon were lost in slumber.

At a certain moment, sometime between sunset and dawn, the trio simultaneously awoke, overcome with a terrible and nameless fear. Over the couch of one stood a figure, tall, white and still, with icy fingers about to grasp his throat. For seeming years the unfortunate men lay still, unable to move or speak, while the awful presence silently approached its prey. At last with the courage of despair they sprang up and with one accord attacked the vision. Horror of horrors! Their weapons fell upon the empty air. The vision had vanished! Out from the haunted mansion rushed the travellers, leaving door and windows wide,

and morning found them many miles from the scene of the ghostly visitation.

The story of their flight and the cause thereof spread like wild-fire along the lake shore and e'er evening the wildest excitement prevailed. What would be the ending of the ghost story thus tragically begun, asked the people of one another. What purpose had the awful presence? Was it revenge? If so for what and how?

At last two youthful people volunteered to shield the company by their own courageous deed. They would secrete themselves near the haunted mansion, face the music and discover the mystery. With watchful eyes they passed the hours from midnight till morning, but to them no ghostly visitors appeared.

Days passed and the vision of the villa was half forgotten. The passers-by began to breathe more freely and ceased to scan dark corners with vigilant eye. But then one dark and stormy night, as a merry party wandered homeward, singing as they went, there appeared before them in the dense forest around the fated villa a strange shape showing white through the gloom. The fearful ones shrank back with cries of terror, but again a few heroic souls without thought of personal danger, pursued the awful figure. From all directions brave men rushed to the rescue, and amidst pistol shots and shrieks of the most blood-curdling nature, followed the fast-vanishing figure through the inky darkness. Again the mighty efforts of the athletic pursuers were all in vain. The ghostly figure vanished completely, taking with it various small obstacles, as tennis nets and the like. For hours the heroic searchers continued to scour the surrounding country, and at last gathered on the outskirts of the forest, trembling with vague fear of the mysterious vision. Within the haunted mansion a faint blue light burned dimly far into the night, but no man dare approach to discover the source thereof.

Since then the "Ghost" has appeared no more, nor have the people further knowledge of its purpose or its nature. But now and again passers-by report strange sounds and flickering lights about its dwelling place that seem to tell all is not right within. And the people ask of one another, as no doubt the readers of this tale will do: Whence came this vision of the villa, and why, and how, and what it all may be.

A GAME FOR TWO.

ESTELLE FOREMAN.

He.

We were sitting the dance out together,
There were some things I wanted to say,
There are trifles that bother a fellow,
On vacation's last day.

We had boated and golfed and flirted,
While the summer crept on its way;
She had sung to me tenderest love songs,
While my banjo kept time with its play.

Those things are part of a summer,
But they make a fellow feel small,
When he thinks of the girl he's to marry,
"Some time in the fall."

And I wonder how I can tell her;

Which brings with it, the thought,
That life's greatest pleasures,

Appear those dearest bought,

It seems such a stupid proceeding,

As we sit here on the stair;

To flirt with a girl a whole summer,

Then tell her you haven't been fair.

How under the sun, shall I tell her;

I hope she won't take it to heart;

That's the way with these confounded places,

There's always some fuss when you part.

She.

How glad I am he is going,

He was getting to be such a bore,

Even flirting will sometimes get stupid,

I couldn't have stood any more

Then Ted's coming to-morrow,

What on earth would I do with him then,

And besides I wanted so badly to wear,

My engagement ring again.

I suppose I ought to tell him,

I hope he won't make a scene,

And say I'm a flirt, and a heartless coquette.

There's no telling what men do mean,

It really has been a nice summer,

He is almost as nice as Ted;

Then she stifled a yawn, and wondered,

How soon his good-byes would be said.

CANADA'S GREAT EASTERN EXHIBITION, SHERBROOKE, QUE., September 5th to 10th, '98

Five Full Days of Fair and Two Evening Performances.

In addition to the ordinary Afternoon Attractions from Monday till Friday, a special programme of Attractions, including Fireworks and Platform Performances with electric lights and colored effects, will be presented on Wednesday and Thursday evenings.

== GRAND ==

Programme of Attractions!

Including the following celebrated artists—

The Vaidis Twin Sisters

In their original performance on the Revolving Tower, illuminated with 200 incandescent lights. Thrilling and perilous dive by Miss Lizzie Vaidis from a tower 100 feet high.

The DeComas,

Aerial bicycle riders, gymnasts extraordinary.

FIREWORKS

on Wednesday and Thursday evenings, consisting of many set devices and designs, such as "The Destruction of the Maine," etc.

The wonderful Guideless Pacing Horse "Lionny" will give exhibitions at each performance.

BALLOON ASCENSIONS,

Races and Parachute leaps.

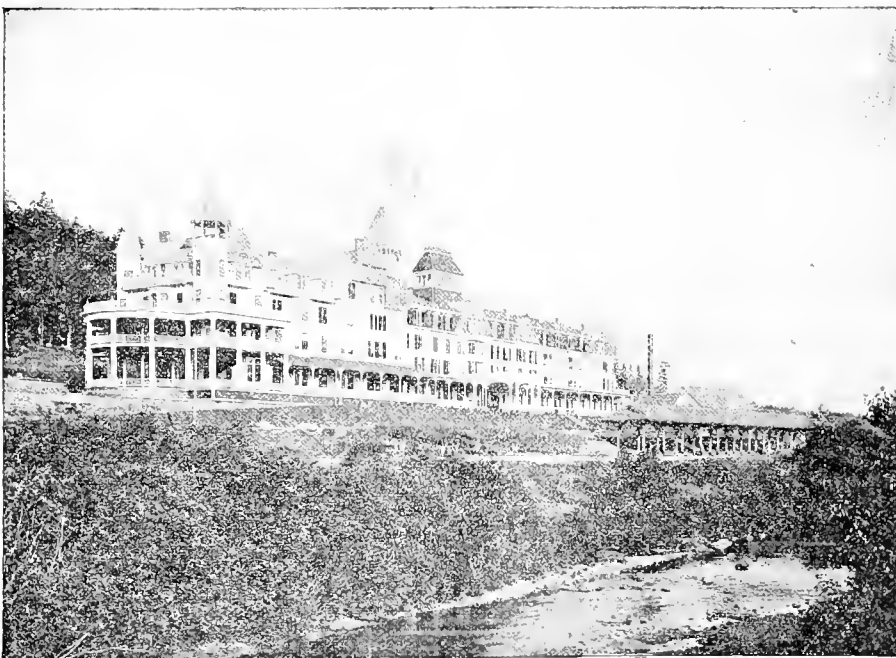
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THE NEW MT. PLEASANT HOUSE, N. H.

Now Open. Special Rates for September. Write for Book and Terms.



THE RECORDER.

Briefs from The Recorder's Note
Book.

BY THE RECORDER HIMSELF.

(Contributions for this department are solicited. If you know of an interesting item send it in, the more the better—ED.)

Watson K. Eldridge used to own what is now the Riverdale Park. It was an alder swamp.

In 1849 the average cost of wood for the Northern Railroad was \$2.62 8-10 per cord. Wood was used exclusively for engines.

The Recorder again states that it will be considered a favor to have attention called to inaccuracies, should any appear as to names and dates in this department of THE LEBANONIAN.

In the early seventies the Sturtevant Mfg. Co., had on their pay roll over 500 men and at that time there were not employed in all the offices, factories and stores in Lebanon, over a dozen women.

East Lebanon, once called "the city," was in old times the most prosperous village in town. Judge Cleaveland, who is writing from there for the LEBANONIAN, probably knows more of the early history of the east part of the town than anyone now living.

Another "old Ireland" friend not mentioned in our list in the February number is Thomas Fahey, for more than a quarter of a century the faithful furnace man at S. Cole & Son's foundry. He has a fine cottage on Mechanic street. He came to Lebanon in 1846.

What a difference now a days regarding vacations from the custom of twenty-five years ago. Then it was only the rich and well-to-do that took trips to the seashore or Saratogo, etc., for a few days, clerks in stores and offices, workmen in mills and shops, doctors, lawyers and ministers had vacations only when sickness required it, now nearly everybody has "two weeks off," and they will live the longer for it.

THE TOWN HALL LOT.

Copy of description in deed of Elijah Blaisdell and his wife, and Clark Hough and his wife, all of Lebanon, N. H., to the town of Lebanon, in consideration of seven hundred dollars. Deed dated August 29, 1850, and recorded in Grafton County Records, Sept. 30, 1850, 4h. 40m., Liber 208, Folio 161.

A certain piece or tract of land, lying and being in said Lebanon, and bounded as follows: beginning at a stone set in the ground, in the North line of the common and ten feet from E. Blaisdell's Esq. house lot westerly, thence running North two degrees, thirty minutes, east one hundred and fifty two feet, to a stone set in the ground, thence parallel with the North line of the Common ninety two feet to a stone set in the ground, thence South ten degrees, forty five minutes west sixty one feet to a stone set in the ground; thence South two degrees, thirty minutes west ninety one feet to a stone set in the ground; thence South eighty seven degrees, thirty minutes East on the North line of the Common, one hundred feet, to the place of beginning; containing fifty four square rods of land, be the same more or less.

Reserving to Edward A. Howe, his heirs and assigns, the right of way to pass and repass fifteen feet in width, on the Easterly side of said tract of land, from Common to his land; he and they keeping up bars and gates if required.



WATCH OUT

FOR FALL FOOTWEAR

I shall have a large and extended line of
**SHOES OF ALL KINDS
FOR THE FALL TRADE.**

An especially fine line of

SCHOOL  **SHOES!**

Which will be ready for the coming term. Don't fail to examine my line before purchasing.

A. S. HAPGOOD, Bank Bld'g,
Lebanon.

In 1850 Chas. P. Blanchard was the railroad station agent in Lebanon at a salary of \$1.11½ per diem.

The passenger station in Lebanon cost, when built, \$1,896.75, the freight station, \$1,716.05, and the land owned by the railroad in this village cost \$400. The passenger and freight stations, with tenements, at East Lebanon cost \$1,339.27, and the land connected with the building, \$105. At that time there were 74 stockholders in Lebanon, owning 834 shares; 19 residents of Hanover held 226 shares. Lebanon stood third in amount of shares held among the 95 towns in the state whose citizens took stock. Franklin had 932 shares and Concord, 1,408, the latter divided among 120 persons.

Under vote of Jan. 20, 1844, T. J. Carter of Manchester, a civil engineer, made a "Report of the route for the Northern Railroad" to a committee of "one from each town on the route" that was chosen at a railroad meeting held in Lebanon, Oct. 10, 1843, of which Elijah Blaisdell of Lebanon was president and William Kenrick of Lebanon and William Duncan of Hanover were secretaries. The member of the committee from Lebanon was Elisha P. Liscomb, and it was "voted, that Col. Colbee C. Benton be appointed to go through the whole route with the engineer and procure the terms of the land holders." Among other plans suggested by the engineer that were not adopted was to bridge Mascoma Lake at Beaver Point and build the road on the south side of the lake and river for a considerable distance and coming across the Benton meadow, and crossing the river near the iron bridge in this village. Doubtless this plan would have resulted in establishing the depot on Hanover street. Another plan was to build the road through the south part of this village and crossing the river below the present mills. The estimated cost of building the road was \$1,130,274.

THE LEBANONIAN.

A FEW RECIPES.

New Hampshire Military Academy,

West Lebanon, N. H.

If you wish your son to receive thorough preparation for College, West Point or business, the benefits of mountain air but not too severe climate, healthful home, vigorous physical drill and exceptionally fine military training, send for our Catalogue. Excellent table. Perfect sanitary conditions. Terms low. Address

MAJOR B. F. HYATT A. M., Principal.

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World**



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Right Thinking,
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and the
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**Three Months'
Trial-Trip**



25c.

Sample 1000-1000

Better send a copy of this issue to your friends, let them see the attractions Mascoma offers.

Hermits.

One and one-half cups of sugar, one cup of butter, one cup of seeded raisins chopped fine, two eggs, one teaspoon each of soda, cinnamon, cloves, nutmeg, and mace, two teaspoonful of cream of tartar, flour enough to handle; roll out in thin cookies and bake quickly.

Beef or Veal Loaf.

Three and one-half pounds of veal or beef chopped very fine, two eggs well beaten, six crackers pounded fine, one cup of sweet milk, one table-spoonful of salt, one teaspoonful of pepper and two teaspoonful of sage, butter the size of an egg; mix well and bake two and one half hours in a bread tin, basting occasionally with melted butter.

Angel Cake.

The whites of eleven eggs, one and one-half cups of sugar, one cup of flour, one teaspoonful of cream of tartar, one teaspoonful of vanilla; measure flour after sifting once, then measure four times; have sugar ready with a pinch of salt in it; beat whites of eggs very stiff, add the cream of tartar when half beaten, then add sugar sifted in very slowly, add flour the same way, then add vanilla; pour into an angel cake tin, not greased; bake in a moderate oven thirty-five or forty minutes; do not look in for fifteen minutes; have everything ready before beginning.

Coffee Jelly.

One-half box of gelatine, one pint of strong coffee, three fourths of a pound of sugar; pour coffee over the gelatine, and when dissolved stir in the sugar; add one-half pint of boiling water or coffee; strain into moulds and when cold serve with whipped cream.

Spanish Cream.

Dissolve one third box of gelatine in in three-fourths quart of milk for one hour; put on to cook in a farina kettle, and when boiling, stir in the yolks of three eggs well beaten, and three-quarters of a cup of sugar. When thickened take from the fire and stir in the whites of three eggs beaten very light; flavor to taste; pour into moulds; set on ice to cool. Serve with whipped cream.

Walnut Cake.

One cup sugar, two cups raisins stoned and chopped; one and one-half cups of flour; one-quarter of a cup of butter; one-half cup of milk, three eggs, one teaspoonful of cream of tartar, one-half teaspoonful of soda, one teaspoonful of lemon extract, one heaping cup of walnuts. Bake slowly in tin with a buttered paper.

Raspberry Shrub

Place red raspberries in a strainer, cover them with good cider vinegar, let stand over night; next morning strain, and to one pint of juice add one pint of sugar, boil ten minutes and bottle while hot.

Salad Dressing.

Put in a bowl the yolks of two eggs, one teaspoonful of sugar, one teaspoonful of butter, one half cup of vinegar, a little salt and pepper, one half teaspoonful of mustard. Set the bowl in hot water and stir carefully until it begins to thicken. Let cool and pour over meat.

Dr. Scott, America's Greatest Physician,

has been prevailed upon to have his great remedy placed in the hands of the local doctors and leading druggists. Arrangements have been completed by which New England people will be immediately supplied. The management, in making preparations for furnishing doctors and druggists with this wonderful medicine, makes it no longer necessary for sick people to leave home and go to New York for treatment, but the full advantage of eminent medical skill is furnished to all through the local doctors and druggists.

An agent has been called to town and has arranged with

WOODWARD BROS.,

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It Effectually Controls and Quickly Cures

Kidney Disease, Liver Complaint, Sick Headache, Nervousness and Exhausted Nervous Vitality, Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Scrofula, Pain in the Bones, Catarrh, Salt Rheum, General Debility, Dizziness, Female Weakness, Malarial Poison. You can try

DR. SCOTT'S MEDICINE

with the full assurances of a permanent cure in the majority of cases. If you have had La Grippe, and it has left you in a run-down or weakened condition, or with Rheumatism, use this medicine. It goes directly to the seat of most physical troubles.

Two or three doses of the first bottle will convince you of its superior merits over patent medicines.

Ask the above druggist for **Dr. Scott's Health Renewer.**

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Pictures, Easels, Photo Frames, Hammocks, Violins, Bamos, Periodicals, Daily Papers, and a first class line of

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W. O. SMITH,

Bank Building, Lebanon, N. H.

This paper a year for a half-dollar.
What better use for a half?

Riverdale Park.

Race Meeting, AUG. 23 and 24.

This will be the Largest and Best Meeting
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\$2100 == IN PURSES == \$2100

See Posters and Flyers for Particulars.

Entries Close Aug. 15. Send for Entry Blank.

DR. F. A. SMITH, Secretary.

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Teams at All Hours. Prompt Attention to Night Calls.

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Storage for Furniture, Pictures, Mirrors, Crockery, etc., as well as for General Merchandise and Carriages. Counters, Drawers, Shelves and Private Rooms provided for articles requiring special care.

Insurance Furnished When Desired. Merchandise Moved When Desired.
GIVE YOUR ORDERS, WE DO THE REST.

Apply to JOHN SULLIVAN, or the subscriber,

FRANK C. CHURCHILL.



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Hanover Street, Lebanon.



Horses are always in season, we can usually furnish any kind of a horse you want quickly.

A complete stock of horse furnishings always in stock, such as

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in fact everything you can need to go with the horse. You can buy here just a little better than anywhere else in this section.

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PEACHES FOR CANNING!

will be in soon. Let us have your order as early as possible. We expect some very choice fruit this season.

MOULTON & FREEMAN.

THE LEBANONIAN.

Vol. 1.

LEBANON, N. H., SEPTEMBER, 1898.

No. 10.



THE CARTER FOUNTAIN.

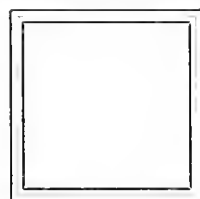
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LOW PRICES.

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First-Class Service.
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The most convenient stable for you to reach, we're "right in the heart of the city."
The cheapest stable for you to use if you appreciate "quality" for our service is up to date in every detail. It costs no more to have the best.
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THE LEBANONIAN.

VOL. I. No. 10.

LEBANON, N. H., SEPTEMBER, 1898.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

HOME BOYS WHO HAVE MADE THEIR MARK.

First of a Series of Articles About the Men who as Boys Lived and Were Educated in Lebanon.

EUGENE J. GROW.

Not unfrequently do we hear a good citizen of our town question the policy of maintaining at so large an expenditure such a high standard in our High School or even berate in no mild terms, its value to the community.

We dare say those men have never taken the trouble to ascertain for themselves whether its graduates meet with success or not. They take it for granted not, it with no effort on their part, no examples of success come within the narrowing limits of their observation. It is to bring such examples of success before their narrow-visioned eyes, that we delight to chronicle any signal attainment reached by one of its graduates, for, while in this particular instance, higher training played the immediate part, certain it is that unless the foundation of our structure be of solid and enduring masonry, the finished edifice cannot stand against the strain of time and effort.

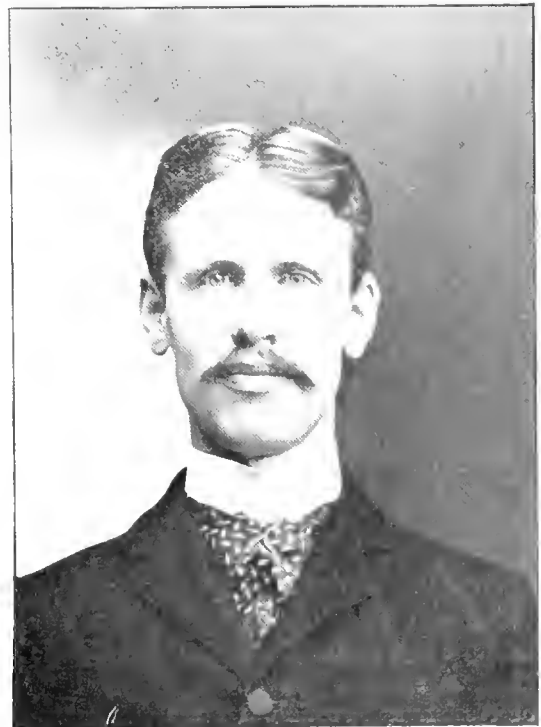
Again, from time immemorial it has been the pride of town or city to point to their sons and daughters who have gained the reward of well directed ambition—some position of honor. Following out this line of endeavor and along trodden paths, we take pleasure in recording in a modest way the steady climbing of the ladder of success toward a post of honor in a noble profession.

Born in the month of October, nearly twenty-five years ago, the subject of our sketch lead a rather uneventful boyhood life, yet it was during these early years that the foundations of an education were laid, consequent upon a careful training and watchful guidance of parents whose sole aim was for the future success of their son, and to whom the greatest praise is due in encouraging and securing to him a thorough education which is so essential to the young man of to-day. Owing alike his home training and to his natural ability, he entered the High School room at the early age of twelve, and graduated when but sixteen years of age with our banner class, that of '90.

With many of his fellow classmates he entered Dartmouth in the following fall, proving to be the youngest but one in his college class. In his academic course he showed his bent in the direction of his chosen profession by his general excellence in the kindred branch of chemistry. Two of his specimens were exhibited with others in the Dartmouth exhibit at the World's Fair. During the fall and winter of '93 and '94, he was a member of the College Glee Banjo, Mandolin and Guitar Club, which gave concerts in the principal New England cities, including New York and Washington, and which always has been considered as one

of the most efficient and most successful clubs ever sent out from the old institution.

But not until he entered upon his chosen line of study, that of medicine, did he devote all his energies to the work laid out before him. Here, as with most men of enterprise and purpose, his ambition was to master the foundation branch of all medicine, viz. anatomy, upon the thorough knowledge of which, rests the very important and vital subject of surgery. His was general excellence, but his special effort was directed upon anatomy and his untiring study won as its reward, the highest mark attained up to that time in the history of a school noted for its thoroughness in this particular branch. He was appointed at the end of his first



year demonstrator of anatomy and "quiz" master in anatomy and histology, which position was held until graduation.

Having graduated from his academic course when only twenty, he was but twenty-three when he received his M. D. as valedictorian of his class by election. Immediately before leaving college he wrote an article describing the Mary Hitchcock Memorial Hospital at Hanover which was published in the Granite State Monthly at that time, and which is the only illustrated and connected account ever written on this, one of the most beautifully appointed hospitals of the United States. At the time of his graduation he was approached to prepare to fill the new chair of pathology and bacteriology about to be established at that time in Dartmouth; but he did not think best to accept. His aim

was further study looking toward the degree of Ph. D. He received a scholarship from Cornell and immediately entered that university for his post-graduate study. His work here was in the closer research of microscopic anatomy, that of the brain and secretory organs claiming his closest attention. It was in this work that he made a discovery which brought him into prominence in scientific Cornell. By special staining he isolated the so called "zymogenic granule" which is the forerunner of pepsin, the active ferment of the gastric juice. This "granule" had from analogy and gross recognition been known to exist, but its function and use to the human economy had not previously been ascertained—whether or not the discovery will be of more than scientific interest in the way of knowledge of detail remains to be determined.

That it aroused scientific curiosity at Cornell University is shown by the attention it received at the hands of the faculty. It was the custom for graduate students to lecture on chosen subjects at stated intervals before the faculty and Dr. Grow chose his discovery as his theme. By special request of the faculty the lecture was repeated by the doctor—an honor not accorded to but a very few and, I think, almost unprecedented in that university. He was also elected to the society of Sigma Xi because of his scholarly ability and his notable contribution to medical science.

After completing a years work at Cornell University, during which time he passed off his two minor subjects he decided to decline an offer to return to the University and instead resolved to devote himself to the more practical side of medicine, especially surgery, with the view of entering the surgical corps of the United States Navy.

For this purpose he went to New York and took a rigid course of study and practical instruction in operative surgery in preparation for the examination to admit him into the navy. Last fall and winter was spent to this end, and in May he successfully passed sixty-three examinations and was highly complimented by the board at the end of a week's test having done honor to himself, his college, and his folks at home. Up to this time only a very few from over two hundred applicants have successfully passed the examinations since September, 1897.

He received his commission dated June 8, with President McKinley's signature. He ranks as ensign in the navy with a maximum salary of seventeen hundred yearly with the title of Assistant Surgeon, United States Navy. This rank is held for three years, when an opportunity for promotion is given which entails a higher rank and increased pay; subsequent promotions occur every five years until the maximum salary of \$4,400.00 per year is reached which marks the limit of a surgeon in the navy, financially. His term of service is subject to his own resignation or superior official action. Dr. Grow paid a visit to his home before entering upon active service and received many congratulations from his friends.

He was assigned to the Boston Navy Yard and stationed on the U.S.S. "Minnesota" lying in Boston harbor—This ship had about three hundred men aboard and Dr. Grow had charge of the entire complement, he being the only medical officer on duty.

During the last of August the entire crew were discharged from the service and he was ordered to the U. S.

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Receiving Ship "Wabash", which station he holds at the present writing.

His has been the reward of the faithful student backed by a strong intellect. His success is merited and he bears his honor modestly.

F. L. S.

Miss Schenck, in her circular letter soliciting dimes to aid in the good work for the soldier, charged those receiving letters not to break the chain until the one hundredth set had been reached. She probably did not stop to figure it out that when the twentieth set had responded, a dime from each of one trillion, four hundred and sixty-six billion, fifteen million, five hundred and three thousand, seven hundred people would have been received, making the snug sum of \$146,601,550,370, which might be depended upon to supply all the ice required for the armies of the world for centuries to come.

A man is known by the company his wife keeps at their country house over Sunday.

It is not always better to love than to be loved, but it is generally easier.



The Unlaureled Brave.

Lebanon's representatives in the war are again in their home state, some in its hospitals, while one at least rests in the great National Cemetery. It has not been theirs to face the enemy's bullets, but they have been ready, yes, anxious, to go to the front; they have battled with the fevers and trials of the camp, and because of their readiness to serve, they are welcomed home—heroes of the War of '98. To Lieut. Coogan and his men of Co. G, Lebanon says well done!



Here's to Admiral Dewey,
To Sampson, Watson, and Schley—
He smashed them at Manila,
They caught them on the fly
As they steamed from the leaguerd harbor,
Across the blue expanse—
And here's to the other heroes
That didn't get a chance!

Here's to the dauntless cruiser
That sailed around the Horn;
Here's to the ships that crossed the sea
To where the day is born.
Here's to "Fighting Bob" and Hobson,
Those paladins of romance
And here's to the other heroes
That didn't get a chance!

To the men that stormed the trench
On Santiago's heights,
Young volunteers, and veterans
Of deadly Indian fights;
To the riders rough, as knightly
As those of shield and lance
And here's to the other heroes
That didn't get a chance!

Here's to the men that fed the fire,
To the men that served the gun;
To those who fought, and those who fell
Ere the fight was well begun.
Oh! straight they shot and fierce they struck
And led the dons a dance
And here's to the other heroes
Who didn't get a chance!

They gave themselves as freely,
They bore the life of camps,
They faced the deadly fever,
The tropic heat and damps;
For all their faith and courage,
The fools of circumstance—
Our boys as brave as any,
Who never had a chance!

S. W. S. in Leslie's Weekly.

MRS. P. I. MACLANAHAN, PAINTER OF PORTRAITS,

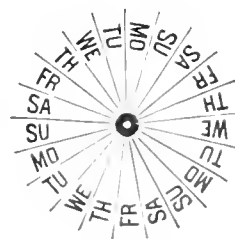
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its Pickling and
Preserving,



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had the chance we'd do
your work in a manner
satisfactory to you. . . .



Just let us prove the truth of the above.

Interesting Bits of the Mountains.

The hills and mountains of New England are known far and wide as the great recreation and vacation ground of the United States. Within the confines of Maine, New Hampshire and Vermont, where the White and Green Mountains are located, are the noted resorts of Fabian's, Mt Pleasant, Crawford's, Twin, Bethlehem, Maplewood, Profile House, Littleton, Sugar Hill, Franconia, Jefferson, Whitefield, Colebrook, Lancaster, and a score of fully as reputed resorts, each offering attractions of an interesting character. Crawford's lays stress upon the wonderful Notch within which it is situated. Bethlehem and Maplewood are in a region the air of which is particularly beneficial to hay fever sufferers. At the Profile House everything is interesting, for it is here that the Old Man of the Mountain stays. Canyon Mountain, Eagle Mountain and half dozen other cliffs and peaks surround the valley wherein is this delightful resort. Echo Lake and Profile Lake are close at hand, while a delightful drive brings the tourist to that favorite and marvelous bit of nature's handiwork, the Flume. The walks and drives in the vicinity of the Flume House are admirable, and every influence which tends to please the traveler is included in its environs. The Mt. Pleasant House and Fabian's only a short distance from the Presidential Range, offers unsurpassed attractions for the vacationist. The walks, drives and cycle path are through the prettiest parts of the region thereabouts, while the arrangements for conducting amusements like golf, base ball, tennis and cricket are perfect in every detail. Every visitor to the White Mountains should ascend Mt. Washington. The ride to the summit is thrilling, and every moment reveals some new and important feature. On a good clear day there is no limit to the sights to be seen. The great hotels below are like toy houses. The forest city of Portland is seen to the eastward, while Winnepesaukee, Sebago and Moosehead Lakes sparkle in the sunlight like sheets of bright silver. In the immediate vicinity of the Summit House are numerous interesting points worth visiting.

There is the Tip Top House erected many years ago, the observatory formerly used by the United States Weather Bureau, and the Lizzie Bourne monument. While the natural attractions worthy of attention include the Lake of the Clouds, Tuckerman's Ravine, the Gulf and the Alpine Garden. And so on every locality has its own specific and important features, each worthy of all the attention you can give it. Last but not least in points of attractiveness are the hotels of the region, mammoth and fully appointed hostelrys where every care and convenience for the traveler is considered, while the cuisine is equal to that of the metropolitan houses. If you are interested in the mountains send a two-cent stamp to the general passenger department of the Boston & Maine Railroad, Boston, for the finely illustrated brochure entitled Among the Mountains, and with it you will get a tour book giving a list of all the hotels and boarding-houses in the mountains, with maps, stage connections, train service, etc. Write for it; it will be of service to you.

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The Richness of its Courses of Study,
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32 Warren Street, Concord.

THE LEBANONIAN.

Early Industries of West Lebanon.

In manufactures we have nothing to boast of, only the dates, several being first in town. Beginning near the electric light plant, it being the last one built in West Lebanon, we find the first saw mill in town. Close by was the well known Cambridge Cloth Factory, and near this place was the first brick yard in town, worked many years by Mr. Potter, son of the first settled minister in town; and near this place, too, was the first bridge built over Mascoma river, in consequence of which, a town meeting was called, Aug. 11, 1767, and the only business transacted was to instruct the selectmen to furnish three gallons of rum for those who assisted in raising the bridge.

On passing down the river we come to the mills now in full blast. The first grist mill in town stood where Mr. Kelley's axe handle shop now is, and was owned by a Mr. Markham for many years. The privilege passing into Capt. Joseph Wood's hands, was greatly improved. He built a saw mill and a new grist mill, doing a large business in manufacturing his stately first growth pines into lumber to be floated on rafts down the Connecticut river to market. These were times of great prosperity with the captain, his farming, milling, lumbering and hotel business all conducted on a grand scale. Building and furnishing homesteads for his children and accumulating for himself to control in benevolent objects, seemed to be his desire in life, and apparently accomplished, when he sold his mill property to Warren Dexter, and retired to his broad acres with a good heritage for children and contributions, distributing in his life time about fifty thousand dollars, including gifts to his children, the descendants of some still enjoying the fruits of his labors no doubt do rise up and call him blessed. He lived to be over one hundred years old.

In a few years Mr. Dexter sold to Theodore Gallup of Vermont, who sold to Wm. Osgood of Claremont in 1845. Mr. Osgood called J. K. Butman to his assistance and retained him in the grist mill and for a book-keeper for ten years, when he died in 1855. From hereon we find Mr. Butman connected with the business of these mills for several years. He bought the whole of the Osgood property, both mills and dwellings. Soon as bought he sold three-fourths interest to Poverty Lane parties, Samuel Wood, Thomas Wood and O. S. Martin, with whom he did business for ten years, then sold his interest in the grist mill to Thomas Wood. At the same time he sold two-thirds interest in the saw mill to the late Joseph Gerrish and James Hubbard. He remained in business with them for ten years when he bought their interest and sold one-half to Thomas Wood, and a few years later, in 1870, sold the remainder to him.

Thomas P. Waterman, the present proprietor, bought the saw mill of Mr. Wood, and Mr. McCabe bought the grist

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mill, which was burned out and the privilege sold to Mr. Waterman, who built the mills new, notwithstanding the town denied the customary exemption granted to several others, and sold the grist mill to Joseph Mace. Mr. Mace sold to Robert Gowing and the property soon passed into the hands of the bank, and Mr. Waterman bought it back and now has been running both mills successfully, giving employment to a half dozen men. He manufactures about six hundred thousand feet of lumber annually, and is also a large dealer in grain, feed and flour.

The H. P. Hood Creamery makes about six hundred pounds of butter daily, besides sending considerable cream and milk to market.

The electric light plant furnishes a system of street lights for West Lebanon, Hanover, the Junction and Hartford, also quite a system of house lights for the same places. Four men are employed.

O. W. BURNAP.

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FURNITURE AND CROCKERY.

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ENTERED AT THE POST OFFICE, LEBANON, N. H. AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER.

LEBANON, N. H., SEPTEMBER 10, 1898.

The postmastership pot is beginning to sizzle. Mr. Clark's term of office does not expire for some five months yet, but petitions are out for various aspirants and quite a degree of interest is manifest. One of the candidates has issued and mailed an appeal to the voters, from which we take the following paragraphs:

- (1) Should I secure the office, I will make the utmost exertions to furnish a new office with modern improvements, to be located at the best place obtainable for the greatest convenience of all concerned.

Good! Lebanon surely needs a better post-office. While no complaint is made of Postmaster Clark's administration of the office, the fact remains that the *location and facilities* are not a credit to the town, and give the stranger an altogether wrong impression of Lebanon. It has been well said a stranger judges a town by its depot, hotel and post-office. Whoever wins let us have a modern office!

- (2) I will guarantee that the office shall be open every day of the week, Sundays, holidays, and evenings, during such hours as shall be most convenient and for the best interest of all patrons of the office.

No better or longer hours are needed with the train mail service as at present and the writer believes that one hour's opening on Sunday would be as satisfactory to the majority of patrons.

- (3) Recent investigation and interviews with government officials and acquaintances at Washington enable me to assure the public that I can fulfil all promises made.

Friendship in Washington or elsewhere should have nothing at all to do with the appointment of Lebanon's postmaster. When the time comes Lebanon can and will attend to it. Let the people, whose servant the postmaster is, choose that officer in caucus. Lebanon's postmaster should be a capable Lebanon man, a long resident taxpayer, a man who patronizes Lebanon's stores and industries; in short, for postmaster Lebanon wants A LEBANON MAN!

With this issue we begin a series of articles upon the subject, "Home Boys Who Have Made Their Mark," with a desire to record the success won by those who have gone out from Lebanon to prepare for and enter either business or professional lives. Our first sketch concerns one of whose success all Lebanon is proud. Dr. Grow has won his position by hard faithful work and deserves much praise.

No matter who wins the postmastership, it seems to be the general desire that the present efficient assistant be retained. Henry T. Clark is popular with the patrons of the office.

Over seventeen hundred copies of our August issue were sold within ten days after publication, and the demand was not supplied.

Lebanon Ahead as Usual.

The first person executed for a capital offence in Grafton County, was one Thomas Palmer of Lebanon, a mulatto, convicted in May, 1796, of rape, and who was hung in the presence of a large crowd July 28. Josiah Burnham, a land surveyer, was hung on Powder House hill Aug. 12, 1806, in the presence, as was estimated at the time, of not less than 10,000 people. He was convicted of the murder of Russell Freeman and Capt. Jos. Starkweather. Burnham and his victims were in jail at the time, all three being confined for debt, and occupied the same room. The crime was the result of a quarrel, and the deed was committed with a double edge knife which Burnham had concealed on his person when he was put in jail. The execution of Burnham was one of the historic events of the county, and the hanging was conducted with much ceremony, in the presence of the crowds who came from many miles around in all forms of conveyances to witness the event. The prisoner was escorted from the jail by a military guard, and a long sermon, preceded by singing and prayer, was preached to the immense concourse of people probably the largest congregation ever assembled in Grafton county by the Rev. David Sunderland of Bath, a noted minister of his time. Burnham was also given an opportunity to address the multitude, which he did, confessing his crime and admitting the justice of his punishment.

The next execution occurred in May, 1849, in the jail yard, and was that of the Rev. Enos G. Dudley, who was convicted on the testimony of a young woman of whom he had become enamored, of the murder of his wife.

The other execution was that of Samuel Mills, who in December, 1866, murdered George Maxwell of Franconia. He was convicted in March, 1867, and was hung the following May. The execution was private, in the jail yard, and was conducted by Sheriff G. S. Stevens. The old jail has contained other famous prisoners, and could its walls speak they could reveal strange secrets. The new building is spoken of as a model jail, and it is worthy of note that it has been constructed under the direction of the present county commissioners without any additional appropriation.

HENRY WOOD CARTER.

Henry W. Carter, in whose memory the Carter Fountain was erected, was born at Concord, March 11, 1822, and died at Lebanon, Feb. 25, 1897.

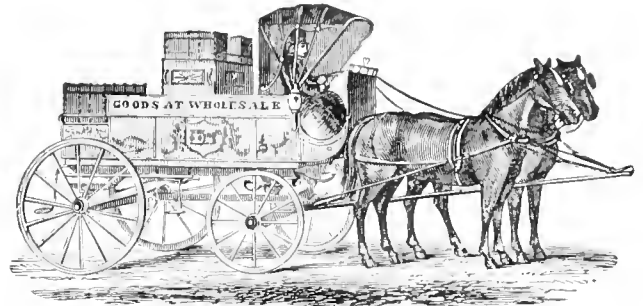
Mr. Carter's parents moved to Warner when he was quite young and kept a tavern there and at Bradford. It was in the corner of the tavern's public room that Henry W., then a mere boy, began his business career it may be said, for he there had a small store for the sale of fancy goods. At the age of sixteen he went to Concord, travelled awhile for Mr. Boyd and later engaged with the book publishers, Roby, Kimball & Merrill, of that city. He sold from a team to country stores and by auction at musters, soon developing into a successful and entertaining auctioneer of the old style. After leaving Concord Mr. Carter travelled with what he always called a "big team," for Stephen Thayer of New Ipswich, who had a score or more teams on the road selling extracts, etc. By thrift and economy Mr. Carter soon saved a few hundred dollars with which he embarked in the Yankee notion business, immediately attracting the attention of customers by his handsome team, of which he was very proud. At first his home was in Amherst where he married Caroline Leavitt, who died two years later, leaving one daughter, the late Mrs. Arthur N. Hall, who died in July 1895. Soon after the death of his first wife he moved to Chelsea, Vt., when he later married Julia Wilson, and after her decease, Marion A. Rice of Chelsea, who died in Lebanon in 1892.

Mr. Carter bought the residence now occupied by Fred G. Carter, of Hon. A. H. Cragin, Aug. 1, 1859, and lived there until his death, altho' for more than thirty years he was in town but little, finding both pleasure and profit in conducting his business of travelling merchant, in which he had no peer. At one time he had four four-horse teams serving his customers, all of which were the best ever seen in this country in a similar business.

Mr. Carter was naturally strong physically, strictly temperate and extremely generous with his relatives and personal friends. He brought his aged parents to his home where their last days were spent in comfort. He was a quiet citizen, never willing to accept even the smallest public office, and the most successful man of his time as a wholesale peddler, a method of distributing merchandise that he reluctantly abandoned in 1871 for the more modern plan of selling by samples.



He was the founder of the firm of H. W. Carter & Sons, one of the largest concerns manufacturing overalls, shirts, and coats in the country. In 1883 Mr. Carter built part of the present store and began manufacturing on a small scale; later on he dropped the notion business and devoted his whole time to the factory, employing over a hundred hands. Owing to over-work his health failed and in 1889 he retired from business, which is now conducted by Augustus H. and Fred G. Carter, and Harry B. Jackson, under the same firm name.

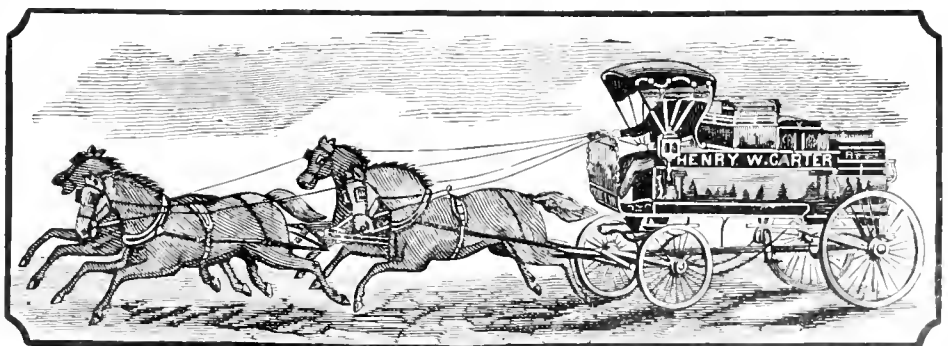


One of Mr. Carter's Early Teams.

◆◆◆◆◆
The Carter Fountain.

This handsome fountain, a cut of which is shown in this issue, is the gift of Fred G. Carter, intended by him to be a memorial of his father, the late Henry W. Carter.

The fountain was unveiled and presented Aug. 17, 1898. Though little notice was given some 300 persons were in attendance when the invocation was offered by Rev. E. T. Far-
rill. E. H. Thompson served as master of ceremonies. H. M. Cheney, in behalf of Mr. Carter, presented the fountain, Rev. N. F. Tilden accepting the same in behalf of the community. The fountain is a handsome gift, a striking addition to the "square," a gift that is appreciated by all. Its ground basin is about 12 feet in diameter, curbed with Lebanon



Mr. Carter's Pride.—Once a Familiar Sight in Lebanon.

granite. The fountain is some nine feet high, resting upon a granite base. The figure of a boy supporting a lilly surmounts the upper basin, from the lilly spouts a graceful spray of water while four streams plunge into the ground basin from the lower part.

An Irishman who had on a very ragged coat was asked of what stuff it was made. "Bedad, I don't know!" said he. "But I think the most of it is made of fresh air."

England has perpetrated a pun on our war, and let it not be lost: "What are the United States' reasons for going to war? Maine and humane." And this is paralyzing dear old London.

THE LEBANONIAN.

EAST LEBANON INNS.

Third of a Series of Articles about East Lebanon, its Men, its Business, its Traditions.

JOHN R. CLEVELAND.

The first inn in the eastern part of Lebanon, of which I have any knowledge, was kept by Capt. Aaron Cleveland who came from Pomfret, Conn., in 1795, and first located where B. F. Fellows now lives, and after a year removed to the place owned by Thomas Manchester, where he kept an inn till 1807. He died at his son's residence next west of this, Sept. 9, 1818. At the Fellows place he was succeeded by his son-in-law, Samuel Gage, by Elisha Aldrich and Richard Aldrich.

The next was on the "Old Turnpike" in what is now Andrew Heath's field. The old foundation and cellar remains and was first occupied by a Mr. Dow, succeeded by David Whitmore, Luther Delano, about 1818, Capt. Ephraim Hall, and by Josiah Barnes who occupied it many years, and rented it a few years to Carpenter, Joshua Merrill and Capt. Edson successively. When the change in the road to the lake side took away the travel, Mr. Barnes removed the house east of this to where it now stands south of the bridge, and fitted it up for a hotel. It is now the residence of Andrew Heath.

In 1836 James Willis purchased the house now occupied by Elmer Emerson, made extensive repairs and improvements and occupied it as a hotel, I think, till his death in 1846. Besides these, there were inns kept at the Benton place and the Baker place east of the Center. These were all well patronized by the traveling public, who had no means of public conveyance till the advent of the stage coach, the earlier mails having been carried on horseback by Post Riders, and by teams carrying produce to market and returning with needed supplies and with goods for merchants and others. The railroads have changed all this, and now not one of them remains.

James Ralstone and Thomas Rae, Scotchmen, brought from England a stock of merchandise and machinery for carding and cloth dressing. Mr. Rae set up the machinery in a building near and east of where Clarence Moore now lives, and carried on the business for some years, and then removed to what has since been called "Cambridge Mills" in the west part of the town, where he died, leaving two children, a son and a daughter. The machinery was *smuggled* over from the old country, for it was the policy of England to keep the Colonies dependants on the "mother country" for all manufactured goods, and the importation of all such machinery was prohibited. This is supposed to be the second carding machine set up in this country. After the removal of Mr. Rae the works at East Lebanon were carried on successively by Jesse Cook, Sylvanus Payne, Clark Aldrich and Joshua Cushman and were finally burned with the other mill property in 1840.

Mr. Ralstone established the first country store in East Lebanon, in a small building east of the drive way leading to the "Payne house" now owned by Frank V. Emerson.



Don Making Friends.

Reduced from 4x5 Photo taken with an Adlake.

If you want the BEST all-around Camera made,

Get the Adlake,

Sold by **RICHARDSON** the Jeweler,

LEBANON, N. H.

Come in and see it and use our dark room if you choose. At the same time we can convince you that the **VELOX PAPER AND P.D.Q. DEVELOPER** are as good as the Adlake Camera.

This building has been removed since my remembrance and was made a dwelling house on the road leading towards the village, which belonged to the Ward heirs and was burned a few years ago.

Mr. Ralstone lived in the house opposite his store, now owned by Elmer Emerson. He married widow Jane Campbell, who survived him, but left no children.

John Winnek, a saddler and harness maker, of German descent, came early from Baltimore, Md., and in connection with his trade sold goods in his shop opposite J. M. Post's residence, and was for a time a competitor in business with Mr. Ralstone. He was an active, energetic, but rather passionate man. He died about 1842, leaving four children, William, Hiram, Agnes and Sarah. I do not know that any of them are now living.

Davis & Payne had a store west of the Ralstone store, in early times in which they were succeeded by Peter Bugbee, Halsey R. Stevens and Abel Low Jr. Josiah Barnes also sold goods in "the yellow store" near where Dennis Sheehan now lives. In this he was succeeded by Folansbee G. Welch. James Willis, soon after moving to East Lebanon, in 1830, also sold goods for many years in the basement of his hotel. There may have been other merchants in early times, but I have no record of them, and I regret my inability to give dates which, perhaps others can supply. This is but a meager showing compared with the number now in trade at Lebanon.

THE LEBANONIAN.

A FEW RECIPES.

Blackberry Shrub.

Put blackberries in a stone jar, cover with vinegar and let stand over night or twenty-four hours; then squeeze the same through a cloth and strain, and to every quart of juice add one quart of sugar, putting in the sugar when the juice is hot; boil five minutes, skim and bottle while hot.

Blackberry Pudding.

One pint of blackberries boiled tender in one pint of water, one cupful of sugar, four level tablespoonfuls of corn starch. Rub the corn starch in a little water, salt slightly and stir smoothly into the boiling fruit. Flavor to taste. Serve cold, with cream and sugar if desired.

Cherry and Berry Puddings.

These are all delicious and made in precisely the same manner as blackberry pudding. Sweeten the fruit to taste before stirring in the batter, pour into small moulds or cups to cool.

Huckleberry Cake.

Beat three-fourths cup of butter and one cup of sugar together until light, then add half a cup of milk, three eggs beaten separately, the yolks to a cream and the whites to a stiff froth, one teaspoonful of grated nutmeg, the same of cinnamon, and one and a half teaspoonful of baking powder in one and a half cups of flour; add one pint of fresh berries. Pour in buttered pans about an inch thick; dust the tops with sugar and bake.

Blueberry Gems.

Beat one egg very light; add one cooking spoon of sugar and two table-spoons of melted butter; beat all together, add one cup of sweet milk, and flour enough to make as stiff as other gem cakes; one heaping teaspoonful of baking powder, and one cup of blueberries mixed with a little flour and stirred in the last thing. Bake quickly.

Green Corn Fritters.

Two cups of grated corn, two eggs, one cup of milk, one tablespoonful of melted butter, a pinch of soda, salt, flour for a thin batter. Mix and fry as you would griddle cakes.

Banana Fritters.

One cup of flour, two eggs beaten separately, one tablespoonful of butter, one cup milk or water. Add the whites of the eggs the last of all, whipped to a stiff froth. Slice the bananas, (three will answer) around, flavor with lemon. Stir into the batter and fry by spoonfuls in hot lard, having a slice of the banana in each fritter. Sift powdered sugar over them and serve.

Apple Fritters.

Beat two eggs until quite light, and to these add one cup of milk, a little salt, enough flour to thicken to about the consistency of cake dough, and one teaspoonful of baking powder.

Slice apples thin, or chop them and stir into this mixture. Fry in hot lard and dust with powdered sugar after removing from the lard.

Peach Fritters.

Make a batter the same as for apple fritters, taking half the rule. One teaspoonful butter will make more tender. Peel and cut the peaches in halves and stir them in the batter and fry in hot lard until a delicate brown. Drain in a sieve, dust with powdered sugar, and serve with cream if desired.

For Sale!

Stationery, Blank Book, Periodical and News Business, together with a first-class Picture Framing industry.

Prospective purchasers are invited to call and inspect the stock and get price. A good chance for somebody.

W. O. SMITH,

Bank Building,

Lebanon, N. H.

Dr. Scott, America's Greatest Physician,

has been prevailed upon to have his great remedy placed in the hands of the local doctors and leading druggists. Arrangements have been completed by which New England people will be immediately supplied. The management, in making preparations for furnishing doctors and druggists with this wonderful medicine, makes it no longer necessary for sick people to leave home and go to New York for treatment, but the full advantage of eminent medical skill is furnished to all through the local doctors and druggists.

An agent has been called to town and has arranged with

WOODWARD BROS.,

Lebanon, N. H.

It Effectually Controls and Quickly Cures

Kidney Disease, Liver Complaint, Sick Headache, Nervousness and Exhausted Nervous Vitality, Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Sciatica, Pain in the Bones, Catarrh, Salt Rheum, General Debility, Dizziness, Female Weakness, Malarial Poison. You can try

DR. SCOTT'S MEDICINE

with the full assurances of a permanent cure in the majority of cases. If you have had La Grippe, and it has left you in a run-down or weakened condition, or with Rheumatism, use this medicine. It goes directly to the seat of most physical troubles.

Two or three doses of the first bottle will convince you of its superior merits over patent medicines.

Ask the above druggist for **Dr. Scott's Health Renewer.**

New Hampshire Military Academy,

West Lebanon, N. H.

If you wish your son to receive thorough preparation for College, West Point or business, the benefits of mountain air but not too severe climate, healthful home, vigorous physical drill and exceptionally fine military training, send for our Catalogue. Excellent table. Perfect sanitary conditions. Terms low. Address

MAJOR B. F. HYATT A. M., Principal.

ABE HOLT,

House, Carriage and Sign

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in all its branches.

Special facilities for carriage work.

Shop, Mascoma Street, Lebanon, N. H.

CANADA'S GREAT EASTERN

EXHIBITION,

SHERBROOKE, QUE.,

September 5th to 10th, '98

Five Full Days of Fair and Two Evening Performances.

In addition to the ordinary Afternoon Attractions from Monday till Friday, a special programme of Attractions, including Fireworks and Platform Performances with electric lights and colored effects, will be presented on Wednesday and Thursday evenings.

== GRAND ==

Programme of Attractions!

Including the following celebrated artists

The Vaidis Twin Sisters

In their original performance on the Revolving Trapeze, illuminated with 200 incandescent lights. Thrilling and perilous dive by Miss Lizzie Vaidis from a tower 100 feet high.

The DeComas,

Aerial bicycle riders, gymnasts extraordinary.

FIREWORKS

on Wednesday and Thursday evenings, consisting of many set devices and designs, such as "The Destruction of the Maine," etc.

The wonderful Guideless Pacing Horse "Tommy" will give exhibitions at each performance.

BALLOON ASCENSIONS,

Races and Parachute leaps.

Exciting Races=\$2,450 in Purses.

Trotting, Pacing and Running. Send for Programmes. Cheap rates and excursions on all Railways.

For further information, etc., apply to

H. R. FRASER, Mgr. and Sec.

Lebanon • Steam • Laundry.

LEBANON, N. H.

~Satisfactory Work Guaranteed.~



THE RECORDER.

Briefs from The Recorder's Note Book.

BY THE RECORDER HIMSELF.

(Contributions for this department are solicited. If you know of an interesting item send it in, the more the better—ED.)

From an old school song book, in use after the Boston Tea Party, this song was taken:

TEA OVERBOARD.

O, take your taxes home, King George,
Their tyrant rule is o'er;
We love our cup of tea quite well,
But we love our freedom more.
So then we'll steep our roots and herbs,
And turn yours in the sea;
And let the shrimps and porpoises
Pay your taxes on your tea.
We'll let the shrimps and all such like
Drink yours down in the sea;
We Yankee boys are on a strike,
And will pay no tax on tea.

CHORUS.

Then overboard it goes, my boys;
In darkling water's roar;
We love our cup of tea quite well,
But we love our freedom more.

The old Lebanon Academy and Liberal Institute did much for the young men and women of Lebanon and surrounding towns in their day. We have a catalogue for 1845 and believe nothing in it is more interesting than its prospectus and advertisement which outlines the course of study, tuition, accommodations, etc. It is as follows:—

LEBANON INSTITUTE.

This Institution is pleasantly situated in the central village of Lebanon, within a day's ride of Boston and Montpelier, and is easily reached by stage from all parts of the country. No pains will be spared, either by the teachers or the inhabitants of the village, to make the residence of students both pleasant and profitable; and it is confidently believed that the conveniences for study and improvement are not excelled by those of any similar Institution. The year is divided into four terms of eleven weeks, and the winter term commences Wednesday, Nov. 26th, under charge of the present Principal.

The Male and Female Departments occupy distinct apartments during the Summer and Fall terms, though both are under the care and general direction of the Principal.

TUITION.

For common English Branches,	-	-	-	-	\$3.00
Higher Branches,	-	-	-	-	\$3.50
Latin, Greek, or French,	-	-	-	-	\$4.00

The course of Instruction is thorough, comprising all the branches usually taught in academies, and particular attention is paid to such as are fitting for College or intending to teach. There is a Philosophical and Chemical Apparatus belonging to the Institution, which is extensively used, in connection with lectures, illustrating the Natural Sciences. Board can be obtained at the Boarding-house, or in private families, on the most reasonable terms.

TEXT-BOOKS.

Latin. Andrew's and Stoddard's Latin Grammar, Andrew's Latin Reader, Anthon's Sallust, Anthon's Cicero, Anthon's Cæsar, Cooper's Virgil, Leverett's Lexicon, Butler's "Atlas Classica."

Greek. Crosby's Greek Grammar, Jacobs' or Anthon's Greek Reader, Xenophon's Anabasis, Greek Testament, Anthon's Classical Dictionary.

French. -Wanostrocht's Grammar, Bugard's Translator, Boyer's or Meadow's Dictionary, Charles XII, Le Brun's Telemaque, Œuvres de Racine.

English Studies. -Porter's Rhetorical Reader, Smith's Grammar, Newman's Rhetoric, Whately's Logic, Upham's Mental Philosophy, Davies' Algebra, Davies' Legendre's Geometry, Davies' Surveying, Olmsted's Natural Philosophy, Gray's Chemistry, Burritt's Geography of the Heavens, Hitchcock's Geology.

The Man About Town Has Observed

That everyone is pleased with the Carter fountain and grateful to its donor.

That well kept premises are an ornament to the village, while the opposite are not.

That the saying "Many men of many minds" applies well to the postmaster question.

That the bicyclists say hard things about our road commissioner. They say he forgets that they have some rights on the highway; that at least a path should be left free from stones, no, rocks.

That the folks who pay to enter Riverdale Park to see the races, think the people who line the back fence are "pretty small pertaters." And it would surprise you to see who's who.

F. L. SIMMONS.

Our New Fall Goods are Ready


for your inspection and selection.

NEW COUCHES AND LOUNGES,
CHAMBER SUITS,
IRON BEDS, CHAIRS, TABLES, AND
EVERYTHING IN THE FURNITURE LINE.



ALSO SOME

New Patterns in CARPETS,

 We can give you a better Carpet trade than any other store in this section.



We have lately received a new lot of

WALL & PAPER

carefully selected for the Fall Trade.



Window Shades made and hung to Order.

Picture Framing a Specialty.



F. L. SIMMONS, LEBANON, N. H.

New Hampshire Military Academy.

Believing that few of our readers appreciate the value of this institution, we print a few extracts from the circular issued by Principal Hyatt, not as an advertisement but to show the advantages offered by this Lebanon military school to the boys of this and other towns.

The New Hampshire Military Academy is most pleasantly situated on a plot of four acres, overlooking the valleys of the Connecticut and White Rivers, within five minutes walk of the Boston & Maine Railroad Station at West Lebanon, N. H., and ten minutes walk to the railroad station at White River Junction, Vt., making the railroad facilities all that could be desired. No more healthful or desirable spot can be found in the United States for a school for boys and young men, possessing the great advantage of being within the boundaries of two prohibition states, with laws sufficiently stringent to entirely prevent the sale of intoxicating liquors.

The academy is a three story brick building, with stone basement. In the basement is the dining room, kitchen and storerooms, the laundry, dormitories for the servants and a



room containing the boilers of the steam heating apparatus. On the first floor are the rooms for the family of the principal and masters, the parlors, offices, chapel and gymnasium. On the second and third floors are the assembly and class rooms, bath rooms, also dormitories for one hundred cadets; in the attic are the library, laboratory and art room. All this is under one roof. The building is heated throughout by steam, properly drained, ventilated and lighted, and supplied from a large private aqueduct, with the best of spring water.

The discipline is military. All cadets reside in the building, and are required to be present at all roll calls and recitations, unless excused or in the hospital. Prompt obedience, regard for military etiquette, neatness of person, attention to study and school regulations are strictly required. The use of fire arms, weapons of any kind, tobacco or liquor in any form, as well as "games of chance" are forbidden.

The library occupies a large, well-lighted room and on its shelves are eight hundred to one thousand volumes, among which are many valuable books. The library is also

the reading room of the school, always open, and, besides the books, well provided with magazines, daily and illustrated papers. This room is a favorite resort for cadets with literary tastes. The charge for tuition in all courses, including board, room completely furnished, washing, mending, care of clothing, use of text books, arms and accoutrements, for school year beginning in September and ending in June, is \$320; payable \$80 at the beginning of each quarter, the dates of which appear on school calendar. The amount to be paid at entrance is \$105, which charge is for the first quarter and cost of uniform and cap. The table receives special attention, and is abundantly supplied with the best of food. We venture to say, that no institution of its kind in the United States serves better fare to its cadets. Morning service and prayers are held daily. Services are held in the school chapel on Sunday, and cadets are also required to attend church on Sunday mornings. The uniform consists of a blouse of gray with black trimmings (West Point fatigue pattern), with trousers of same material with 1 1-2 inch black stripe. White duck trousers are worn during commencement. The cap is of regulation fatigue pattern. Cost of uniform and cap, \$25. Duck trousers extra. Cadets are required to be in uniform.

There are four courses of study, the Classical, Latin Scientific, Modern Language and Commercial.

Special attention is given to the work of preparing candidates for admission to West Point and Annapolis. Individual instruction is given by a master thoroughly acquainted with the requirements for admission to, and the conditions of successful work at the Government Academies. Candidates can enter at any time within one month of the date for reporting to the Superintendent at West Point or Annapolis.

Maj. Hyatt publishes many good testimonials from different parts of the country, including letters from Rev. G. A. Wilkins and E. C. Foote of West Lebanon and Sheriff Peck of White River Junction.

The Court Street Stable.

FRANK G. CHURCH,

Successor to MONAHAN BROS.,

Livery, Feed

AND

Boarding Stable.

Teams at All Hours. Prompt Attention to Night Calls.

REAR OF LINCOLN BLOCK,

LEBANON, N. H.

STORAGE WAREHOUSE.

Storage for Furniture, Pictures, Mirrors, Crockery, etc., as well as for General Merchandise and Carriages.

Counters, Drawers, Shelves and Private Rooms provided for articles requiring special care.

Insurance Furnished When Desired. Merchandise Moved When Desired.

GIVE YOUR ORDERS, WE DO THE REST.

Apply to JOHN SULLIVAN, or the subscriber,

✻ ✻ ✻ FRANK C. CHURCHILL.

THE LEBANONIAN.

WAYS OF THE WORLD.

All women grow old, a few reach years of discretion.

The Red Cross does well in refusing to draw the color line and use no red tape.

So the Lord Mayor of London will not visit us, after all? Never mind, we have Cerveral other excuses for cheering.

Woman never loves but once, and that is all the time. Of course the object may change, but only when circumstances compel.

Weyler and Blanco may read about Cervera's ovations, but they had better not visit America in hopes of anything similar for themselves.

The returning Klondikers and the men who were at Santiago and Siboney ought to get together and compare privations. Odds would probably be even.

William Jennings Bryan says nothing, and probably feels some like the men who have passed their days since the war was declared in camp at Chicamauga.

A New York woman of superstitious belief broke a mirror and then believing the sign meant death to her children, killed them. Thus the sign "came true," and other superstitious women will take note of the fact.

"One way to get rid of little red ants in an ice chest," is the subject of an article in a woman's paper. Oil of sassafras is recommended. Another way is to cultivate large black ants to eat the little red ones. Still a better way is to find a near-sighted woman and sell her the ice-chest some dark evening.

Read the Manchester Union,

The great paper of Northern New
England; devoted to the interests
and news of all the cities and
towns of New Hampshire
and Eastern Vermont.

Full Associated Press Reports.

The only paper in New England to
publish the local news of your town
together with the Associated Press
reports; the ablest editorial page in
New England.

Read THE UNION.

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR CONVENTION.

The Manchester Gathering Expected to be the
Best in Years.

The Thirteenth Annual Christian Endeavor State Convention will be held in Manchester, Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, October 3, 4, and 5, and there is every indication that it will be the best convention ever held in the state.

The program is especially noticeable in that many of the speakers engaged have a national reputation in Christian Endeavor work. For many years Rev. Wayland Hoyt, D. D. of Philadelphia, Pa., has been a favorite speaker at the great International Christian Endeavor Conventions, and New Hampshire Endeavorers who have heard him will be glad of the opportunity to listen to him again on October 4th. Prof. Amos R. Wells is known wherever the Christian Endeavor World is read, and his quaint "Caleb Cobweb" telephone talks are always read with pleasure. His addresses are always good, and always give one something to think about. Prof. Wells makes his first visit to a New Hampshire state convention this fall. Treasurer Wm. Shaw will conduct a "School of Methods" that will be of practical value to every Endeavorer, and in addition will deliver one of the evening addresses. Those who are interested in press work will find something for them in the address to be given by Rev. Warren P. Landers, press superintendent of the Massachusetts State Union, on Tuesday morning. Endeavorers are interested in missions and they are always glad to listen to a man who has faced the dangers and endured the hardships incident to the life of a frontier missionary, and we know of no one better fitted to speak concerning Home Missions than Rev. W. G. Puddefoot, D. D., Field Secretary of the Congregational Home Missionary Society, who will deliver one of the Convention addresses. It is also expected that Dr. and Mrs. Clark will be present on Monday evening, in which case delegates should plan to reach Manchester by Monday afternoon so that they may welcome the honored founder of the great Christian Endeavor movement, on his first visit to a New Hampshire state convention for several years.

Those interested in Junior work will be glad to know that Tuesday afternoon will be devoted entirely to this important branch of Endeavor work. Manchester Juniors will present an exercise entitled, "The Junior Garden," and this will be followed by a workers conference, which will be of especial value to Junior Superintendents and other workers. Another feature of the Convention will be the morning Quiet Hour meetings to be conducted by Secretary Edwin Hill of the Manchester Y. M. C. A. These meetings were among the most helpful at the Nashville convention and it is hoped that they will prove equally helpful at Manchester.

The Manchester committee is doing everything possible to make things pleasant and convenient for delegates. The main sessions of the Convention will be held in the First Congregational church, where places will be provided for checking wraps, parcels and bicycles; an information booth will also be established so that if anybody wants to know anything about anything at any time he will only have to ask at this booth. Registration will be by the card system and the committee hopes by this method to avoid much of the annoyance and delay incident to the old style of registration.

The Manchester committee will furnish accommodations for all Endeavorers in New Hampshire who come, and, as has been the custom for several years, a small registration fee will be charged. Each delegate remaining over night will be expected to pay one dollar at the time of registering; this will entitle the delegate to lodging and breakfasts during the Convention. Dinners and suppers will be served in the dining room of the entertaining

church at reasonable rates, so that the entire expense of the Convention for each delegate will be very small.

From present indications the Convention will be an unusually large one, and much interest is being shown by Endeavorers throughout the state.

Reduced rates on Boston & Maine Railroad from all stations in New Hampshire.

After Peace, What?

Strong testimonials of the great value of the Young Men's Christian Association work in the army and navy have poured in from many different sources, and from all parts of the country, and these enthusiastic commendations have been accompanied by generous contributions. Nearly \$50,000 have been expended. The single item of stationery supplies for the camps is nearly \$1,000 weekly.

Now that peace has come many may think that the Association work among the soldiers and sailors is finished. This is far from the truth. Without doubt national camps will be maintained for several weeks, perhaps months, and those days of waiting will be trying ones for the soldiers. With the cessation of hostilities there comes a relaxation, a release from tension which is full of danger to men morally and never in camp or regiment was our work more needed than in this time and atmosphere of moral peril. But more than this, armies of occupation will be sent to Cuba, Porto Rico, Hawaii and the Philippines. Uncle Sam's recent experiences will result, in all probability, in an enlarged regular army; and the naval forces, among whom a most encouraging work is being done, are not likely to be materially lessened. All these facts, coupled with the manifestly providential work the committee has thus far been permitted to accomplish, present new and weighty responsibilities to those whose kindly co-operation and financial support have made possible these magnificent results, as well as to others whose sympathies and interest shall be awakened.

The hearty support which the "heroes at home" have thus far accorded to this work in the army and navy lead its promoters to hope that a knowledge of the need of its permanent continuance will be met with a ready supply of the funds necessary to put the work upon a permanent basis. So long as our young men are subjected to the rigour, privation and temptation of military service just so long will the need exist for such work as has been undertaken. The field is needy and the organization to do this work with its men and machinery is ready. No less an authority than Ex-Governor and General James A. Beaver of Pennsylvania says, "A personal inspection of the means and methods employed by the Commission leads me to the conclusion that never before has work of a similar kind been done with the same thoroughness and with such practical and far reaching results." And like opinions might be quoted from others most capable of judging fairly.

Again, not only does the Association stand ready with its men and machinery, but with it is the experience and knowledge necessary to insure best results from the work. Nothing is more needed than to so arouse the conscience of the Christian and philanthropic public, that by their influence, money and prayers a permanent work for the soldiers and sailors may be assured. Here is one of the most tried and tempted classes of our commonwealth and one whose wellbeing is of the most vital importance to the nation's welfare. Shall they not be supplied with every possible safeguard? The answer rests with the Christian and patriotic people of the land.

Checks and orders should be made payable to F. B. Schenck, the president of the Mercantile National Bank, who is also treasurer of the committee, No. 3 West 20th street, New York city.



Decidedly
Interesting
to those
who wait
for the
last call of
the Season.



The final clearance of Summer goods is now on, and we have only to hint it to interest a great proportion of our shopping friends.

An article that costs a dollar had better be sold for sixty cents rather than let it cumber the shelves for six months, and our way of doing business is to sell it for sixty cents, if necessary. Hardly enough of any particular line to make any great hurrah over, but still a sufficient assortment to give you plenty to choose from.

The best of the lots are going to those who come first, and when they are gone there won't be any more—Fall goods are already beginning to crowd and elbow us, and the room must be had.

If you have ever bought good dry goods for little money, come to our store and see how much less you can buy them for now. Write, if you cannot come.



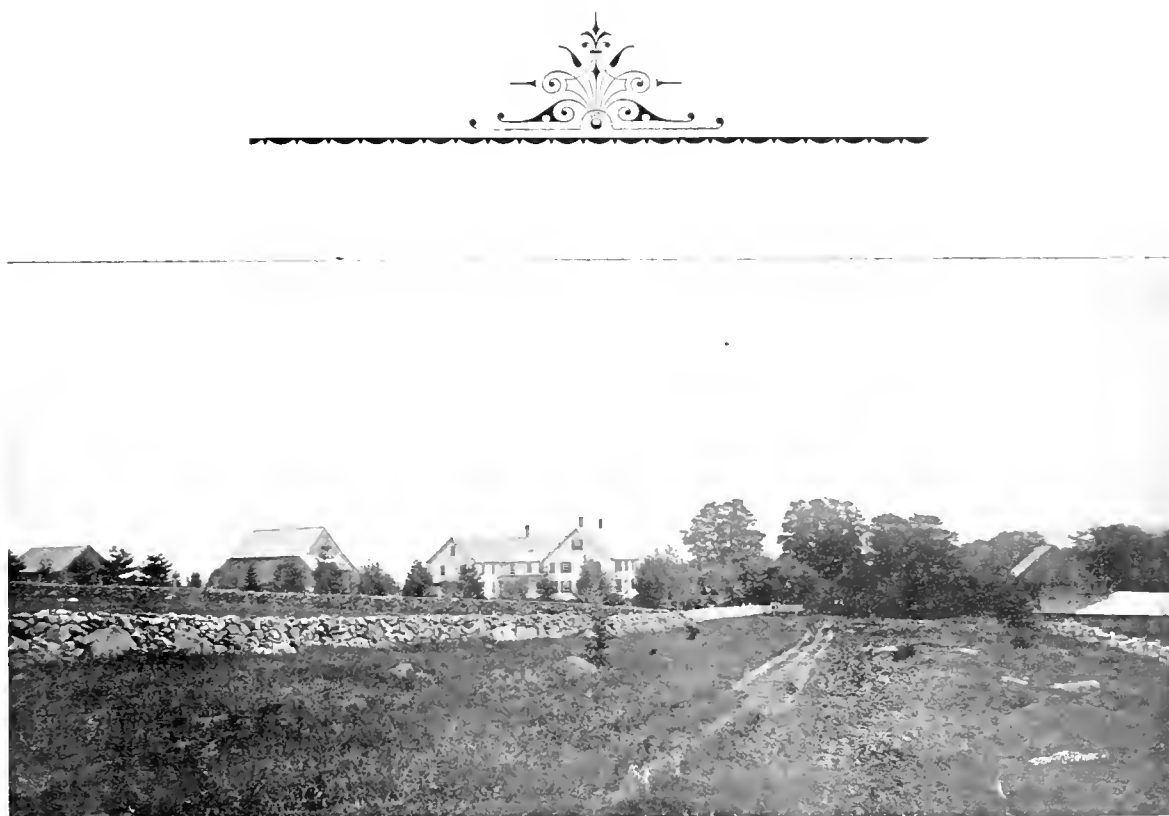
JAMES W. HILL CO.,
MANCHESTER, N. H.

THE LEBANONIAN.

Vol. 1.

LEBANON, N. H., OCTOBER, 1898.

No. 11.



RESIDENCE OF MR. ABEL STORRS. Showing the Historical Road, eight rods wide.

ISSUED FIRST OF EVERY MONTH.

H. E. WAITE & CO., Publishers, Court Street, Lebanon.

50 CENTS A YEAR. 5 CENTS A COPY AT NEWS STANDS.

OUR FALL AND WINTER ANNOUNCEMENT.

The approach of Winter brings to mind the need of Warm, Dry Footwear, and we call your attention to the fact that we are to carry a large and complete line of

Beaver and Felt Goods, Wool Boots, Leggings, Lumbermen's Rubbers, Arctics and

Light Rubbers to fit all styles of Shoes.

Rubber Goods have advanced in price already 10%, and advance 5% more Nov. 1st, but we propose to sell our goods on the basis of LAST SEASON'S PRICES.

A Full Assortment of Heavy Leggings, with High Lace Overs, and one or two buckle Rubbers to match.

THE NEWEST
STYLES OF LASTS
IN FINE
DRESS ARCTICS.



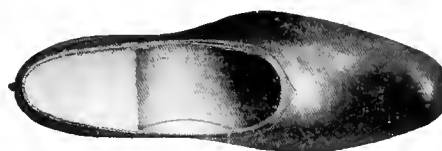
STORM ALASKAS
FOR THE
FINEST TRADE,



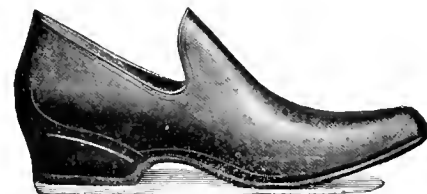
LADIES' AND
MEN'S
LIGHT RUBBERS



TO FIT ALL THE
NEW STYLES
OF SHOES.



In fact everything that
any first-class shoe
store keeps in the rub-



ber line, you will find
in our store. The same
is true of all lines.



We especially call the attention of the Farmers to the fact that they can save money by buying their Rubbers of us. Remember we are headquarters for the "ELITE" and "SOROSIS" SHOES, and for everything that pertains to a First-Class Shoe Store.



Wool Boot Combinations.

A strictly all-wool KNIT BOOT with a Stub Proof Perfection, only **\$2.50**

A warranted, new process Wool Boot, with first quality Perfection, only **2.00**

A Perfect 4-story Wool Boot with a 1 Bkl. Over, only **\$1.50**

Ladies' High Jersey
Dress Arctics,
\$1.75.



Men's High 3 Bkl.
Dress Arctics,
\$2.00.

H. T. HOFFMAN & CO., The Shoeists, Lebanon, N. H.

THE LEBANONIAN.

VOL. I. No. 11.

LEBANON, N. H., OCTOBER, 1898.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

ABEL STORRS.

BY MARY LYMAN STORRS.

The name Storrs is of Teutonic origin, meaning strong in the sense of rule, power, authority. The name in England is now dying out, but the archives of the College of Arms and Heraldry in London furnish records of three branches of this family who were very celebrated and of the highest titled nobility. There are still standing, stone castles with the name "Storrs Hall" carved in the stone over the doors, and on Hillston Mount is an octagonal tower with a circular turret surmounted by a flag staff and vane, and visible far out at sea. It bears the Storrs coat of arms sculptured on a stone over the entrance, with the date of its erection, 1750. It was built by the father of Admiral John Storrs, who commanded the Red Squadron in the Mediterranean, and was buried in the North Cross of Westminster Abbey in 1783.

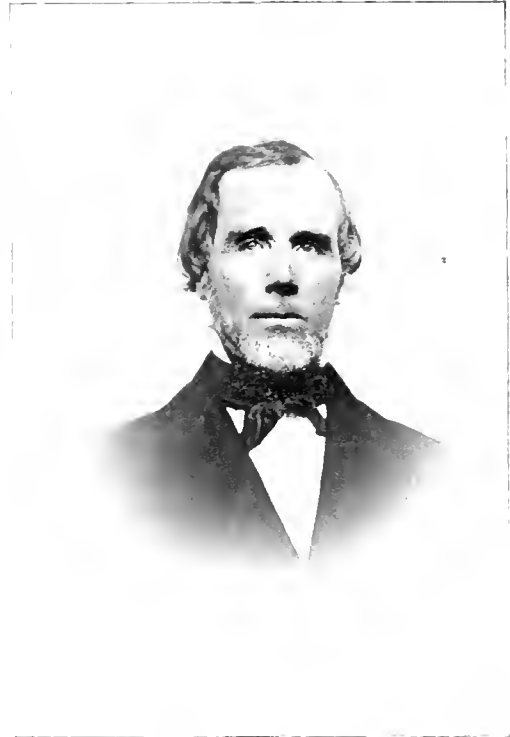
Sir Samuel Storrs of Nottinghamshire, England, was the progenitor of all the Storrs families in America. He came to Barnstable, Mass. in 1663 and removed to Mansfield, Conn. in 1698. He was one of the town proprietors, and for many years the town meetings were held at his house. His second son, Thomas, represented the town in General Assembly for forty-three sessions. The Storrs families in Mansfield were among the most aristocratic and influential in the town. Thomas Storrs' grandsons, Col. Constant and his brother Nathaniel, came from Mansfield to Lebanon. The former in 1780 purchasing land on what is now known as Daisy Hill, and became the wealthiest citizen of his time. He was the grandfather of the late Col. Dan Storrs.

Nathaniel, who was the grandfather of Abel Storrs, came in 1769 and purchased fifty acres on the neighboring hill called Tadmor; returning to Mansfield he married Ruth Hall and removed to Lebanon in 1771. He afterward bought additional land, making a farm of over two hundred acres. That part of the town where he and his brother settled was on a road running from west to east, a little south of the center of the town and laid out eight rods wide and perfectly straight, and has been incorrectly called the "King's Highway." All records show it to have been laid out by the proprietors of the town as a basis of survey and invariably give it the name of the "Enfield Road." The soil of these farms was fertile but hard to till, being covered with a heavy growth of timber and many rocks. The grain had to be hoed in by hand and it was many years before improved implements of husbandry came into use. The home of Mr. and Mrs. Nathaniel Storrs, which was only a rude shanty, was burned with their entire stock of provision during their first year in the forest, and for some time they were compelled to subsist principally upon summer squash and milk. They were not people easily discouraged by the hardships of frontier life. Firmness and decision of char-

acter and robust health enabled them to overcome many obstacles.

Constant, eldest son of Nathaniel and Ruth Hall Storrs, was born Apr. 1, 1772. He married Elvira Neff of Randolph, Vt., and resided on the old homestead. They were widely known for their deeds of charity to the poor and were greatly respected and beloved by all their acquaintances. They brought up in their own family many children of friends who were unable to provide for them. Their children were Abel, Pamela and Elvira. Pamela died in infancy. Elvira married Horace Chandler of Piermont, N. H.

Abel, the subject of this sketch, first saw the light, May 15, 1807 at the home of his ancestors. He attended the



Mr. Storrs at the age of 45.

Lebanon schools until at the age of eighteen he entered Kimball Union Academy. At that time Israel Newell of Maine was principal and Charles Shedd assistant. After finishing his studies at this academy he matriculated in 1831 at the Rensselaer Institute of Troy, N. Y., a school of natural science with Professor Amos Eaton, author of several books on geology and botany, as principal. This is still a noted military and scientific school known as the Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute.

Mr. Storrs afterward became a professor of geology, mineralogy and botany in this school and had for pupils many young men who have since become famous in the world of natural science; among them Prof. James Hall of Albany, state geologist of New York and one of the most noted geologists in America and Europe, who died last

month while filling his responsible position. While a teacher in the institute Prof. Storrs made many journeys with his classes to adjacent states in search of specimens of minerals, rocks and plants, and on the return trip from one of these excursions, by steamboat on the Hudson river, they found their extensive and much prized collection had been swept into the river by the order-loving colored stewardess who had considered them only a worthless accumulation. Professor Storrs' services as lecturer in the school were greatly appreciated and their continuance sought; he was also invited to the chair of chemistry at Dartmouth college, and other eminent positions were offered him, but he saw his duty and pleasure in returning to his home and the care and aid of his father and mother whose years were declining.

He married, first, Sarah Almira Storrs of Argyle, N. Y., Sept. 9, 1839. She was at that time in delicate health and passed away in the following June. In 1851 he married Eliza Charlotte Hoyt and their children were three daughters, Nellie, Alice Catherine and Jennie Laurie. The two latter passed away early in life. Nellie married A. N. Townsend, her classmate at Kimball Union Academy, a graduate of Dartmouth college and afterward a successful lawyer in Iowa. They now reside with Mr. and Mrs. Storrs, relieving them of many duties of the farm and home. They have one daughter and three sons, the fifth generation of this ancestral house, and with the exception of the Dana family at West Lebanon, no other family in the town has for so long a period of years continuously occupied the same homestead. Mr. Storrs added to the farm two hundred acres of land on the west, making an estate of over four hundred acres beside a large farm in Dorchester, but in recent years has disposed of a portion of this property. Scientific farming as demonstrated by Mr. Storrs may well be termed a profession, and in looking over this picturesque hill farm of today, with its broad grass lands, fields of grain and miles of stone wall, so firmly and smoothly constructed that on its top one can find an easy pathway, it is a long backward perspective to the forest crowned heights of old Tadmor of a century and a quarter ago.

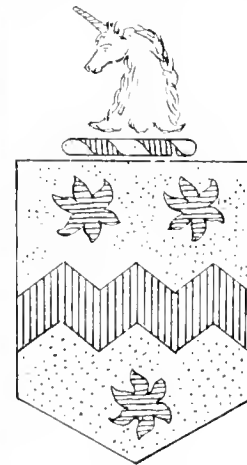
Unlike most farmers, Mr. Storrs, while his years and strength permitted, made frequent excursions in the interest of geology, mineralogy, botany and ornithology and some of his adventures on those occasions are very interesting. On one of his journeys through the White Mountains in company with his cousin, Dan Storrs Smalley, they became lost on Mount Washington and passed the night under an overhanging rock within hearing distance of numerous bears. Dartmouth college has a large collection of geological specimens presented by Mr. Storrs, and his private collection of specimens of botany, mineralogy, geology and ornithology, the latter of his own taxidermic skill, is very interesting and extensive. Wood's Botany and other botanical works frequently make reference to "Storrs" as authority.

Mr. Storrs has steadily refused all town and state offices tendered him. He has acquired an extensive property, being one of the largest Boston & Maine R. R. stockholders. A man of strict integrity and wide generosity. In personal appearance he is of medium height, fair complexion, refined features, of erect and dignified bearing, a true gentleman of the old school. In conversation he is genial, scholarly and

modest with a vein of quiet humor. He was once invited to attend a temperance meeting by our esteemed townsman, the late Harvey Murch, who inquired of Mr. Storrs if he used tobacco and received the ready reply, "Yes, I use a great deal." "How much do you use in a year?" asked Mr. Murch. "I usually use about seventy-five pounds, yearly," said Mr. Storrs. This statement elicited expressions of great surprise that such a moral man should use so large an amount of tobacco, and Mr. Murch repeated his invitation to the temperance meeting with increased zeal and earnestness, but upon relating the distressing facts to his friends on the following day, they, knowing that Mr. Storrs owned several hundred sheep, suggested that the tobacco might be used

for sheep washing purposes, which on inquiry proved to be a correct explanation. As the result of an accident to one of his eyes and a subsequent illness, Mr. Storrs has been for eighteen years totally deprived of his vision, yet during this affliction he has retained his cheerfulness and serenity and has to the present day performed many duties in a marvelous manner. He passed his ninety-first birthday anniversary last May and is still in excellent health.

His life for a number of years has been so retired that the younger people of our community have known little about him and it has been deemed fitting that this sketch of so worthy a life-long citizen should be written, not only as an honor to him, if honor it be, but as an example to the present generation.



Coat of Arms of the Storrs Family in America.

BY REV. C. A. DOWNS.

In the early years of the century now near its ending, namely 1802 and 1807, two boys were born on the hill farms of Lebanon, the homes of their parents being about a mile apart.

The boys proved to be well endowed intellectually and morally. Both received a college education. Both developed a fondness for natural sciences, rare in those days, and both became eminent in that direction. Each received offers of positions as teachers of those sciences which would satisfy the ambition of any young man. Both declined the offers. In each the sense of duty was dominant.

In one it was a sense of Christian obligation to those ignorant of those great truths revealed for our guidance and our hopes, and he put aside all his brilliant and enticing prospects to become a missionary.

In the other it was a sense of filial obligation to parents, and in deference to that, the man who might have become a brilliant and famous professor in the seats of learning, became a humble farmer on his ancestral hills.

The name of the elder of these two brilliant young men was Story Hebard, who died many years ago on the island of Malta; the name of the other was Abel Storrs, the subject of Miss Storrs' very excellent sketch.

My acquaintance with Mr. Storrs covers a half century.

WE
SHALL
USE

OUR BEST EFFORTS
to retain and increase our reputation
of offering to the public

The  Best  Clothing

  AT THE CHEAPEST PRICES.  

OUR LINE OF

FALL SUITS AND OVERCOATS

is the largest and most complete to be seen in this vicinity.

PRICES from \$5.00 to \$18.00.

(BE SURE TO SEE THIS LINE.)

HARRISON BROS., - Lebanon.

beginning in, and fostered by, a common love for the same pursuits.

Blindness is a great misfortune to anyone, but the loss of sight to Mr. Storrs was more than it could be to thousands of others, for the simple reason that he saw more and saw better than the other thousands. His eyes read in hill and valley, the vast changes and results which unnumbered ages have wrought on the surface of the earth. To him the rocks told a story of the changes which the vast internal forces had wrought in the earth, all resulting in making the earth habitable, and its rich stores accessible to man's use—all this because he was a geologist.

He saw mineral veins in the rocks over which the multitude walked unconcerned; his eye recognized the glittering crystal, beautiful in form and color, fit for jewels; or perhaps coarse in form and homely in color, but yet more valuable because of rarity and significance, and all this because he was a mineralogist.

He was familiarly acquainted with all the birds, resident and migrant, so much so, that the glint of a wing through the branches, or the flirt of a tail, revealed to him the name and habits of their owners; even the form and materials of a nest told him who built it; all this because he was an ornithologist and had a trained eye.

His eye recognized the form and coloring of the multitude of flowers, he knew the places where the earliest appeared, the places where the rarer would be likely to grow, he recognized many new kinds and reported them to authorities; all this because he was a botanist, and one of the best of his day.

It is easy to see that when Mr. Storrs lost his sight he lost, not only what men ordinarily do, but a thousand times more, because his eye had been trained to see and know a thousand times more than the multitude see and recognize.

For no one of all my acquaintances to whom this misfortune came, have I felt so much sympathy, because, having many of the same tastes, I realize how much the deprivation meant to him.

But he has been uncomplaining and cheerful and no doubt rejoices that he made so ample use of his eyes while they were yet serviceable, and finds pleasure in what he has seen.

I cannot close this sketch without expressing the hope that, in this respect, Mr. Storrs' example may prompt the young to use their eyes to the best advantage, for there is much in the world, beautiful, useful, instructive and elevating, to be seen, beside the ordinary things of the world with which so many content themselves.

YOU WILL FIND THE
LATEST STYLES IN 

New Fall Millinery Goods

AT MRS. BRYANT'S,



KENDRICK'S BLOCK,
LEBANON, N. H.

THE LEBANONIAN,

A MONTHLY PAPER,

PUBLISHED BY H. E. WAITE & CO.,

DEVOTED TO

LEBANON, NEW HAMPSHIRE,

ITS HISTORIC PAST, THE PRESENT AND FUTURE.

Subscription, 50c per Year.

Single Copies 5c.

For sale at all News Stands.

Advertising Rates, low for service rendered, made known at office, Court Street, Lebanon.

ENTERED AT THE POST OFFICE, LEBANON, N. H. AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER.

LEBANON, N. H., OCTOBER 10, 1898.

The next issue of THE LEBANONIAN completes its first volume. After deliberation and consultation with readers and contributors we have decided to raise its price to one dollar per year, making the retail price ten cents a copy. The expense of publishing a paper like this is large, it requires the best of paper, ink and workmanship, and its field is necessarily small, so we feel justified in making the increase. The paper has gained every month far beyond our expectations and we believe no one will object to the new rate. Realizing that many who will receive this issue have had no opportunity to subscribe, we will accept, during this month, fifty cents for a new subscription, but the rate for renewals will be one dollar, for which the paper will be mailed until Jan. 1900, for those whose subscriptions expire with the November issue. This statement is made now to give all a chance to become subscribers who are not now on our list, and to enable our regular readers to subscribe for their friends at the fifty cent rate.

So they know about it at the Mirror Office, too.

Lieut. Lawrence J. Coogan, the *only Lebanon officer in the Lebanon company* of the First New Hampshire, Company G, returned to camp this morning after a brief visit to this city.—Manchester Mirror, Sept. 28, 1898.

Notice the word *only*.

Two Inky Ways.

There was a man who advertised but once—a single time. In spot obscure placed he his ad., and paid for it a dime.

And just because it didn't bring him customers by score, "All advertising is a fake," he said, or, rather, swore.

He seemed to think one hammer tap would drive a nail clear in; That from a bit of tiny thread a weaver tents could spin.

If he this reasoning bright applied to eating, doubtless he Would claim one little bite would feed ten men a century.

Some day, though, he will learn that to make advertising pay He'll have to add ads. to his ad. and advertise each day.



THE RECORDER.

Briefs from The Recorder's Note Book.

BY THE RECORDER HIMSELF.

(Contributions for this department are solicited. If you know of an interesting item send it in, the more the better—ED.)

The northern boundary of Vermont is exactly midway between the equator and the pole.

While putting in the sewer near the junction of West and Granite streets, unmistakable evidence was discovered several feet under ground that granite was once quarried there, and it is said, but we have no proof, that the stones for the old Lafayette Hotel came from this quarry.

Our genial next door neighbors in the meat business at the brick house, have a fine market in what was for many years the Universalist parsonage. We could mention by the dozed the blushing couples who faced the minister in the front parlor and went out as man and wife. The old fireplaces are still retained and many of the comforts of home abound.

On the piazza of a residence on Campbell street may be seen what was once a rather elegant sign, now somewhat worn by time, which reads, "Dr. Smalley." This sign belonged to the late Adoniram Smalley, M. D., a noted practitioner and level headed man, who died twenty-two years ago. It is a coincidence worthy of mention that this same sign is now used by his grandson in the same house; and gratifying to the friends of the elder, faithful doctor that so worthy a successor has prepared himself so thoroughly in the science of medicine.

THE WEBSTER SPELLING BOOK.

How many recollections the name calls forth and how many will instantly testify "it was the best school book I ever saw." Maybe it's an old fashioned idea to learn to spell early in life, but THE LEBANONIAN is glad to treat old fashioned things kindly and even now suggests that the spelling class that had to "toe the mark" in the old school house is not to be sneezed at; and that the "spelling school" had its advantages, though it was often a frolic. Some teachers of the new fangled plan would shrink from meeting "the old fashioned girl" in contests in spelling.

For our kind friends of the old school we give a fable in Webster's Spelling Book, do you recall it?

A FABLE OF THE BOY THAT STOLE APPLES.

An old man found a rude boy upon one of his trees stealing apples, and desired him to come down; but the young sauce-box told him plainly he would not. "Won't you? then I will fetch you down;" so he pulled up some tufts of grass and threw at him; but this only made the youngster laugh to think the old man should pretend to beat him down from the tree with grass only.

"Well, well," said the old man, "if neither words nor grass will do I must try what virtue there is in stones." So the old man pelted him heartily with stones which soon made the young chap hasten down from the tree and beg the old man's pardon.

HAVE YOU GOT TO CHANGE OR
INSTALL A 

Heating Apparatus this season?

If so, we should be glad to tell you of the comfort and convenience of a

Furnace, Hot Water or a Steam System.


We also have **STOVES**

Suitable for Parlors, Kitchens, Chambers,
Offices, Stores, School Houses, Public Halls, Etc.

Why not try one of our **Oil Heaters**,
they are just the thing for cool days, and damp chilly
evenings, as well as for colder weather. Can be
used in any part of the house when more
warmth is required.

C. M. Hildreth & Son, Lebanon.

THE LOCKS AT OLCOTT FALLS.

An Interesting Story of Former Times. Some of Lebanon's Early Industries.

Here we find the remains of a once important business but soon destined to be unknown. These locks were situated at the lower falls about a mile above West Lebanon, and once were the headquarters of navigation on the Connecticut river; yet a few boats passed up as far as McIndoes. Previous to 1840 and in the forties there was a great amount of business done at the Falls. A large boarding house and hotel combined and a half dozen tenements were fully occupied by the employees. Now nothing but a few foundation stones (with the memory of very few individuals) proves their existence.

As early as 1840, nearly all the old growth pines suitable for sawing, in the border towns on both sides of the Connecticut, had been cut off up as far as McIndoes. In those days most of the lumber went to market down the river in large rafts to the large towns on the river, but mostly to Hartford, Conn., where it was re-shipped for cities on the Atlantic coast. Necessity compelled the lumbermen to open business farther up the river. Chutes or sluiceways were built and large quantities of lumber floated down to the Falls, to be caught up and fastened together in boxes of proper size for passing through the locks; when through several to be joined together in a large raft with a pilot and crew, on their way to similar locks and similar operation.


As the lumber business increased up the river, so did the revenues increase in the pockets of Mills Olcott, the proprietor. There was always a good demand for pilots, and some whole families became well known for their skill in navigating on the Connecticut. Some people possibly may remember the Miller boys, four brothers, of whom it was said knew every rock and shoal in the Connecticut, from the locks to old Hartford. Their services were always in good demand when the river was open. And a family of Griffins equally as skillful and serviceable. This flourishing business prospered until about 1850, when the railroads took all the sawed lumber to market, much cleaner and quicker, that was manufactured in border towns up as far as Canada. The logs were allowed to run loose, followed up by gangs of men called log drivers; in later years seldom driving less than fifty to sixty million feet. These drives are an interesting sight to anyone standing on the railroad bridge and see the river full of logs, several tiers deep, up and down the river as far as the eye could reach. This method of running logs ignores entirely all locks on the river, consequently their decay and ruin was inevitable.

Perhaps some of the readers of THE LEBANONIAN think that our present industries are about all that were ever pursued in town, if so, just take a look back and see the variety of early industries that have been carried on, which are totally extinct today.

We will head the list with Olcott's locks, then comes Samuel Barrows' cooper shop, Bly & Hutchins' lead pipe factory, Kendrick's oil mill, Harrington's gunsmith shop, Paul Buswell's tannery, John McFee's cloth dressing factory, Dudley Bond's wool carding mill, Martin Buck's shop, manufacturing sewing machines, plows and cut nails, also a sponge factory making beds and pillows, C. C. Benton's mica lantern shop, and, lastly, John Burnham's ladies' shoe shop, which was quite a business. He kept a man on the road selling his goods for some time, and became independent for a Lebanonian. At the present day not one of these works are being carried on in town.


O. W. BURNAP.

 
**COLD WEATHER
IS COMING ON US FAST**

What will you do  ?
with your

Put on a Pair of Our Gloves,
they are all right as to quality,

The Prices are Way Down

Low, and you will make a mistake if you buy before
 you look them over.

MOULTON & FREEMAN.

A SKETCH OF THE WOMAN'S RELIEF CORPS.

James B. Perry W. R. C. No. 62, was organized Oct. 23, 1889. It took a long time to consummate the plan of having a Woman's Relief Corps in Lebanon, but by the perseverance of Past Post Commander E. S. Haskell, one was instituted with twenty-six charter members. A preliminary meeting was held in G. A. R. hall and Department President Selina A. Staniels called the meeting to order and appointed Fanny E. Minot secretary pro-tem. The charter members were Mrs. Lorenzo Bliss, Mrs. Annie B. Brown, Mrs. Estelle E. Buck, Mrs. Parthenia W. Baker, Mrs. Fannie L. Lord, Mrs. Sarah L. Dewey, Mrs. Ann L. Clark, Miss Caddie M. Thomas, Mrs. Sarah K. Haskell, Mrs. Sarah S. Shapleigh, Mrs. Emma E. Bagley, Mrs. S. Ellen Miller, Mrs. Clara E. Sargent, Mrs. Eliza M. Richardson, Miss Mary E. Bliss, Miss Mattie E. Bliss, Miss Florence B. Clark, Miss Azuba Cross, Mrs. Emma J. Cotting, Mrs. Lucy Titus, Mrs. Isadore C. Cross, Mrs. Ella H. Baker, Mrs. Josephine Goudey, Miss

1897, 50 calls and \$53.94 in money. In 1898 to Sept. 1, 36 calls and \$37 in money. Total number of calls, 509. They have sent to the Soldiers' Home 27 tumblers of jelly, 3 bottles of wine, 2 bottles of shrub and 9 cans of fruit. In addition to this they have given to the Home and Hospital \$187.71 in money. Post No. 13, \$56.29, to soldiers and families \$131.20, and \$18.63 has been used in relief among its members not belonging to soldiers' families. A dining room has been fitted up in basement of Soldiers' Memorial building and furnished with dishes and silverware at a cost of \$164.51. \$9 have been sent to headquarters building at the Weirs, \$3 to World's Fair fund, \$5 to Cuba, \$6 to sister corps, \$20.53 has been used for flowers for decorating graves on Memorial Day, and \$5 for Memorial Day in the South. They have paid \$222.93 per capita tax and \$149.41 for fuel, lights and janitor. Since Memorial Day they have raised \$76.50 on emergency fund for boys of '98 and families, \$56.50 by subscription and \$20.00 on ice cream sale. Of this \$25 has been sent to State Aid; 500 sheets of paper and 4



Lizzie Hadley, Mrs. Ellen C. Severence, Mrs. Maria M. Foster. Since the organization there have been 114 members taken into the Corps. The officers were, president, Mrs. Parthenia W. Baker; senior-vice, Mrs. Estelle E. Buck; junior-vice, Mrs. Sarah L. Dewey; secretary, Mrs. Ellen C. Severence; treasurer, Mrs. Ann L. Clark. Mrs. Baker served as president three years, Mrs. Buck two years, Mrs. S. Ellen Miller two years, Mrs. M. E. Densmore one year and is the present president. Mrs. Clark served five years as treasurer, Myra Jones three years, and Mrs. Buck is the present treasurer. Mrs. Severence served one year as secretary, Mrs. Dewey four years, Mrs. Buck one year, Mrs. Bridgman one year, Miss Clark one year and is the present secretary.

When the Corps was first organized no record was made by the relief committee of calls made. In April, 1892, the record commences and 32 calls on sick were made, and \$28 in value was distributed in charity. In 1893, 132 calls; in 1894, 96 calls and \$9 in money given and \$3 in value of articles. In 1895, 90 calls and \$28 in money and \$2 in value. In 1896, 73 calls and \$18.01 in money and \$2.50 in value. In

dozen stamped envelopes, in all amounting to \$2.92, to boys in camp and \$6 to their families. Since Sept. 1, \$8 more have been used for boys and families. They have received \$172.50 of initiation, \$653.40 for dues, from sociables and all entertainments, \$561.75. They have lost 41 members by transfer, discharge, etc. Death has taken 3. They have now a membership of 70.

The W. R. C. is not a benefit organization like many societies, its object is to assist needy veterans and families and admits any loyal woman to its order. They have three funds, the relief fund which can only be used for veterans and families, the emergency fund, for boys of '98, and general fund which is used for their expenses.

This Corps has tried to be a true auxiliary to the G. A. R., the noble men who gave their lives, if need be, for our country. The good work done in visiting the sick and assisting the Grand Army boys cannot be measured, neither can words express it. And as they see their bowed forms and tottering gaits, may they renew their energies and as their numbers grow less each year, may they administer to the last one, if need be, and so prove true to the sacred principles by which they are banded together.

HOME BOYS WHO HAVE MADE THEIR MARK.

Second of a Series of Articles About the Men who as Boys Lived and Were Educated in Lebanon.

"THE HOUSE BOYS."

The "House Boys" was a familiar term at one time in Lebanon and when it is mentioned brings to the minds of some of our citizens, visions of two wide-awake, energetic young men, most proficient in mischief and full of uncontrollable, youthful exuberance which many feared would bring them to some undesirable end. But they were destined to disprove some of the unpleasant prophecies made of them and to use this very energy and life to overcome the many obstacles which encumbered them in their struggle for an education and a position in the world.

The twin boys, Elmer and Elwin, were born on the 4th day of April, 1861, just at the beginning of the terrible civil

can give young men. In 1879, with the assistance of the mother, they were able to enter the academy at Francistown, N. H. It was at this academy that Elmer prepared for college, but Elwin did not complete his course here, but went to Tilton N. H., where he was graduated.

It was while Elwin was at the Francistown academy that the turning point of his life came. The young man's ambition had been for a business life and at this time a rare opening embracing quite a little capital was offered him; but the inner man was wrestling with the higher call to preach the gospel, and it was only after a hard mental struggle that he yielded and decided to enter the ministry.

Elmer also stood at the cross-roads of his life, on the one hand was an opportunity to learn the trade of a jeweler without much expense, and on the other hand an opening for the study of the profession of dentistry. With the latter would be the struggle and sacrifice necessary to obtain the college education, but he chose the profession.



ELMER.

strife which tore asunder the two great sections of our country, the North and the South, and it was during this war that their father Capt. Jerome B. House, who had raised a company of volunteers and gone with them to the front, received a mortal wound at the bloody assault on Fort Wagner, and who lived only a short time after his return home. This early bereavement left the family at a great disadvantage and it was only by the united efforts of the mother and the boys, that they were able to obtain an education. Neither was willing to enter the more humble walks of life, but both possessed an ambition to enter professional life, cost whatever sacrifice it might, and, indeed, the outlook was so dark, many friends tried to dissuade them from their purpose.

Both received the foundation of their education in our public schools, and after leaving the school they went to work with a zeal, which only a deep desire for an education



ELWIN.

In 1881 Elmer went to Boston, matriculated at the Boston Dental College expecting to receive a scholarship; but found, to his dismay, that none were ever granted by that college. Then began the real sacrifice of his life and he was often forced to satisfy himself with two scant meals a day; but his determination and pluck with his honest work in college won the respect and admiration of his professors and classmates and in 1884 he was graduated with honors receiving the title of Doctor of Dental Surgery.

In the fall of the same year, without capital for his office fittings, and himself and mother in debt for his education, he opened an office in Andrew Square, South Boston, in the face of strong competition and amid the protests of his friends who regarded the obstacles too great for him to surmount, but he persevered and steadily increased his practice, until, today, he has the largest practice in that part of the city and is one of its most prominent and successful dentists.

He has developed himself along the line of surgery and several important operations have been performed in his office.

In 1886 he married Miss Edith M. Whitney of Boston, a beautiful and accomplished lady. Two children have been born to this couple, Clarence E. of ten years, and Grace W. of five years.

The doctor was connected with the Boston Dental College for a term of years, as a demonstrator of operative dentistry, and is a prominent member of the alumni association of that college.

Doctor House owns a large estate in Dorchester where he now resides, and also has a summer home in Hingham. He is a devotee to the rod and gun and is a well known member of the Sagamore Fish and Game Club. He has made many trips to Nova Scotia, hunting moose, and has a large collection of heads as trophies.

We will now consider the other subject of our sketch, Elwin L. From Tilton, he went to Boston, where he began his ministry with the intention of working his way through college as best he might, his first pastorate being at Dorchester Street M. E. Church. In 1883 he married Miss Sherlie G. Grow of Guildhall, Vt., whose accomplishments are particularly adapted to assisting him in his pastoral work. Three children have been born to them; Elmer E. of 13 years, Ray L. deceased, and Arthur Everett of 2 years. It was during his pastorate at the Dorchester St. church that he began his studies at Boston University taking a course in liberal arts. As his next pastorate was at Henniker N. H., he was unable to continue his college work, but later when he began his pastorate at the Tyler St. Chapel in Boston, he resumed his work at Boston University and was graduated from the Theological Department.

He held several appointments, gradually advancing, until he was sent to Skowhegan, Me. and from Skowhegan he was sent to Portland, Me. His ambition for a full course in liberal arts was as yet unrealized and it was while he was pastor of this church that he entered Harvard University with advanced standing on account of previous work done in Boston University and at Dartmouth.

It would seem rather a Titanic task to perform his duties as a pastor of a large church and enter a college 100 miles distant. On Sunday he would attend to his pastoral duties and on an early train Monday morning would ride 100 miles to his college, returning late in the week to his church in time for his evening meeting and his Sunday services.

In 1893 he was graduated from this University, receiving marks high enough to compete for honors. In December of this same year he was called to his present pastorate in Attleboro, Mass., and with his acceptance came his change in denomination. Hitherto, he had been under the jurisdiction of Methodism but after long and careful consideration he felt the polity of the Congregational church more congenial to him. Last December he was invited to become the Chaplain of the Fifth Mass. Volunteer Militia, a compliment which came unexpectedly and unsought by him, and in due course of time as the war with Spain progressed he enlisted with his regiment as Chaplain of the Fifth Mass. U. S. V., his church having granted him six months leave of absence and a portion of his salary.

In 1893 he received A. B. from Harvard, in 1894, S. T. B. from Boston University and in 1898 he will have received Ph. D. from Soule College. The latter degree is to be conferred on him as soon as he leaves the army and is able to attend to the matter. His examinations for the degree have been passed and the faculty have voted it to him.

Mr. House is one of the most popular speakers among the clergy of the state, and during the lecture season of the year has averaged two addresses a week outside his own pastorate for the last five years. He is constantly speaking before the Christian Endeavor and Sunday School conventions, and is popular as a Memorial Day orator. He has several lectures prepared with stereoptican pictures.

The pastorate at Attleboro has been attended with great success and the membership of his church has been largely augmented since he has been there. He has received several calls to large city churches but his people in Attleboro will not hear to his departure and his attachment to them has proven too strong to be easily severed.

Mr. House is the vice-president of the Christian Endeavor State Union and the president of the association formed by the Massachusetts excursionists to the C. E. Convention held in San Francisco, Cal., and upon this trip he was accompanied by his brother, Dr. Elmer.

Both of these gentlemen have climbed the ladder of success, round by round from the very bottom; and against great odds have won for themselves a position in the world of which they may justly be proud. Both have reached a considerable degree of prominence in their respective professions and are honored and respected citizens in the communities in which they live. Lebanon proudly numbers them among her most successful young men and wishes them God speed.

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Insurance Furnished When Desired. Merchandise Moved When Desired.

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FRANK C. CHURCHILL.

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Fine Footwear

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for Everything in the Shoe Line

We have all the new Fall Styles for
Men, Ladies, Misses and Children.

BE SURE AND EXAMINE MY STOCK
BEFORE PURCHASING.

I HAVE JUST ADDED—

A New Shoe Dressing

that beats anything yet uncovered. Try a bottle.

Color either black or tan. Will guarantee this dressing not to injure the finest
of leather.

Respectfully yours,

A. S. HAPGOOD, Bank Building,
Lebanon, N. H.

OLD PATRIOTIC SONGS.

FROM BOSTON HOME JOURNAL.

In several points the people of one hundred years ago were a good deal like us. Even as do we, they wore full skirts, surplice waists and beaver hats. They, too, had a "late war" for a topic of interest. We even copy them in our half-expressed mixture of hatred and admiration for all sorts of naughty but nice books, plays and people.

But we are different in the style of songs we sing. Something catchy is what we call for, with no ideas to obstruct the melody. We want something with a snigger in it, and a dash of the burlesque, with the moral left out. What did your fore-great-grandfathers demand? Something vastly different. Imagine trying to make popular such a rummy, coarse song as this:

Here am I in distress, like a ship water-logged,
Not a tow-rope at hand or an oar,
I'm left by my crew, and may I be flogged
If the doctor I obey any more.
While I'm swallowing his slops,
How nimble are his chops,
Thus queering the old Commodore.
Bad case, Commodore,
Can't say, Commodore,
Mustn't flatter Commodore, says he,
For the bullets and the gout
Have so knocked your hull about
That you'll nevermore be fit for sea.

This song, comparing a man to a ship, is possibly a foreshadowing of the song in "Olivette" beginning

You shall be a clipper-built yacht
Clean in the run, rakish and taut,
I will remain a bluff honest brig, etc.

A century ago many of the most popular songs contained reminiscences of the Revolution.

To liberty's enraptured sight,
When first Columbia shown,
She hail'd it from her starry height,
And, smiling, claimed it as her own.
"Fair land," the goddess cried, "be free,
Soil of my choice to fame arise!"
She spoke and heaven's minstrelsy
Swell'd the loud chorus through the skies,
All hail! forever great and free!
Columbia! land of liberty.

This country did not think small potatoes of itself then. Goddesses, stars, even heaven itself, took a hand in welcoming the new land! Here is an "Ode, sung at the dinner given

Continued on Page 13.

These are Busy Days at "SIMMONS' CORNER."

As the days grow shorter the Fall bargain seeker is abroad, naturally they come here, experience has taught them that our goods and prices are right.

At this season we always sell a great many

HANDSOME * LAMPS,
and this year bids fair to beat the record.

Our New Fall Goods are Ready

for your inspection and selection.

NEW COUCHES AND LOUNGES,
CHAMBER SUITS,
IRON BEDS, CHAIRS, TABLES, AND
EVERYTHING IN THE FURNITURE LINE.

ALSO SOME

New Patterns in CARPETS,

☞ We can give you a better Carpet trade
than any other store in this section.

Window Shades made and hung to Order.

Picture Framing a Specialty.

F. L. SIMMONS, LEBANON, N. H.

Fall Meeting of Committee on Scientific and Economic Affairs.

The C. O. S. A. E. A. met at the usual place according to arrangements made at last meeting in the spring. A bare quorum was present at the opening, outside of the honorary members who have no vote, but arrivals were frequent soon after the chairman's gavel called to order. It will be remembered that at the last meeting in May, adjournment was made to the third Saturday in September.

The "chair" has been packed in camphor and the nail kegs carefully laid away during the interim, and the space around the stove has been unusually quiet during the summer, the members who have dropped in occasionally have felt lonesome and dejected, and have looked forward with great anticipation for the fall sessions to open.

The subject for discussion was bed bugs. It was shown that bed bugs are always found in old barns where bats find a residence. This was a new idea to most of the members and called out considerable discussion and while the motion was pending to enter on the records, "That the committee finds that bed bugs and bats are near relatives;" one member said that a man told him that bed bugs could be found under the bark of white maple fence poles that had been cut one year, and another and more experienced said, "I will state that I have personally seen bed bugs taken from a season crack in a poplar ox yoke." The resolution endorsing the new theory was then passed unanimously.

The meetings for the fall and winter have been arranged, the subjects to be announced later. There will be no assessments this year. "The chair" shines brightly and a few jackknife marks have been added and were noted on the records.

FOUND When we moved into our new store—by the way, have you been in to look it over?—we found

Several Odd Lots of WALL PAPER,

that's just as good as ever, but our new stock is in, it's a big one, takes all the room, so

**We Shall Sell all These
Odd Lots
Regardless of Cost.**

This is not a con story, we mean business. You will get a big bargain, we expect to drop a little money on it, but we must have the room for our

**LARGE DISPLAY OF NEW WALL PAPER
FOR THE FALL TRADE.**

C. E. MARSTON.

The Best is what you want—
THE ADLAKE CAMERA.



Waite said if I didn't hurry up the copy for this Ad. he would break my neck. He can't do it to-day for I am too busy to let him. If you want to save my life help me to keep busy.

Yours in a rush,
RICHARDSON The Jeweler.



The Buyer is entitled to the Best; we try to give the best of merchandise and workmanship.

DOWNES.

Everybody knows that our talented town clerk is given to joking and his intimates count him as a hard hitter. Only recently he remarked to one of our bright young women who takes great pride in her ancestry, "Your family is very much like a hill of potatoes;" and on being pressed to show the similarity said, "The best part is under ground."

Everybody in town has seen old Fred, the horse. He was brought to Lebanon something over twelve years ago from Kentucky, via Boston and Bradford, N. H., and for several years was owned by Carter & Churchill Co. A conservative estimate shows that their Mr. Geo. H. Davis drove him 15000 miles and Mr. Alden K. Wright 35000 miles in eight years as traveling salesmen; add a fair estimate for the other years and this faithful animal, that never felt a whip, has traveled nearly 100,000 miles since he arrived in town, and still Freddie is more lively than the proverbial cricket. The miles traveled is equivalent to going to San Francisco and back more than fifteen times. Fred has reached his majority in years but is apparently sound and healthy.



You can subscribe for The Lebanonian this month for yourself or friend at the 50 cent rate. Beginning with the December issue the rate will be \$1.00 a year,



OLD PATRIOTIC SONGS.

Continued from Page 11.

at Boston to the Officers of the United States frigate Constitution, after the victory over the British frigate Guerriere." At least here is a part of it; the entire "Ode" consists of seventy lines, with everybody's name in the largest capitals:

Britannia's gallant streamers
Float proudly o'er the tide;
And fairly wave Columbia's stripes,
In battle, side by side,
And ne'er did bolder foemen meet,
Where ocean's surges pour,
O'er the tide now they ride,
While the bell-wing thunders roar,
While the cannon's fire is flashing fast,
And the bell-wing thunders roar.

And so on, with the bell-wing thunders roaring every tenth line. One thing is noticeable in these patriotic songs, and that is the ease with which this country was then called Columbia. This was what the young men of Columbia used to sing in 1776, perhaps:

O why the deuce should I repine,
And be an ill foreboder?
I'm twenty-three, and five feet nine,
I'll go and be a sodger.

Or perhaps he decided to be a sailor:

Whether sailor or not, for a moment avast,
Poor Jack's mizen-topsail is laid to the mast,
He'll never turn out, or more heave the lead,
He's now all aback, nor will sails shoot ahead,
Yet though worms gnaw his timbers, his vessel's a wreck,
When he hears the last whistle, he'll jump upon deck.

The "last whistle" is truly a poetical way of referring to Gabriel's trump. "Perry's Victory" was made the subject of a ballad:

O'er the bosom of Erie in fanciful pride
Did the fleet of old England exultantly ride,
Till the flag of Columbia her Perry unturled,—
The boast of the West, and the pride of the world.

The "post captain," working his way up from cabin-boy, reminds one of the ruler of the queen's navee in "Pinafore," who made his *debut* cleaning door knobs.

When Steerwell heard me first impart
Our brave commander's story,
With ardent zeal his youthful heart
Swell'd high for naval glory,
Resolved to gain a valiant name,
For bold adventures eager.

He next "to hand top-gallant-sails" learned, and was taught "to reef and steer while storms convulse the ocean,"—reefing and steering being superfluous at other times,—until at length "post captain he is rated," and ready to defend Columbia every time. "The American Star" has a good deal of ring, as well as some pathos in it:

Come strike the bold anthem, the war-dogs are howling,
Already they eagerly snuff up their prey,
The red clouds of war o'er our forests are scowling,
Soft Peace spreads her wings and flies weeping away;
The infants, affrighted, cling close to their mothers,
The youth grasp their swords, for conquest prepare,
While beauty weeps fathers, and lovers, and brothers,
Who rush to display the American Star!

Here is a laudatory ante-Revolution song,—at least the last few stanzas:

What has our infant country gained
By fighting that old nation?
Our liberties we have maintained
And raised our reputation.

Now in ourselves we can confide
Abroad we are respected,
We've check'd the rage of British pride,
Their haughtiness corrected,
First to the God of boundless power
Be thanks and adoration;
Next Madison, the wondrous flower
And jewel of our nation,
Next Congress does our thanks demand,
To them our thanks we tender

Imagine thanking Congress for anything nowadays! And it is easy to see that anything in "English you know" did not go down then. The same song mixes the earthly and the sublime thus:

What wonders did brave Jackson do,
When aided by kind heaven,
Their leader and four thousand slew,
And lost but only seven.

The Man About Town has Observed

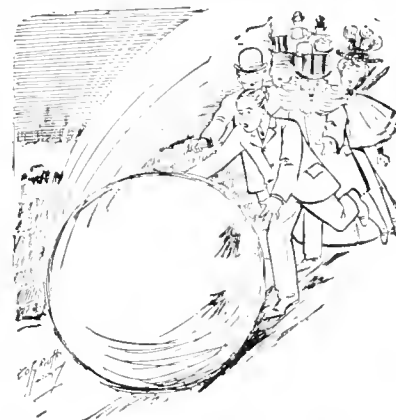
That Lebanon pays one-seventh part of the Grafton county tax.

That Lebanon can stand it if the thirty-eight other towns can.

That the same thing looks different to different people, but that does not prove that it is different, for if it were different how could it be the same?

That the mistakes of the inexperienced may be pardonable. The blunders of those whose experience has taught them better are without excuse.

That many a strong character breaks down because the owner has foolishly reared it on a foundation of lies.



Catching Cold is just as easy NOW
as in the WINTER;
IN FACT IT'S EASIER!

KEEP A BOTTLE OF

Wilder's Cough Syrup

on hand, you should never be
without it, there is nothing better
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The Sunday Paper.

Mildred reads the "Marriages,"—

Her interest in them never fails,—

Father reads the "Politics,"

And mother reads the "Bargain Sales."

Arthur reads the "Sporting News"—

His special hobby is base ball—

Save the man who reads the proofs,

No one living reads it all.

Bridget reads the "small ad. page,"

Looking for a better place.

Agnes reads the murders and the

Tales of men in deep disgrace.

Ethel reads the list of guests

At the big Van Astor ball—

Save the man who reads the proofs,

No one living reads it all.

Forty pages every week.

Eight long columns to the page,

To read everything would add

A full twelvemonth to your age.

So each reads his special part,

Then he lets the paper fall.

Pity for him who reads the proofs,

For he has to read it all!

It Has Been Observed.

That in all communities a certain element are ever on the alert to get something for nothing—no matter how small—how little the real value, but showing a trait of character that to the Man About Town it would seem should be discouraged. In this frantic and ever persistent effort to get something at the expense of your neighbor, the laugh is sometimes on our persistent friend. A young man living in the town of D— was fortunate enough to trap a young moose alive and brought it into town. As something unusual it was soon noised about—A moose in captivity—and many of the towns-people flocked to see the animal. Our young friend, finding that the moose proved such an attraction, determined to take it to some of the neighboring towns and place it on exhibition, tickets at fifteen cents or family tickets, twenty five cents, admitting man and wife or father, child, etc., the rush to see the moose was tremendous. Finally an old fellow presented himself at the tent with not less than ten in his party and asked for a family ticket, at the same time laying down twenty-five cents. "How many in your family," asked the moose man? "Ten," replied the old fellow, "me and my wife, Brother Sam and his wife and their children, Sister Sarah and her man and their two children." "That's all right Mr., I can't take your quarter, walk right in!" "But how's that, why don't you let me pay my way?" "No, no, that's all right, walk right in! I can't take your money!" "But why,"

demanding our friend, "I pay my way wherever I go? I want to know why you refuse to take my money?" "Well," said the moose man, "I will tell you, I think it is worth more for my moose to see your 'family' than it would be for your 'family' to see my moose."

Then and Now.

In ancient days, when a lover wooed

And asked a girl to be his wife,

The maiden fair

Would make him swear

That he would stick to her for life.

At present, when a lover woos

And asks a girl to share his lot,

She gently sighs

And then replies,

"It all depends on what you've got."

"The better the day the better the deed" is nonsense.
"The better the deed the better the day" is sound sense

Procrastination is the thief of time. The times we've been having were hardly worth stealing, and certainly not worth bringing back.

Think of a war lasting 113 days and the Spaniards taking no prisoners but Lieut. Hobson, his seven companions on the Merrimac, and a few newspaper correspondents, while we took captive at least 50,000 Spanish officers and men! Add to this the amount of territory surrendered to us, also the circumstance that the enemy captured no trophies from us, no battle flags or ensigns and no swords or muskets. This was pretty well for a nation ill prepared for war and operating on distant shores!

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DR. SCOTT'S MEDICINE

with the full assurances of a permanent cure in the majority of cases. If you have had La Grippe, and it has left you in a run-down or weakened condition, or with Rheumatism, use this medicine. It goes directly to the seat of most physical troubles.

Two or three doses of the first bottle will convince you of its superior merits over patent medicines.

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✻Satisfactory Work Guaranteed.✻

The Editor's Sanctum.

This little paragraph is now being passed along by editors, who enjoy a joke upon themselves:

He opened the door cautiously and poking in his head in a sort of suggestive way, as if there was more to follow, inquired: "Is this the editorial rinktum?"

"The what, my friend?"

"Is this the rinktum - sinktum - sanctum or some such place, where the editors live?"

"This is the editorial room; yes, sir. Come in."

"No, I guess I won't come in. I wanted to see what an editorial sanctum was like, that's all. Looks like our garret, only wuss. Good day."

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It is not surprising that in the intense and confusing rivalries of the insurance world, the surpassing magnitude and in comparable merit of this great beneficent institution are not heralded by its competitors, but the foremost representatives of religion and sentiment, of intellect and worth, of business and finance, pay the tribute of honor where honor is deserved, and all such are ardent champions of those conservative methods and high ideals which, religiously adhered to, have made "The Grand Old Mutual" the synonym of stability.

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Leaving out the assessment and industrial business, there are twenty-three life insurance companies doing business in New Hampshire. In 1866 the discriminating people of that State deposited with the Mutual Life thirty-three per cent of all the money paid to all the companies. Correspondence invited.

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Men's Ulsters, \$6 to \$20.

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Men's Overcoats, \$3.50 to \$18

We have a line of \$10 Overcoats that we are selling for \$7.50. The sizes are broken but it is a bargain if you can get a fit.

Remember---We have what we advertise.

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THE LEBANON CLOTHIERS.



Longver Bros.' Bulletin.

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THE LEBANONIAN.

VOL. I. No. 12.

LEBANON, N. H., NOVEMBER, 1898.

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REV. SOLOMON COLE.

BY E. H. CHENEY.

A unique character is the Rev. Solomon Cole, uniting in himself, as they are seldom united, the successful self-made business man, the typical New England yeoman and the self-educated but equally successful country preacher; devoting largely the profits of his business to the building up and maintaining of unpretentious Christian churches in communities which otherwise would be without religious instruction. Unique, but worth studying and worth copying. Many an uncultivated rural district would be made glad, its moral tone more wholesome, if there were more like him.

He was the youngest of eight children of Solomon and Sally Howland Cole of Whitefield, where he was born July 8, 1821, making him now seventy-seven years of age. His grandfather, Solomon Cole, was a native of Boxford, Mass., where his father, Solomon Cole, was born in 1775. His grandfather was a member of the militia in Boxford, when it meant something to belong to that organization. He was at the battle of Bunker Hill and was one of the last to leave the field, remarking afterwards that he stayed as long as his powder and ball lasted. He was also in the battle of Ticonderoga and at Saratoga, and in a skirmish at Bemis Heights he received his first wound. Solomon Cole second was also active in military affairs and at one time commanded a troop of cavalry. He was also an active politician and a staunch Democrat. In speaking of his grandfather Mr. Cole says: "Among the last, if not the last, to leave the field of Bunker Hill, was my grandfather and a man by the name of John Burns. It seems that many only retreated as their ammunition failed. My grandfather passed Burns on the retreat as Burns was ramming down his bullet. The bullet being a little too large, he could not get it down more than half way. Grandfather said 'Why don't you run, Burns? it is no use to fight without powder and ball.' 'I will not run as long as I have a ball in my gun,' retorted Burns. It seems that a young British officer pursuing close in the rear of Burns, was bent on making him a captive. Burns saw it and raised his old Queen Ann and let drive at the officer, at the risk of bursting his gun, and then made good his retreat. He saw the officer fall but could not tell whether he was killed or not. My grandfather afterwards fought at Saratoga, Bemis Heights and other places, was wounded and came near dying."

It will be seen that Mr. Cole is the third in a line of Solomons. He appears to have inherited more than a name the sterling quality with which the name is justly associated! It certainly has required wisdom, from so small beginning as we shall presently note, to build up a business of no mean proportions, and maintain it through all the vicissitudes, local and national, of recent years; at the same time looking after the interests of three or four feeble churches, all at considerable distance, and all leaning upon

him for counsel, advice, instruction, comfort in sorrow and financial aid. If that wisdom has been less pretentious than that of his great namesake, it is not less genuine, perhaps not less God given, or less for sincere asking. It has so far not been followed by folly; the record is unstained, though doubtless, were he pleading here himself, and not another, he would hasten to confess his share of human frailty.

The boy Cole's only academy and college were the district schools of northern New Hampshire sixty years ago; and this he could only attend as he could be spared from his father's farm. But then as now, spare moments were treated as opportunities, and usefully employed. Books were few, but such and few as they were, they were his almost constant companions, his Bible first of all.



By hunting and trapping foxes he had, by the age of twenty-one, sold enough skins to net him \$50.00. This amount he gave his father, and started out in life to win his own way with only a shilling in his pocket. After reaching Manchester by a tedious journey afoot, he set about looking for work. He made an offer to a man to saw his wood for \$1.25 a cord, but having no saw, nor the ability of being trusted for the price of one, as he was an utter stranger, he was forced to borrow one. His last cent was paid out in getting it filed; with the first money earned he procured a new saw and sawed wood until he got a chance to work in the foundry to learn the trade at the wage of fifty-eight cents a day, and boarded himself. At nights he sawed wood to pay for his board; this he continued for one year, laying up his entire earnings until his employer, Seth Williams, moved to Nashua, taking our subject along with him. He steadily advanced in the confidence and favor of

his employer, and was given jobs in the foundry, by means of which, with long hours, hard work and wise management he made good wages. In 1854 he entered the employ of the then important business firm of B. J. Cole & Co. at Lake Village, then a part of Guilford, now Lakeport and a ward in the new city of Laconia. He had entire charge of the iron works. By careful husbanding of salary he accumulated a comfortable property. This relation he sustained twelve years, during which he was a force in the community, being active and influential in religious work and in politics.

A Democrat of the old Jeffersonian school, he parted company with that party however on the slavery issue and became a Free Soiler while residing at Nashua; in fact he was an original Free Soiler, voting for its first candidate for president, Martin Van Buren, then ex-president, in 1848. The party had 15 votes in the old town of Nashua, Nashua and Nashville being then separate towns, afterwards united to form the city. Mr. Cole was one of its candidates for representative. By 1854 the party had acquired sufficient strength to unite with the Whigs and vote "not to send" representatives. That vote turned the scale in New Hampshire. It defeated the choice of a senator in the most remarkable, protracted and exciting senatorial contest the state has ever seen, and paved the way for the choice of John P. Hale and James Bell in 1855, who became Republicans when that party was formed in 1856. The Gibraltar of New England Democracy, which had sent an unbroken line of Democrats to congress for forty years, was taken. The line of Republican senators has never been broken. Those were stirring political contests; the part that Mr. Cole bore in them was an active and honorable one. But for his removal to Guilford that year, the inference is easy that he would have been among the first Republicans to represent Nashua in the legislature. He continued an active Free Soiler and followed that party when it was merged in the Republican party in 1856. His Republicanism dates from the origin of the party. He represented Guilford in the House of Representatives in the trying times—the most trying of all times—of 1861 and 1862, when the state jumped from an annual expenditure of \$70,000 to \$1,000,000 for war purposes alone. The life of the nation was at stake, and Solomon Cole was there to help hold up the hands of Gov. Goodwin in raising and equipping regiment after regiment to send to the front.

In 1866 Mr. Cole came to Lebanon, associated with himself Mr. Orren Bugbee, (father of Mrs. W. S. Carter, Mrs. Louise Davis and Mrs. James Bell), purchased the foundry and machine shop of John Purmort, (father of M. V. B. Purmort,) under the firm name of Cole & Bugbee. A year later J. B. D. Leavitt (father of George and Ernest Leavitt,) was associated with them and the firm became Cole, Bugbee & Co. They carried on the business, repeatedly enlarging the same, till it employed about fifty hands, till the death of Mr. Bugbee in 1875. Subsequently Byron T. Tilden, now in California, purchased an interest. Mr. Cole purchased Mr. Leavitt's interest and the firm was Cole & Tilden. Later Mr. Tilden retired and William B. Cole was taken in as partner. The firm remains Solomon Cole & Son.

Here, as at Lakeport, Mr. Cole has taken an active interest in religious, political, temperance and benevolent work. He was the father, mainstay and regulator of the

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warmth is required.

C. M. Hildreth & Son, Lebanon.

Good Templar Lodge of the '70's, named Truman Lodge after Mrs. S. Truman, the most active woman in temperance work that Lebanon has produced. He represented the town in the legislatures of 1875 and 1876. He gave freely of his money for his political faith, in all legitimate ways, and often presided at campaign rallies, aptly introducing the speakers. He has stood with his money and his God-bless-you behind every attempt to enforce law and order in the community, and been a wise adviser therein.

The Cole & Son foundry and machine works were swept as by a besom of destruction, melting out of sight in an hour, in the great conflagration of May 10, 1887. In the report thereof, their loss was estimated at \$50,000. It included thousands of patterns difficult to replace. But Cole & Son's was the first considerable business to announce a continuance, and to rebuild.

The family home at the corner of Green and Elm streets, spacious but severely modest without, abundant in its interior conveniences, has been the scene of generous but unpretentious hospitality. There the golden wedding occurred two years ago Nov. 5, a notable social event of the period.

Rev. Mr. Cole married, on Nov. 5, 1846, Caroline Peaslee, daughter of Micajah and Judith (Choate) Peaslee; her father was a blacksmith of Goshen and there Mrs. Cole was born Sept. 20, 1823. Their union has been prolific of five children. Viola married J. Clinton Paine of Boston, Mass., and has three children: Florence A., Helen M. and Raymond E. William B., the junior member of the firm of S. Cole & Son, married Annie Spencer, and occupies a pleasant

home on Green street. Two children have been born to them: S. Blanche and Bertha M. Mary Belle married William P. Spencer of Lebanon, N. H., and they also have a pleasant home on Green street. She is the mother of two children, namely: Millard C. and Marjorie M. Willie C. and Elmer E. died at an early age.

Mr. Cole was early interested in military affairs. In those days every able-bodied man, from eighteen to forty-five, was required to appear "armed and equipped as the law directs" for military inspection and drill at the "May Training," and the "Fall Training," half a day each, by companies, and at the annual "Muster" in September. The boy Cole entered the service a private, and rose to the rank of captain in three years. He was a captain when he went off with that shilling in his pocket, to seek his fortune.

It remains to speak of Mr. Cole's religious life and of his ministry. At a session of the New Hampshire Yearly Meeting of the Free Will Baptist denomination about 1836, he listened to a sermon by Elder David Marks, one of the most renowned and forceful preachers of his time, known as "the boy preacher," while yet in his teens, to whom the writer of this (for he was often a guest under the paternal roof,) owes some of his own early religious impressions. The impressions received led to a consecration that proved to be for life. Devout zeal and a yearning to save, as he had been saved, marked his religious life. He was often a leader in religious meetings. He felt the impulse and the call to preach but lacked the training and shrank from the work. It was not till 1870, after he became a resident of Lebanon, while business was most exacting upon his energies, that he was licensed to preach, and not till 1876, while legislative as well as business duties engrossed his attention, that he was ordained to the ministry, in Canaan. He had been preaching to little churches of his faith in Hanover, Canaan, Dorchester and Wentworth; revivals had followed his preaching; numbers had been converted, and though he had no purpose to devote himself exclusively to the ministry, nor did it seem best or duty, since he could do more good along present lines, it seemed desirable that he should be authorized to administer baptism, the communion and marriage, and that the comforting words he was often called to address to mourning circles should come with the authority and character of a recognized minister of religion. The Quarterly Meeting which assumed the responsibility has never seen occasion to regret it. He has traveled over 25,000 miles since he came to Lebanon, furnishing usually his own transportation, breaking the bread of life, generally to those who otherwise would seldom receive it. Intense conviction only can lie behind a life-work like that. Would there were more of it.

DEWEY, PECK & CO.,
FIRE, LIFE AND ACCIDENT
INSURANCE.

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LEBANON, N. H.

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November at

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Lamps for all purposes, of all sizes, at all prices.

We have lately received an invoice of

NEW CARPETS,

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Our Furniture Department

was never quite so completely up-to-date as now, we have added to it largely the past month and now we've had to put the prices at a "move-it-quick" figure, to make room for our holiday goods already on the road.

Late additions include

Some Nice New Couches

CHAMBER SUITS,

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Picture Framing a Specialty.

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YOU KNOW we make and hang Window Shades just as you want them. You ought to know about our latest additions to our Portiere department.

F. L. SIMMONS, Lebanon, N. H.

APHORISMS.

He who resents a just correction rejects what gold cannot buy.

A blunder may be forgiven, but not the effort to excuse it.

He who knows nothing learns much; he who knows everything learns nothing.

Let the wealth we pray for be that of a pure and just mind.

THE LEBANONIAN,

A MONTHLY PAPER,

PUBLISHED BY H. E. WAITE & CO.,

DEVOTED TO

LEBANON, NEW HAMPSHIRE,

ITS HISTORIC PAST, THE PRESENT AND FUTURE.

Subscription, 50c per Year.

Single Copies 5c.

For sale at all News Stands.

Advertising Rates, low for service rendered, made known at office, Court Street, Lebanon.

ENTERED AT THE POST OFFICE, LEBANON, N. H. AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER.

LEBANON, N. H., NOVEMBER 10, 1898.

With this issue THE LEBANONIAN completes its first volume and a brief review of its year's work is of interest. 16,600 complete papers have been printed in the twelve issues. When its first issue was printed it had less than one hundred subscribers, today, in addition to its local readers it is mailed to subscribers in 22 states outside of New Hampshire, and to France and Brazil.

In making our bow last December we said THE LEBANONIAN had a mission and that mission was to preserve much that is of historical value to the town, its present and former residents. How well it has filled that mission a perusal of its columns will tell. The biographical sketches published have been as follows: No. 1, Rev. Chas. A. Downs; No. 2, Hon. E. H. Cheney; No. 3, Solon A. Peck; No. 5, William S. Ela; No. 11, Abel Storrs; No. 12, Rev. Solomon Cole. Historical sketches of the various churches and social organizations have been published from time to time, with suitable illustrations. We have every reason to believe that THE LEBANONIAN has fulfilled its every promise. Every issue has been well received by the public and many complimentary letters have encouraged its publishers.

We may be pardoned for reprinting from The Inland Printer, the printing trade authority of the world, this paragraph:

LEBANON (N. H.) *Lebanonian*. This new monthly shows some exceptionally fine half-tones, and the presswork throughout is very good. In fact, everything about the paper is of the highest order.

It has been our aim throughout the year to publish a paper worthy the support of every Lebanon resident, past or present. We believe we have done this, and we believe we can do better next year having several improvements in mind to that end. To continue the paper at its present standard it is necessary to raise its subscription price to \$1.00 a year as stated last month.

A large number of subscriptions expire with this issue, and, as is customary, these papers will be continued, but we wish no misunderstanding in the matter and so give notice that the price of THE LEBANONIAN, beginning with the next issue, will be one dollar a year. On our last page we publish a list of valuable premiums for new subscribers. All who renew their subscriptions before Nov. 20th will be entitled to a selection of one book from the "Flower and Gem Series" published by DeWolfe, Fiske & Co., announcement of which is made in the next column. These books

can be seen at office and later will be displayed, with other premiums, in a prominent window on the street, location to be announced later. Out of town readers wishing to secure this premium, on renewing, will select by title of book in announcement. This offer positively expires Nov. 20th.

FIVE DOLLARS FOR A CHRISTMAS STORY.

The LEBANONIAN wants an original Christmas story written by a subscriber for the December issue, and will pay five dollars for the one selected by the judges as the best. The only conditions are these:— It must not contain less than 2000 words or more than 3000; it must be received not later than Nov. 20th. The name of the writer must not appear on the manuscript, but be sealed in an envelope accompanying it. Each story as received will be given a number, and the judges to be appointed will report the winner by number, the names of writers will not be known until the award. In submitting manuscript write on one side of the paper only. The publishers reserve the right to reject any manuscript.

OUR RENEWAL OFFER.

Many subscriptions expire this month and to secure a prompt renewal we make this offer: On all renewals received BEFORE Nov. 20th, we will give one book from the

"Flower and Gem Series"

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Quotations arranged for a month, with exquisite flower designs in colors and gold accompanying the text. Printed on heavy plate paper Bound in satinette covers, padded, and illuminated with appropriate designs in gold and color.

Tinted edges, in neat box. Small quarto.

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Pansies from Shakespeare.

Violets from Tennyson.

Roses and Lilies from Longfellow.

Bible Forget-Me-Nots.

We shall positively withdraw this offer Nov. 20. The books are now ready at the LEBANONIAN office.



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Lebanon's Amackassin.

Ruttenber says in his History of the Indian Tribes of Hudson's River, p. 305. "In an obscure nook on the Hudson west of the Neperah is a large rock which was called *Meghkeekassin* or *Amackassin* or 'the great stone,' to which it is said the Indians paid reverence as an evidence of the permanency and immutability of their deity."

Now Lebanon has an AMACKASSIN. The great stone which Mr. Downs describes is the largest and the most interesting boulder in this region and the name given it seems appropriate for the huge rock is a good representation of permanency, as the word indicates.



DRIFT.

Rev. Mr. Downs tells for the Lebanonian the Story of the Tipping Rock and "Amackassin."

We find stones, boulders, scattered widely over the face of the earth on both continents, in the northern portions these rocks are broken up into larger or smaller portions, and scattered in confusion; in some places more abundantly than in others. Though there seems to be no order in this gigantic sowing, yet upon careful examination a certain method will be discovered therein. For instance, it is found that the scattering ceases as you go southerly, often ending in a well defined line, as though the giant sowers had covered all the field they had planned to sow and had stopped to rest. This line ends about the 39° north latitude which crosses southern Pa., Ohio, Iowa, etc. Again it will be soon found that these boulders have not been dumped down haphazard but that they have come from a single direction, that is from the North; for if one of these boulders be carefully studied so as to become familiar with the materials of which it is made up, and carefully searching to the North, one is quite sure to find others just like it along the path and come to the original deposit of the rock in bed or ledge. The journey may be some miles or even less than a mile. The origin of all the granite boulders found scattered about to the south of our village for miles, must be sought for to the north of the Mascoma river, because south of that river there are no granite ledges to be found for many miles—to Keene and its neighborhood. Other formations overlie it and hide it from sight.

Or this process may be reversed. Become familiar with the ledges themselves, and when you find the boulders to the south of them you will easily assign them their original places. As an illustration of this method; years ago I found a small boulder on the Cornish mountains. The moment I looked at it I was able to assign it to its original place with as much certainty as though I had seen it transported to the

place where I found it. It contained two minerals of unusual forms, rarely seen, and that only in the town of Lyme on the River road.

So many rocks broken away from their places and borne along for miles, dropping all along, are likely to be found in some strange positions. It is not at all unlikely that some would land on a naked ledge, having a slight ridge on the bottom, or some bunch so nearly the center of gravity, that it would act as a pivot, and the whole mass, weighing tons, would easily move up and down. These are called "tipping rocks," always objects of curiosity, and having a fascination for the "small boy," who is apt to be around everywhere, and is a keen discoverer of what he calls "queer" things. The picture on the cover is a portrait of one of these tipping rocks, situated northwest from the village on the land of John H. Jewett. It does not move so readily as it once did, having been experimented upon too often. Nevertheless the "small boy" can make it "wiggle" still, though weighing many tons.

Occasionally a very large boulder is found in the drift, the portrait of one such is presented on this page, found in our own town, standing on solid rock on the land of Roland Lougee. The best way to approach it is from Mr. Lougee's dwelling house, going a northeasterly direction. It stands on the ridge running down from Rix's ledge. It is visible on the road to Etna about one hundred rods from the house of Mr. Gates. Looking to the west to the top of the ridge what appears to be a barn will be seen, but will be found to be this immense boulder. In the summer when the leaves are out it is not so readily seen from the road.

This boulder has been christened Amackassin, meaning in the Indian tongue "the great stone." This boulder, though not the largest known, is among the very large ones. Its height from the ledge upon which it rests is twenty-two feet; its circumference at the height of the head of a man, is seventy-eight feet; its weight is estimated to be at least five hundred tons. Looking at its west side, as in the picture, probably no "Amackassin" is superior to it in appearance.

(Continued on tenth page)

HOME BOYS WHO HAVE MADE THEIR MARK.

Third of a Series of Articles About the Men who as Boys Lived and Were Educated in Lebanon.

THE SPRING BOYS.

It is seldom that two brothers of different ages enjoy each other's companionship for so long a time as did Arthur and Clarence Spring. In early boyhood they were inseparable, attended the same school, were in the same class at academy and college, and until they entered upon their professional work were so closely associated that any mention of the one must necessarily include a reference to the other.

Both boys were born in Rollinsford, N. H., Arthur in 1858 and Clarence in 1859. Their early school days were spent in the public schools of Milford and Lebanon, their

position and at graduation being selected as a commencement speaker. Both boys were prominent in athletics, and were members of the 'varsity nine during part of their course. Clarence was successful in track athletics also, and several medals attest his speed as a runner.

After leaving Dartmouth Arthur began the study of the law in the office of his father at Lebanon, while Clarence accepted the temporary position of instructor in mathematics at Kimball Union Academy. The next year both boys went to Boston, Arthur entering the law department of Boston University, and Clarence the Harvard Medical School. They were together in Boston but a year, as Arthur completed the three years course at B. U. in one year, graduating with "cum laude" honors, and returned to the office at Lebanon.

From now on the boys followed their respective professions apart from one another. Arthur was admitted to



ARTHUR SPRING.

father removing here in 1870. At that time the school system of our village was far from being as complete and extensive as now, and a preparation for college had to be completed elsewhere. With this in view the boys entered Kimball Union Academy at Meriden, then considered one of the best fitting schools in the state, in '73, and were both graduated three years later, Clarence standing second in a class noted for its scholarship.

The following fall they entered Dartmouth College in the class of '80, and here spent four years which were most enjoyable as well as profitable ones for them. During his course Arthur became prominent as a speaker and writer. Both Junior and Senior year he won the first rhetorical prize, besides several oratorical prizes, so that whenever an orator was needed by the class "the General," as Arthur was then called, was usually chosen. Clarence was by nature the scholar of the two, winning the second prize in Latin com-



CLARENCE SPRING.

practice in '83 and at once went into partnership with his father, the firm of Spring & Spring being successful from the start. In 1884-5 he made several trips to California and Mexico, in the employ of Raymond & Whitecomb, one of the results of these trips being his book of travel, "Beyond the Rio Grande," a gem of descriptive writing. He was also successful as a lecturer, his rare descriptive style and fine delivery making him a prime favorite on the platform.

In 1885, finding that a good opening presented itself for obtaining a wider field for the practice of the law, he entered the office of Hon. H. J. Boardman of Boston. His success in that city has been gradual but sure. He has been prominent in politics, being a member of the City Council from Ward 10, one of the most important wards in the city, for several years, and representing the same ward in the House of Representatives during the sessions of 1893-4. In 1896 Mr. Spring became one of the counsel for the West End

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GERTRUDE PALMER VAUGHAN, Lebanon, N. H.

Street Railway Co., now the Boston Elevated, and has since that time been engaged in the trial of cases for that corporation, a branch of the law in which he has been remarkably successful. In addition to the business for the road Mr. Spring has an office in the Tremont Building and attends to a large and growing practice of his own.

Socially, Mr. Spring has been prominently connected with some of the highest organizations of the city. He has been a member of the First Corps of Cadets, Boston's crack military organization, for over ten years. For several years he had the management of the cadet theatricals, given by the Corps for the benefit of their armory fund, and one of the most extensive and elaborate amateur theatrical organizations in the country. Mr. Spring is a member of the Dartmouth Alumni Association, being at one time treasurer of the general association and president of the Dartmouth Lunch Club. He is also a prominent member of the University Club. The summer of 1897 Mr. Spring spent in foreign travel, part of the time in company with his brother.

During his course at the Harvard Medical School, Clarence had the rare privilege of being under the instruction of Oliver Wendell Holmes during the last years of that honored instructor's connection with the school, and under him gained a mark of perfect in anatomy. His work in the school was so good that during most of his course he ranked first in his class and at graduation was appointed house officer at the Boston Children's Hospital. In 1884 Dr. Spring began the practice of his profession at Fitchburg, Mass., where he has ever since remained. From the start he has been very successful as a physician, having been a member of the city board of health, and also serving as city physician, besides attending to a large practice. He has made two trips to Europe, the first mainly for his health and the second, in 1897-8, for the further study of his profession. He then spent a year in the schools and hospitals of Paris, Berlin and Vienna, devoting most of his time to the special diseases of the throat and lungs and those peculiar to children.

Dr. Spring is deservedly popular in social circles, and a member of the prominent social clubs of the city, besides several societies devoted to his profession. He has lately moved into a new, modern residence which also includes his office, and now intends to devote as much of his time as possible to his chosen specialties. He is a great lover of

rare books of all kinds and his library contains many rare and valuable editions.

They are boys who have achieved a deserved success and their popularity is attested by many friends here and at their own homes.

—♦♦♦—
The Spelling Match.

Mrs. H. S. Billings of Harrington, Washington, sends us a Free Press of April 9, 1875, containing a report of a spelling match held in the Town Hall. It is interesting reading now, twenty-three years later. We mistrust that Mr. Cheney was one of the first "missers," for a local says: "The printers didn't spell worth a cent, but we can make as good excuses as the rest of them." THE LEBANONIAN would like to publish more about the old spelling schools. Who will contribute an article on the subject? By the way, our library needs funds today to purchase new books; why not have a grand, old-fashioned spelling school? The net proceeds in '75 were \$63.79; a like amount now would buy needed books. As THE LEBANONIAN printers cannot spell better than the Free Press printers a score of years ago, we cannot help on that, but we will gladly donate the printed matter necessary to thoroughly advertise the entertainment. The report follows:

"An eager and 'appreciative' audience gathered at the Town Hall Wednesday evening to witness the contest in orthography which has caused so much excitement for the past week. The forces were marshalled on either side of the platform confident of victory—for somebody. When we talk about excitement, understand that for the last few days spelling has been the chief occupation of citizens and scholars. Business has been of no account. Whole dictionaries have been swallowed, and jaws distorted by words not to be found in the dictionary. Imagine then the disgust of those who went to the back seats on the simplest words. Rev. C. E. Hall had been previously chosen to pronounce the words, which were selected by G. C. Whipple and J. L. Spring, Esq., the judges being Revs. C. A. Downs, W. H. Ayers, and Mrs. E. H. Thompson. The first word missed was deligation, on the citizens' side but it was afterwards decided that it was a technical term not in use by the common people, and the young lady who missed was restored to her position. The next word was controlling. Synonyme was too much for the first person attacked but was correctly spelled on the citizens' side. Oligarchy and colliery each sent a speller to the back seats. Gelatine sent two back, being spelled without the final e. Mr. Thompson afterwards found authority for spelling it thus, and the scholar who went down was restored, also one on the other side. Sacrilegious, and vegetable, took down one, and apprentice two. Chyle, squeal, whirl, and emigrant staggered each their man, also imminent, immigrant, deleble, indelible and exonerate. Apocalypse was too much for the scholars, two retiring from that side and one from the other. Frolic—

(Continued on next page.)

Remember the
GRAND FIREMEN'S BALL,

by WHIPPLE HOSE CO., No. 1, TOWN HALL, LEBANON,

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 11, 1898.

Music by CLARK'S ORCHESTRA; assisted by W. D. O'SULLIVAN, Violin Soloist
 OF LAWRENCE, AND

O. WALLACE FOSTER, Trombone Soloist, Milford, N. H.

Supper by W. R. C. Concert 8 to 9, Dancing 9 to 1.

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some, patrol, murrain, reconnoissance, harass, daguerreotype and bating made sad havoc. Pomace was put out to Mr. Burnap, which he spelled as above, also pummace. When asked which he would have he replied "Both." This was not allowed, and he chose the two m's and was ruled out. Not understanding the ruling Mr. Burnap undertook to spell the next word put out to him, whereupon the audience showed their disapprobation. An explanation followed and Mr. B. retired. The contest went on for a few minutes when Mr. Thompson discovered that Webster was authority for "pummace" and Mr. Burnap returned to the front amid a storm of applause. He soon went back on apposite, which now left only Dr. C. H. Clough on the one side and Master Frank Sturtevant on the other. Mr. Clough was easily conquered on the word dyeing, thus leaving the victory to the scholars, "as was expected." Mr. Sturtevant spelled two or three words, and went down on comptroller. Reference to the dictionary afterwards showed that his spelling of the word was correct. Mr. Downs then presented him with the prize, a beautiful photograph album. After which Mr. Smalley came forth amid shouts of laughter to receive the primer, also a few words of encouragement. The joke of it is, many persons had been willing to bet that he would spell them all down. All the good spellers went down on simple words.

Drift.

(Continued from seventh page.)

The fact of the drift has been observed for centuries, but how the transportation was accomplished was a profound mystery. The generations in their ignorance invented theories and fables to account for this scattering of rocks and stones. Some affirmed that the ancient giants in their battles threw the rocks at each other. A rock in early days was found on the soil of England unlike any other there, but was identified as belonging in Norway or some other country the other side of the Channel. Finally this solution was devised: Somebody had got control of his Satanic Majesty (no easy thing to do) and as a punishment for his misconduct compelled him to carry the rock from one shore to the other.

The southern shores of Connecticut show an abundance of these boulders while the shores of Long Island are comparatively free. The Indian noticed these things and accounted for the difference in this way. Satan and the Indians had a contest as to the possession of Connecticut and after a long struggle they drove him across the Sound to Long Island. He after a while took his position about the middle of the Island and began to gather all the stones and rocks he could find and throwing them in different directions to different distances across the Sound in Connecticut covered the surface of it with them as we now see it.

Scientific men have studied this distribution of *broken* rock, so plain to the least observant eye, long and carefully and have arrived at definite conclusions. First of all a transporting agency must be found. There is none better than water in some of its forms—it is powerful and plenty. It is supposed that the northern parts of the earth were covered with snow five or six thousand feet deep. The depth of snow by freezing and thawing and pressure took on the form and constitution of what is now known as the glacier.

This immense mass of snow and ice filling the valleys and covering the tops of all but the highest mountains, could move along *slowly*, but with irresistible force. It could slide down hill, and did, not fast enough to suit the hurry of the "small Boy," for whom mainly I am writing this, but it slid downward a few feet a year. As it moved downward it picked up stones and dirt; it tore off great blocks from the sides of the ledges and carried them along. Some of the

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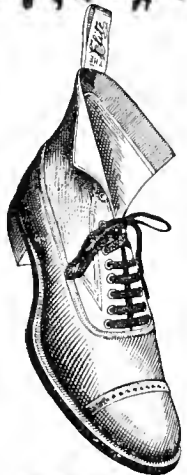
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heavier pieces would sink deeper in the mass and drop out sooner. This was a very cold time for a long time. After a while the weather became warmer and the vast glacier began to melt, first at the south, the warmth creeping up to the north, and the glacier melted away, dropping down to the earth all the soil and stones that it had been carrying so long just where they happened to be. It is very probable that the ice melted very slowly around our Amackassin and so left it standing upright so proudly as it does to-day.

One thing more should be noticed; and that is, if any of the boulders happened to lie at the bottom of this great mass with the enormous pressure above it and there was solid rock upon which it was moving there would be scratches and gravings on the lower rock. Exactly this we do find abundantly in this region where there are slate ledges, and if the soil be removed from the top many fine lines will be found made in the way which has been described. Sometimes there are deep and wide furrows plowed into the hard quartz rock. They are plenty on some parts of Moose mountain. At other times when the upper rock has been smooth or become so by wearing away as it moved along it has polished the underlying rock to a high degree.

Another agency which has been a means of transportation is the iceberg. But this again is nothing but a section of the glacier broken off into the sea and floating away to the southern seas, bearing along whatever it may have caught up of soil and rock in the far north and finally upon the melting of the berg depositing its freight upon our shores and bays or oceans.



THE RECORDER.

Briefs from The Recorder's Note
Book.

BY THE RECORDER HIMSELF

The Recorder recently examined an old account book kept by the proprietor of the Lafayette Hotel before this old tavern received its name. It appears that it was a common practice to "charge" the expense of balls to patrons and \$1.25 was the usual price. I found one charge against the head of one of our oldest families to be "Lodging and bitters .16" and another charge was 2 glasses grog .13 weighing load of hay .25. Another charge, "To boarding school mistress 6 days 1.00," this was in 1831. The tavern keeper kept horses for hire and it appears that the use of a chaise in comparison with the horse to draw it was expensive as see Sept. 25, 1832, "Horse and chaise to Hanover, .50." Nov. 25, Horse to Hanover, .17." Sept. 28, 1831 Alpheus Baker, father of Alpheus W., was charged, "Use of Chaise to Burlington, 5.00." Dec. 11, 1831, A. B. Young, the famous architect, was charged, "2 Horses and Sleigh to the City, .34." In those days "the city" meant East Lebanon. Thirty-four cents for a pair of horses to East Lebanon would be called pretty cheap now-a-days. The Recorder was also permitted to examine the old registers of the Lafayette Hotel and found among other interesting things that Dec. 1, 1852, 77 ladies gave an oyster supper at the hotel to which 149 tickets were sold. Of the seventy-seven ladies whose names appear on the register, the following are now living: Mrs. G. W. Bailey, Mrs. Perry, Mrs. E. N. Huntington, Mrs. Carlton Hutchins, Mrs. H. Hatch, Mrs. J. C. Sturtevant, Mrs. Geo. Blodget, Mrs. Martin Buck, Mrs. Geo. M. Amsden. Perhaps some of them will remember that event.

Calvin Benton, the fifth postmaster of Lebanon, kept a postage account with the patrons of the office and forwarded their mail on credit; this plan was before stamps came into use. In Mr. Benton's books we find 56 items of postage charged to Wareham Morse, the merchant, amounting to \$4.50, or an average of a fraction over eight cents each. The postage on a letter to Boston was then 12½ cents.

One of Lebanon's oldest residents, Hiram Emerson, died Oct. 19, 1898, in his 86th year. Mr. Emerson was a much respected citizen. He was especially fond of recalling the happenings of long ago and many anecdotes and reminiscences that came under his personal observation during his long life have appeared in print over his signature.



Cold Wave Coming!

The papers all say so and you ought to provide yourself and the boys, with good warm

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Just for a Smile.

If you want to be well informed, take a paper. Even a paper of pins will give you some good points.

School teacher—Now Willie Higgins, you may tell me what Commodore Dewey did on the first day of May, 1898. Willie—He did the Spaniards, sir.

He passed his plate. "O Teddy!" said I, "how many times have you had 'more pie?'" He thought an instant, then gravely spoke: "I'm sure I can't tell. My pieclometer's broke."

John—They talk of men growing gray in the service of a single family. James—I would dye first.

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Turkey Time.

Oh, I love to hear the cheery little bluebirds on the wing
As they warble out their high delight so early in the spring.
'Bout the time the buds a-bustin' has waked up the honey-bees
An' the flicker finds the sap a-risin' in the sugar-trees;
When the fiel'-lark an' the robin an' the tomtit an' the wren
Seems to be all in a flutter 'at they've got back home again;
For it's then the turkey-hens begin to hunt a place to lay,
'An I count the speckled eggs an' think of next 'Thanksgivin' day.
Then I love to hear the redbirds whistle when the fields of wheat
With the summer winds acrost 'em seems to sizzle in the heat,
An' the shadders of the buzzards flyin' round an' round the sky
Makes you look up where it's nice an' cool an' wish 'at you could fly.
Till you sigh an' wipe your sweaty face an' lay down in the shade
Just to watch the turkey-pullets actin' like they're on parade,
All a-struttin' 'crost the medder, pickin' crickets by the way,
An' a-wendin' slowly forrards up towards 'Thanksgivin' day.
Oh, the cheery little bluebird brings the spring-time in his throat,
Wakin' up the daffodillies as they listen to his note,
An' the redbird scatters summer blazin' from his scarlet wings,
An' the's lots o'ripe tomatoes an' all sorts o' pleasant things.
But it's when I hear the mottled quail fling out his breezy call
'At I think the fall-time o' the year 's the best time o' 'em all;
For it's then you're apt to want to bet how much the gobbler 'll weigh,
Just to brag about how nigh you hit it on 'Thanksgivin' day.
Then it's always in the early fall you feel so sort o' sad,
For you git to callin' back to mind the blessin's you have had,
An' your friends an' feller-nabor 'at's done died or gone away,
Till your eyes gits kind o' misty an' you don't have much to say,
An' you want to be alone an' yit you want somebody nigh,
An' you git so kind o' restless, you can't tell edactly why—
But the's others, as I've often found, is apt to feel that way,
An' it's when they've et too much fat turkey on 'Thanksgivin' day.

EDWIN S. HOPKINS.

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Women and War.

A good many mothers have recently become converted to woman suffrage by the displeasing discovery that a minor could enlist without his mother's consent, though not without his father's, our man made government regarding him as having only one parent and that one the father.

The war has renewed the assertion that women must not vote because they can not fight. The Rev. Anna Shaw said the women of America would fight all the women of Spain who would come over here. The Hon. John D. Long, secretary of the navy, said, "Fancy arguing with a sober face against a man whose brains are reduced to such a minimum that he solemnly asserts a woman should not vote because she cannot fight. In the first place she can fight; in the second, men are largely exempt from military service; and in the third, there is not the remotest relation between firing a musket and casting a ballot."

The proportion of young men found physically disqualified for the volunteer service was a great surprise and disappointment to many. Among lawyers, 544 out of 1000 were disqualified; among physicians, 670; among journalists, 740; among clergymen, 954. The majority of our congressmen could not defend their country. These statistics do not apply to the whole male sex, only to the picked portion, the men of military age. Yet it is not proposed to disfranchise these men nor those past the military age. They are often among our wisest voters.

The companies of women in the Cuban army are said to have been the most desperate fighters against the Spaniards who had murdered their fathers, brothers, husbands and lovers. Two regiments of our western young women who were excellent riders and gunners were eager to join the army but were refused by the men in authority. In the Civil War there were many more women than is generally known. Women could not well have suffered more by illness in camp than our soldiers have and it is probable their suffering would have been less, for they are better housekeepers than men and would have given more intelligent attention to the sanitary condition of the camps and

the food, as evidenced by the superior work of Clara Barton and her able aids, which put to shame the commissary and medical department of the volunteer army.

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The publishers of The Youth's Companion, Perry Mason & Co. of Boston, have just issued a beautiful volume entitled "My Book" filled with large full page delightful pictures, with poems, stories and jingles taken from the children's pages of The Youth's Companion. It is designed expressly for the enjoyment of the little people of the household, and will prove suitable as a holiday or birthday gift book. "My Book" contains forty-eight large pages 10 x 12 inches in size, is printed on fine paper, and is bound in flexible waterproof boards. The price of it is 50 cents.

Six young Hunters or The Adventures of The Greyhound Club.

By W. Gordon Parker, Author of "Grant, Binton" etc. With Illustrations by the author. Cloth. Price, \$1.25. Published by Lee & Shepard, Boston.

The scene of this story is laid in Indian Territory, where a party of boys from the East are spending the summer vacation at a lodge owned by the uncle of one of them. Here the boys engage in various sports; hunting, fishing and coursing with hounds; but their most thrilling adventures come from the proximity of a body of outlaws who were in hiding near the lodge. What the adventures were we leave to the readers to find out, but can assure them that the book abounds in lively descriptions of their fortunes and misfortunes which will intensely interest any live boy. The book is healthy in tone; the boys are manly, honest, and of good principles; and the scene is laid in a comparatively new and interesting country.

Under Dewey at Manilla or the War Follies of a Castaway.

Old Glory Series.

By Edward Stratemeyer. Cloth illustrated. Published by Lee and Shepard, Boston. Price, \$1.25.

Nothing approaching in martial interest the story of Larry Russell and his fortunes, resulting in heroic service on the "Olympia," has appeared since the famous Army and Navy Series by Oliver Optic. For herein, it is the only popular book ever written that presents life in the modern navy. The sea stories that have so charmed young and old are obsolete, and Mr. Stratemeyer is the first to show what a boy

would find on a battleship of to-day. This combined with a vivid and accurate description of the memorable contest at Cavite, and the rich store of historical and geographical information skillfully presented marks the book one of the greatest successes of the year. The chapter telling the story of Admiral Dewey's life is of special interest. The hero, while full of a life and vigor that render him abundantly able to take care of himself in his perilous adventures, is manly, true and clean throughout, rendering the book wholesome as well as thrilling. The succeeding numbers will fully sustain the interest. To be followed by,

A Young Volunteer in Cuba or Fighting for the Single Star. [In November.]

Fighting in Cuban Waters or the Haps and Mishaps of a Young Gunner.

Pauline Wyman.

By Sophie May, Author of "The Doctor's Daughter," "The Ashbury Twins," "Quinnabasset Girls," "Our Helen," etc. Cloth illustrated. Published by Lee and Shepard, Boston. Price, \$1.25.

"Sophie May" writes with a remarkable insight into the thought and life of girls, and shows an unaffected sympathy in the perplexities, aspirations, and disappointments of their experiences. All of her characters are naturally drawn and skilfully placed in scenes that are described as only such an author can whose study of girlhood has been thorough and exhaustive. In "Pauline Wyman" the author has drawn a typical New England girl whose strong and beautiful character is developed by her environment. How she overcomes unfavorable surroundings, her experience in teaching school, the interesting circumstances in a young girl's life, are all told with the same originality and freshness which have drawn a multitude of young people to the author's previous work in the "Quinnabasset Series," and will be followed by the reader with unflagging interest.

The Boys with Old Hickory.

By Everett T. Tomlinson. Illustrated. Published by Lee & Shepard, Boston. Price, \$1.50.

This volume, which concludes the War of 1812 Series, covers the closing period of that struggle. The author, in his writing for young people, does not aim to be entertaining alone, and having studied boys carefully during his association with them as a teacher, he knows well how to arouse and maintain their interest while he depicts historical events on sea and land, and gives them correct views of the same.

In the present volume they follow the further adventures of the Field and Spicer boys and Captain Jim, and make the acquaintance of "Old Hickory" and Jean Lafitte, the leader of the Baratarians. The heroes have their first experience on the ocean, taking passage on a privateer for the Gulf of Mexico, and after many adventures take part in the battle of New Orleans, of which a vivid description is given.

The events presented are stirring enough to interest any boy, and the reading of the book can hardly fail to arouse a true spirit of patriotism in the reader, as well as to inspire him to desire for further knowledge of similar events, thus arousing in him a taste for good reading. The book is one of the best which the author has put forth, and should be in every boy's personal library.

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Already seven other numbers of the first volume have been sold, the second is on its way. It is a beautiful illustrated, containing chapters on "Light on the Worn Path," "A Prodigal Returned," "The Love of Service," "God's Highway," etc. The remarkable experiences of the author, so true and wonderful, have called forth the hearty endorsement of the religious press. Price, 25¢ postpaid. 60th St. N. Y.

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To clean mother-of-pearl articles,
wash them, if no other material is used
in the construction of the articles, in
cold water with whitening powder and
polish with a soft linen cloth.

To clean carpets, go over them once a
week with a broom dipped in hot water
to which a little turpentine has been
added. Wring a cloth in the hot water
and wipe under pieces of furniture too
heavy to be moved.

Stains on white flannel are hard to re-
move. The best way is to mix together
equal parts of the yolk of eggs and
and glycerine; apply it to the stains and
allow it to stand an hour or so before
the article is washed.

If a looking-glass is allowed to be-
come cloudy it may be permanently in-
jured. It should not be permitted to
get dusty, and once a week should be
rubbed briskly with a rag dipped in al-
cohol. When this is dry, polish with a
silk duster, dipped in powdered chalk
or powder blue.

Real bronze may be cleansed by put-
ting it into boiling water and washing
it quickly with a flannel dipped in soap-
suds. Remove at once from the water
and dry and polish gently with a soft
flannel. As the whole process must be
done quickly, attempt to clean only
one bronze article at a time.

To prevent colored things from run-
ning, boil a quarter of a pound of soap
until nearly dissolved; then add a small
piece of alum and boil it with the soap;
wash the things in this lather, but do
not soap them. If they require a sec-
ond water, put alum to that also, as well
as the rinsing blue water.

Rub a little salad oil around the stop-
per that has stuck fast and then lay the
bottle before the fire, being careful to
place it at least eighteen inches away.
When the glass is warm, the oil runs into
the mouth of the bottle and the cork
frequently comes away quite easily
then with a little tapping.

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The Resting of the Fields.

Sing, little brook, that sang so gay
 A measure to the winds of May,
 That caroled such a merry tune
 To match the fragrant hours of June.
 Sing, little brook, this autumn eve
 When flowers and birds have taken leave
 And only golden pumpkins shine,
 And frost has touched the trellised vine.
 Sing, while my heart its praise renews
 To Him who sends us dusk and dews.
 Sing, little dancing brook, of rest
 And harvest wealth in peace possessed,
 And as I hear thy tender strain,
 Which bath no undernote of pain,
 I'll think of Him whose favor shields
 The homes amid the resting fields,
 And, more and more, my lips shall sing
 Thanks unto God, creation's King.
 Thanks unto God, who holds our land
 Safe in the hollow of His hand.

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My price will be 10c. per gallon, five gallons for 45c.

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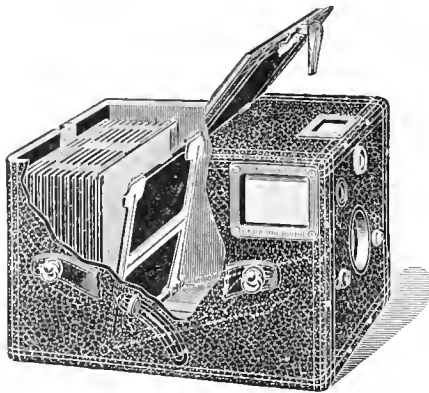
The Lebanonian Premium List

Read this list of Premiums for New Subscribers to The Lebanonian. Beginning with the December issue the Subscription Price will be \$1.00 a year. We believe every subscriber has been "more than satisfied" with the present volume and we intend to make the paper better than ever. We want to double our list and to secure your aid we offer the following premiums. See conditions at the bottom of this page.

For 200 New Subscribers, \$80 in Cash.

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✻ Price Fifty Cents Each. ✻

See announcement on an inside page. You may send two new subscribers and select two books; or renew your subscription and send one new name, and select two books; BUT you must renew before Nov. 20th, as renewal offer expires on that date.

Here is a chance for any boy, girl, man, or woman, to secure a valuable cash premium. School boys and girls can earn money for Christmas by a little work after school hours. The town has never been canvassed thoroughly for the paper, some parts not at all, and many new subscribers can be obtained of present readers who desire to send the paper to friends and former residents.

Remember these Premiums are for NEW Subscribers only, and a change from a present subscriber to another name in same family will not be entitled to premium, except on renewal offer. If you intend to work for the larger prizes, give notice to that effect, and subscriptions can be sent in and credited, such premium to be paid at close of canvass as earned. Full particulars and sample copies on application.

H. E. WAITE & CO., Publishers, Lebanon, N. H.

THE LEBANONIAN.

Vol. 2. LEBANON, N. H., DECEMBER, 1898. No. 1.



ISSUED FIRST OF EVERY MONTH.

H. E. WAITE & CO., Publishers, Court Street, Lebanon.

\$1.90 A YEAR. 10 CENTS A COPY AT NEWS STANDS.

Just See Here!



TOWN HALL, Upstairs and Down,

Wednesday ^{Evening,}
6 O'clock.

Thursday ^{Afternoon and Evening,}
2 and 6 O'clock.

DECEMBER 7==8.

GRAND FESTIVAL OF DAYS,

Given by the Ladies of the Congregational Church and Society.

The Event of the Year! ^{Miss Your Train!}
^{Miss Your Dinner! but}
^{Don't Miss this Grand Attraction!}

✿ ✿ GET YOUR VOTES READY. ✿ ✿

SEE SHOW WINDOWS at Bridgmans', Harrison Bros.' and Mrs. Bryant's.

Fine Suppers at 6 O'clock, Ice Cream and Cake.

MUSIC BOTH EVENINGS.

Admission, = = 10 Cents.

N. B. —Xmas Gifts in Great Variety but Small Price.

See Morgan's Announcement on nineteenth page

A BEAUTIFUL LINE OF ✿ ✿ ✿

New Books, Booklets,

MEDALLIONS and XMAS NOVELTIES.

GET MY PRICES ON PICTURE FRAMING.

It don't cost much to get a nice CHRISTMAS PRESENT at

W. O. SMITH'S, ^{Bank Building,}
LEBANON, N. H.

The Parlous Philosopher.

Going to extremes—A silk hat and patent leather shoes.

The only way to pass for a gentleman is to be one. A stylish suit or anything else that is put on fails to meet the requirements of the case.

No man should stickle for his own rights who is careless of the rights of others.

A person never appears so small as when set upon too high a pedestal.

To claim that station can make a man is to insult manhood.

The finest of wedding stationery at reasonable prices at The Lebanonian Office.

"Gems from the North Country," by Gertrude Palmer Vaughan, are now on sale at Hunt's Department Store.

... Hunt's Department Store ...

AS OF OLD, OUR LINE OF HOLIDAY GOODS
IS THE LARGEST
AND OUR PRICES ARE THE LOWEST

Our Line of **TOYS** is Larger than Ever this Year.

WE HAVE ✿ ✿

Doubled our line of Confectionery.

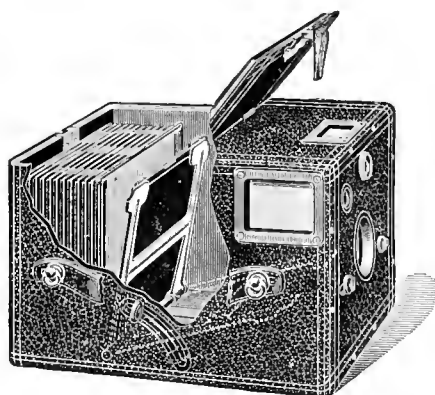
Prices from 3 pounds for 25c. up to 40c. a pound.

A. B. HUNT, Lebanon.

The Lebanonian Premium List

Read this list of Premiums for New Subscribers to The Lebanonian. Beginning with the December issue the Subscription Price will be \$1.00 a year. We believe every subscriber has been "more than satisfied" with the present volume and we intend to make the paper better than ever. We want to double our list and to secure your aid we offer the following premiums. See conditions at the bottom of this page.

For 200 New Subscribers, \$80 in Cash.
For 100 New Subscribers, 35 in Cash.
For 50 New Subscribers, 15 in Cash.



For 40 New Subscribers
 Choice of ADLAKE CAMERA
 or APOLLO KEYED HARP.

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For ONE New Subscriber
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For 3 New Subscribers
 Copy of The Lebanonian to any address.
 By taking advantage of this offer you can send to three names
 and renew your subscription for \$3.00.

✻ Price Fifty Cents Each. ✻
 See announcement on an inside page. You may send two new
 subscribers and select two books; or renew your subscription
 and send one new name, and select two books; BUT you must
 renew before Dec. 20th, as renewal offer expires on that date.

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H. E. WAITE & CO., Publishers, Lebanon, N. H.

WHAT NEXT?

Well, the fact of the matter is it don't make any difference, for if it is in our line, we've got what you're looking for. It might be well to remind you that we are headquarters for

✿ GLOVES, MITTENS, UMBRELLAS, ✿

Hats, Caps, Trunks, Bags, ✿

✿ Mufflers, Handkerchiefs,

AND ✿ ✿ ✿

NECKWEAR OF ALL SHAPES.

HARRISON & BROS.,

The Lebanon Clothiers.

Longver Bros.' Bulletin.

ATTENTION
BICYCLE RIDERS!

THE "OLD STAND-BYS"

have made special arrangements for

Cleaning, Enameling, Repairing and Storing Wheels ^{For the} _{Winter.}

Years of experience have taught us how to care for a wheel. There is a right way and a wrong way; we have learned the RIGHT way. We Clean and Enamel from \$1.00 up wards, and store the wheel free until wanted; all Wheels Insured for value price at 25c. each. We have the only Oven for Enameling, and we do say that we are the only repairers having experience in baking of enamel or other repairing, in this vicinity. We have TIRES from 98c. up, and guaranteed Morgan & Wright Inner Tubes at 50c. each; Hartford Tires at \$3.00 per pair. All other Sundries in proportion. You can save 50% on your repairing by having it done during the Fall and Winter.

LUKE LONGVER, {
ZEB COUTREMARSH, { Proprietors.

LONGVER BROTHERS.

THE LEBANONIAN.

VOL. II. No. 1.

LEBANON, N. H., DECEMBER, 1898.

PRICE TEN CENTS.

Our Prize Christmas Story

Jack Horner's Conversion.

EMMA A. BRIGHAM.



YES, SIR, it was by all odds the hardest Christmas I ever spent, and I hope never to see the like again. However, it was the greatest blessing of my life, and if I ever adopt a coat of arms, a moose shall appear on the crest, for a wicked bull moose was that day the means of my conversion.

You'd like to hear the story? Then you need to know a little of my previous experience. I had been in a bad way for some time. I

felt that too close application to my work was undermining my health, and the relaxation which I found in the club room was a necessity. The few cigars and the little drinks which I took with the boys calmed my nerves and toned up my system so that I would go home feeling quite well. But in the morning the quartz-crusher with its whirring wheels was again buzzing in my head, and the columns of figures danced and blurred before my eyes until it was impossible to know what had been reckoned.

I understood the case so well I could but resent it when even Celia took me to task for bad habits. A quarrel followed. My next day was the worst yet and at its close I—the once favorite book-keeper—was dismissed until such time as I could conduct myself as a gentleman should. My cup was full when in the evening I again sought Celia and was told she had just accepted my hated rival and they were to be married at Christmas.

I was utterly prostrated by the two blows and kept my bed for several days. I spent my time in composing sonnets upon "Blighted Hopes," "A Welcome to the Grave," and other cheerful subjects. No fellow ever met with more complete success in making a fool of himself.

December came; Christmas was approaching. I must bestir myself for I could never pass Celia's wedding day in the same city with herself. I would flee to the wilderness beyond the reach of wedding bells.

I fired my imagination by a perusal of "How John Norton the Trapper Kept His Christmas." The very thing! I would forget my sorrow hunting moose in the depth of the wilderness.

To realize the absurdity of this freak you must know that I had never fired a rifle in my life; everything of the kind had always been repugnant to me, and I fainted at sight of blood. But I could and would overcome this, so I began to haunt the shooting galleries, carefully selecting

those unfrequented by "the boys," and began to feel quite bloodthirsty.

I had engaged my guide, and about a week before the eventful day set out for the, to me, great unknown, where I declared I would gladly lay down my weary life. I had always been regarded a proficient in gymnastics and all athletic sports, but never had I dreamed of anything like the forty miles of ox-teams, portages and tramping which took me into the wilderness.

Camp was reached on the afternoon of the twenty-third. The silence was oppressive. A part of the universe seemed lost by the absence of the city's rush and roar.

As darkness settled down and one by one the sounds of the wilderness fell on my ears, I was appalled, and when the cry of a wildcat rang out near by I felt my hair rise and my heart stand still. I wished myself safe at home. No, not that. The sound of Celia's wedding festivities would be yet harder to bear, so I turned over and courted sleep.

The day of the twenty-fourth I was glad to spend on my bed of pine boughs listening to the tales told by my guide.

Clear and bracing came the morning of the twenty-fifth. It must be the purity of the atmosphere which so cleared my vision and vanished the wheels in my head. This was the day of days. I must not allow myself time for reflection; action, action, was what I wanted—and what I got.

With nervous haste I donned my hunter's rig while the guide was preparing breakfast.

He had told me that the crashing which I heard in the early morning was made by moose going down to the spring beyond the thicket to drink.

I expressed my impatience to get at "those moose."

"You be patient, young man," said the guide. "You don't want to go near them until I can go with you. A moose is an ugly customer if he chances to come at you for business."

Here the guide picked up a bucket and started for the spring but a few rods away.

"Keep quiet now, until I get back. Don't go to getting yourself into mischief while I am gone."

"Trust me," I replied and went on with my adornment.

Scarcely had the guide disappeared behind the ever-green thicket, when a crashing in the underbush in the opposite direction caused me to turn suddenly to find myself facing the ungainly bulk of a bull moose.

My first thought was, satan had appeared, but that humped nose and long drooping lip had been made familiar to me by my boyhood's geography; the wicked leer could never be communicated to paper. He had broken through the covert just outside our camp, and, I doubt not, was as much surprised as I, on finding his proximity to neighbors. Had I kept quiet he would probably have left the way he came.

Remember, I had never so much as killed a cat, and knew no more about hunting than that moose did about

making gold pens. Besides, I was too excited to know anything, and just drew up, and blazed away. It never occurred to me that it could make any difference what kind of a charge I used, or where I hit. The charge was altogether insufficient, and a slight wound in the flank served to enrage the beast and he charged upon me. I had but one thought, how best to preserve that life which I had declared over and over again was not worth preserving; I threw my gun, took to my heels, and the way I cleared that small open would have distanced a prize sprinter; but the moose held the championship.

I dashed into the brush thinking to hide myself, but that evil eye was upon me, and that huge body dashed through the densest thicket as though it were but paper.

Again we reached a small open. Nearer and nearer he came. I could feel his hot breath on my neck. Involuntarily I dodged and his huge body shot past me. My foot ball training came to my assistance. The trick was repeated again and again, but it only served to enrage the moose more and more each successive time, while I was rapidly becoming fatigued. Something must be done and that quickly. The only alternative presented to my mind was a desperate one, but my lately despised life had suddenly become my chiefest treasure, and I was ready to do and dare could I but preserve it. To that end my head became clear, my nerves, steel, and the courage of my former manhood returned. Dodging once more, I straightened up and drawing a long breath prepared for the trial.

Wheeling again, on he came, with head lowered, and cruel horns ready to gore me. A flying trapeeze act is commonplace beside the vault which landed me upon the crown of that moose's head and his neck. I locked my feet under his horns and lying flat grasped his mane for life, *dear life*.

I suppose there was never a more surprised moose in the Provinces than he. For a moment he stood stock still trying to understand the situation; then he shook his head. Finding that ineffectual he braced himself and sent an earthquake over his whole body, but I was there to stick. Again he shook himself, then fairly bellowing with rage, struck into his lumbering gallop and was off once more. That moose made use of more reason and judgment than I had exercised for months.

"Can't shake ye off, can I? then we'll try another game," said he, and crash he went against every particularly jagged and rough tree trunk that we came to, or under every low-hanging branch. Not having eyes in that part of my person which would have then enabled me to look forward, I knew not where the next obstruction would strike until I was thrust upon it. My clothes were torn, my face and hands, bleeding.

"Arn't you coming down?" bellowed the moose.

"Not if I know myself" said I.

"Then here goes" he returned, and launched out at a cannon ball rate.

We were in another comparative open; stones, stumps, and bushes spun by. I reckoned we must have gone about four or five hours at a rate of forty miles an hour—then he lunged up against a jagged hemlock trunk, hurting me woefully; then he repeated his tactics. First a lunge, then a shake, then a gallop, then an attempt to combine the whole.

Evidently we were beginning to learn that neither could soon tire the other, though I confess that I was getting the worst of it. If I could only turn ends that I might see in advance what was coming, perhaps I could contrive a way out of my trap. The change was hazardous, but must be attempted.

The moose appeared, like myself, to be making a mental inventory of ways and means, and dropped into a comparatively gentle canter. So nearly as I could judge no large trees were very near us. Now, or never, thought I, and be-

gan very cautiously, inch by inch, to work my hands back towards the moose's head.

"What are you about?" said he with a toss of the head, of which motion I was quick to take advantage.

"Wait and see," said I, firmly grasping his low-lying horns with one hand, and unlocking that foot, dexterously threw it back of the horn, thus bringing me a quarter round. I could now turn my head and see before me, or rather before the moose; care and celerity, coupled with his astonishment, enabled me to complete the change.

This was an improvement. With feet locked around his neck I could partly shut off his wind, and with arms clasped around the base of his horns, I could duck my head over his forehead and save it many whacks.

The next problem was how to get clear of the moose. He was making for a couple of trees standing near together in the open. Should he give me the opportunity, I resolved to attempt to change perches. This would be the most difficult feat which I had yet essayed. The trees proved to be an old and knotty pine which in its fall had lodged at an acute angle in the top of a stout spruce.

My plan was to spring upon the pine when the moose should attempt to rub me off against it, and scramble up out of his reach, where I could remain until the moose was gone, then get down and find my way *some* where, as best I could. I had completely lost all estimation of time, place and distance.

The first of my plan worked successfully, and I landed in the tree top in safety.

But the rest.—That moose had no idea of giving so long a ride and entertainment free.

"Come down here," as he struck the tree by horns, by feet, and by every effort endeavored to dislodge me; then he stood back for a survey and fairly made up faces as he looked at me.

At first the exhilaration of finding myself freed from the creature, and in comparative safety, caused me to laugh at his futile efforts.

At length it grew wearying to us both; the moose gradually drew off and rested collecting his wind, but with my first rustle was instantly on duty; he knew I was still at his mercy.

My situation was becoming painful, I was growing cramped from my confined position; my feet were numb, my hands ached with the cold, and an arctic current poured down my spine as the free winds of heaven swept over my eery.

It was cold as Christmas; yes, it *was* Christmas, and *such* a Christmas! My journey had been commenced without breaking fast, and my famished stomach sent up regretful reminiscences of the Christmas goose at home, and a gentle reminder that there was another lost in the wilderness. Somehow there was less pleasure in its contemplation when I called to mind that the latter was first person, singular, masculine gender.

I ground my teeth as I thought of Celia and the events then transpiring. In an instant I was revealed to myself. It was the sudden lifting of dense fog which reveals sunny skies and sparkling waters,—only this was such a pitiable picture upon which I looked.

The past few years were spread out in detail before me. I saw with horror and repugnance the slippery place upon which I had been standing, and the terrible pit into which I was surely and blindly falling. I could see how those "little drinks" and late hours were accountable for the ill health, shattered nerves, and bungling work. With inexpressible gratitude I felt the kindness and forbearance of my employer. With bared head I made a solemn vow if the Lord would spare me, and take me back to the world once more, that never again should a "little drink" pass my lips, and I would do all that lay in my power to atone for my former misdoings.

But Celia,—she was lost forever, and "saddest words of tongue or pen," all by *my own* fault. Such a sickening milk-sop as I had been, Bah!

"You are a rascal!" grumbled the moose coming forward at the sound.

"Granted, sure, but you are another and two make a pair.

What!

Ping g g a little curl of blue vapor from a thicket, a crimson stream welling from his heart,—and with scarcely a shudder the moose sank lifeless to the ground.

I rubbed my eyes to clear my vision lest it deceive me. Sure, that is my guide leaning on his rifle and surveying the scene.

"What in the world air ye up to?"

"Up to the tree," said I.

"Come down," which I made haste to do so fast as I was able.

He gave me a long survey from head to foot, then we both burst out laughing. It was the most boyish laugh in which I had indulged for many a day.

"How in the world came you here?" asked I, for I supposed we must be on the verge of creation.

"Same to you," said he.

Then I told him of my day's doings.

It seemed that my imagination had exaggerated quite a bit; still, the moose *had* passed over a number of miles, but by taking a large circuit round, we were only about a half a mile from camp.

"Is breakfast ready?" said I, then we both laughed again.

After a hearty dinner of moose steak, the guide began to make preparations for the next day's "sport".

"No I thank you," said I. I've had "sport" enough and *one* moose will last *me* a life time.

With mind bent on reparation I made all possible haste back to the city. It is not pleasant to confess to humble pie but I ate a *whole* one. My employer always had a soft spot in his heart for me, and my old place was restored to me.

And Celia—my surprise was equalled only by that of my moose when I found she was *not* married.

She had been obliged to eat a slice of humble pie, too. She had accepted Hurd only through pique and anger. Within twenty-four hours she came to her senses, and realizing that two wrongs do not make one right, she handsomely apologized to Hurd and withdrew from the compact.

No, we are not engaged, but I have an invitation to dine with them next Sunday, so I take it I am to consider myself on my old footing. Should my conduct continue correct I presume we may be engaged some day.

Yes, those are the antlers upon which I took my first, last, and only moose ride one Christmas.

"Always in Season with Seasonable Goods."



A Big Stock of Gloves and Mittens for Farmers,
Teamers and Lumbermen.

Fruits, Fancy Groceries and all Delicacies for
The Christmas Dinner

The best of everything in the grocery line the year 'round.

MOULTON & FREEMAN.

A Merry Christmas

Is assured for your friends, if you buy your remembrances at

"SIMMONS' & CORNER."

What Shall
I buy for
Christmas?

Are you puzzled with the problem? If so
POSSIBLY WE CAN HELP YOU
to decide. It is customary to advise one to
BUY SOMETHING USEFUL,
but we believe in combining the useful and
ornamental, and our stock was purchased
with that in view. It contains, in part,

White Desks,
Parlor Cabinets,
Music Cabinets,
White Easels,
Morris Chairs and Couches,
Child's Rockers,
Swing Rockers,
Moquette Rugs,

The above are just a FEW of the things a glance around the store brings to mind, but there are others, including

Chamber Suits in Golden Oak.

Then, too, there is our lamp department with many attractive offerings, we have a large stock of

HANDSOME LAMPS

for all purposes, at a price consistent with their value.

We find that many this year are buying

Carpets and Rugs

for Christmas, and what better can you do?

We can't tell you all about our stock here, it includes late selections in Brussels and Tapestries, Wilton Velvets and Ingrains. You ought to see them before buying elsewhere.

You can buy Christmas Presents for the Whole Family at Simmons' Corner.

F. L. SIMMONS.

THE LEBANONIAN,

A MONTHLY PAPER,

PUBLISHED BY H. E. WAITE & CO.,

DEVOTED TO

LEBANON, NEW HAMPSHIRE,

ITS HISTORIC PAST, THE PRESENT AND FUTURE.

Subscription, \$1.00 per Year. Single Copies 10c.

For sale at all News Stands.

Advertising Rates, low for service rendered, made known at office, Court Street, Lebanon.

ENTERED AT THE POST OFFICE, LEBANON, N. H. AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER.

LEBANON, N. H., DECEMBER 10, 1898.

In the September issue of THE LEBANONIAN appeared an article in regard to the circular issued by a candidate for the postmastership. Within a few days the writer has learned that the authorship of the editorial has been charged to gentlemen not connected with the paper, and he would here state that the article was written by the editor and published without the knowledge of the persons referred to. THE LEBANONIAN is devoted to the interests of Lebanon, past present and future, and would not a modern office be to the interest of Lebanon, present and future? Ask any new comer in town his impression on first going for his mail, and he will doubtless tell you, "it seemed like going down cellar." Few towns in the state, if any, but have post offices more up to date than Lebanon. We have no axe to grind, no building to let, but we believe Lebanon should have a post office such as it deserves; one which can be shown visitors with pride instead of apology.

We believe the "postmaster-elect" will give careful consideration to the wishes of the patrons and act for the best interests of the town.

H. E. WAITE.

In beginning our second volume we will not take space to enlarge upon our plans for the coming year, but will simply state that it will be our constant purpose to make the paper of positive value to every reader, a paper to be preserved for reference in future years. We would state that its columns are open to all, and matter for publication is solicited upon any subject of general interest that comes within the scope of the paper.

We have a very few of the booklets left, which we offered last month to subscribers renewing before the 20th, and while they last, will be given to those who renew promptly this month. The date at which your subscription expires is printed on your paper this month. The subscription price is payable in advance and papers are continued until arrearages are paid.



Folks You Know.—Snap Shot No. 1.

It is our purpose (if we are not fatally injured for this) to publish each month a "snap shot" of "folks you know." If you have a photo that you would like to see reproduced in THE LEBANONIAN send it in, and if of general interest will use it. If you want to know all about the above, call up 17-3 or 29-2 on the telephone.

We hope to add a "Household Page," beginning next issue, to be in charge of a Lebanon housewife. In addition to recipes, much contributed matter of interest to housekeepers will be published. Articles for this department are solicited, let the ladies send in their best recipes and useful "hints" to Editor Household Dept., LEBANONIAN. This is not confined to residents of the town, but all readers are invited to respond.

A Soldier's Prayer.

(As it applied to the state of affairs while at Chickamauga, by one who was there.)

Our Father who art in Washington,
McKinley is thy name;
Thy Kingdom come in Cuba, as it has in the Philippines;
Give us this day our daily hardtsek, and daily passes;
As we forgive those who rob us of our liberty, and try to
starve us to death;
And they had better not lead us to Cuba, but deliver us
from starvation;
For thou art the Eagle, the Stars and Stripes of Freedom.
Amen.

—Written for THE LEBANONIAN.

We have received Leavitt's Farmer's Almanac for 1899, it being No. 103. It is published by E. C. Eastman, Concord, and can be had at all news stands. Much valuable information, aside from the almanac features, is contained in the book.

The Boston Transcript has well been styled "the home paper." It is clean, safe to enter any home at any time, and always has the important news in condensed, readable form, in addition to numerous feature pages.



THE RECORDER.

Briefs from The Recorder's Note Book.

BY THE RECORDER HIMSELF.

(Contributions for this department are solicited. If you know of an interesting item send it in, the more the better. — E.D.)

An almanac of 1818, gives a list of military fines according to the law passed in 1810.

	dolls.	cts.
NON appearance 1st Tuesday in May	3	00
Do. do. at company training	2	00
Deficiency of gun, bayonet and belt, or ramrod	1	00
Do. of cartridge box, cartridges or knapsack	0	30
Do. of two spare flints, priming wire, or brush	0	20
Disorderly firing, not more than 20 dollars nor less than	5	00
Disorderly behaviour, not more than 20 dolls. nor less than	5	00
Giving false information, or refusing to give names of persons		
liable to do military duty	20	00
Unmilitary conduct of musicians, not more than twenty dollars		
nor less than	10	00
Neglect of towns in providing ammunition, not more than five		
hundred dollars, nor less than	20	00
Neglect in wearing uniform	2	00
In case of detachment and orders to march, for release, if paid		
in twenty-four hours after,	50	00

The enrolled Militia consists of persons from eighteen to forty-five years of age. Annual inspection first Tuesday in May, when the rules and articles are to be publicly read to the companies. Each captain must parade his company on three several days in addition to the annual inspection.

In the "Farmer's Calendar" connected with December in this almanac, it says:

"Dread winter comes at last and, and shuts the scene!" I presume you have plenty of dry fuel for the convenience of your family. Remember the poor in this inclement season.

The November calendar says:

Haste! the year grows old, and its death draws near, for which event 'tis time we all prepare. Your farming tools, where are they? Let them be gathered into some convenient place, in store for another season. Is your barn well prepared for snow and wind and hail storms? Will your cattle be comfortable there, or are the boards and shingles loose and blown off? And how is your house? Is that in order? Are there no broken windows? Is the cellar secure? Is the roof safe? Are the chimneys sound? Does it stand firm and on a solid foundation? Ah, my friends, we must look to these matters. The winds will come and the rains will beat, and all our works will be put to the test. You may not like my preaching, but you must acknowledge its truth.

Heap up stones; give your hogs brimstone; overflow meadows; carry in cabbages; set out fruit trees, if you like this season better than the spring. Neglect not threshing your English grain, for the rats and mice will increase among it as the cold increases.

Independence Day, 1876, was a big day for Lebanon. The Free Press of July 7th gave a large amount of space to the report of the celebration. In closing it said:

It is estimated that there were 5,000 people present during the day; that there were 1500 people in the Hall, though not more than 1200 at one time.

The day was noted for sobriety. Not an arrest was made. But few were intoxicated in any slight degree. No malt or spirituous liquors were sold in the town to our knowledge. For these boasts the day will be memorable. In front of J. W. Gerrish's residence (cor. North Park



... Dying By Degrees ...

Is what is happening to you if you allow Headaches and Neuralgia to go uncured.

Wilder's Headache Tablets

Are a Sure and Speedy Cure for
NERVOUS HEADACHES,
NEURALGIA, ETC.

10 Doses for 15 Cents.



and Depot Streets, was placed a barrel, which was kept filled with ice, and into which ran a stream of water from a pipe which tapped the pipe which supplies Mr. Gerrish's house, running from a spring near the head of Elm Street, on the hill. As near as we can ascertain, Mr. Gerrish was at the bottom of this barrel, in a figurative sense, though he tried to throw the responsibility upon the committee. Perhaps he thought he would get his name into the paper.

O. W. Baldwin & Co., also deserve, and have received the thanks of the thirty thousand who cooled their parched throats from a barrel of ice water placed in front of their grocery store, and kept supplied all day.

There was a heart at the bottom of both barrels, anyway.

A. M. Gove appeared in a centennial suit of 100 years ago—black velvet coat & shorts, buff waistcoat and white stockings.

We venture to say that the exercises of such a program as that of to day were never carried out with more promptness. Right on time all day.

The first 4th of July celebration in Lebanon was 70 years ago—30 years after the Declaration. Mrs. Truman remembers it. There were then about 15 houses in the center village.

In the same issue the following item appears:

A big fight with the Indians in Montana, 315 soldiers killed, including Gen. Custer, two brothers, a nephew and brother-in-law.

In the same issue of The Free Press, under the heading of West Lebanon, this important notice is given:

We notice a call for a meeting of all citizens of West Lebanon interested in "The Cannon," to be holden in Southworth's Hall, Saturday evening at 8 o'clock, to take measures for the return of said gun, now un fairly held by Charles Pease, of Hartford, Vt.

(Continued on Page 12.)

THE LEBANONIAN.

FROM "THE METEOR."

A Story from a Lebanon Paper of 1845.

Mrs. N. C. Bridgman has loaned the LEBANONIAN several copies of old-time papers, including two copies of "The Meteor," dated at Lebanon, but printed at Hanover. In the issue of July 4, 1845, the "Publisher's Notice" reads as follows:

The "Meteor," an independent publication, issued transiently at the "Rising Sun," for terseness, wit, and available matter, eclipsed by none other of its kind, will be furnished to subscribers on the most reasonable terms, and at the shortest notice.

☞ All communications should be directed, *post paid*, to the "Meteor."

From this early issue we reprint this story, entitled

A Legend of Mascoma Vale.

On a warm day in the June of 1832, two young men might have been seen wending their way from a day's sport on the mountains. One was of stately figure, and his every movement plainly indicated that he was accustomed to nature's roughest walks. His companion was shorter, but the agility of his movements bespoke one not all unused to the mountain path and the rugged hill-side. Could you have traced their course with your eye, you might have seen them start back in surprise, and the muskets fall from their shoulders, as they emerged from a thick copse of birches, and found themselves suddenly in the very place which they had believed existed not, save in the shadowy vagaries of their own imaginings and fairy tales; even

"A quiet glen by bands of cloud-capped mountains
Forever hid from all the world beside,
Where flowrets bloom with all rich colors dyed,
With gentle melodies their leaflets wave,
And sylphoid forms their bells with odorous dewdrops
lave."

And well might those hunters drop their death-dealing instruments, and relinquish themselves to emotions which the scene before them was calculated to inspire. They moved forward, and at each succeeding step new beauties burst upon their astonished vision. The yielding moss covered the whole area with a thick carpet, sending back no noisy echo to break the calm stillness of this secluded haunt. The wild Pink almost intoxicated them with its delicious fragrance, while the eye rested upon its delicate form with increasing delight. The Cotton plant waved its tiny white balls to the gentle breeze, a lovely emblem of purity and meekness. The Sarracenia raised its strangely-beautiful blossom to the admiring gaze, and combining utility with beauty, its curiously wrought leaves presented their full offerings of clear water, to cool the fevered brow, or allay parching thirst. 'Twas truly a beautiful spot, and the companions gazed long, and as they gazed, holier and better thoughts than they had ever known took possession of their inmost souls; for here they could not fail to reflect

upon the Author of so much loveliness, and through this exhibition of power they clearly recognized and acknowledged Nature's God, and looking up they witnessed him as a Being delighting to bless.

The lengthening shadows of declining day warned them that their returning footsteps were anxiously listened for, and reluctantly they turned away, bearing with them an enthusiastic description of this hiding-place of beauty. Its existence had heretofore been unknown, but soon it became a common resort for admirers of nature in her gentler moods. By unanimous consent this spot received the name of its discoverers; but during long years of absence, the name of the younger fell into disuse, and now it is familiarly known as "Benton's Garden."

It has been said that this part of the Western World presents but few, if any relics of former deeds, and that it is destitute of interest to the antiquarian. Yet were the everlasting hills to find a tongue, there is not a "grey old rock" upon them all but would tell a tale which would reach the depths of the heart, and awaken sensations unknown when reading the legends of eastern climes. And surely, this glen has been the arena where in times past were witnessed no insignificant actions, and recently, while visiting it, the following tale of olden time was whispered to me from innumerable tongues.

'Twas long ere the noble forests of these wilds had sent back the first echo to the destroying axe of the white man, 'twas when the shrill war-whoop of the untamable aborigines fell ringing upon the startled ear, and when night was made dismal by the howlings of savage monsters, when the sounds which burst upon the evening air and went rolling up to heaven were the yells of the wild cat and panther, the low tones of the growling bear, the piercing bark of the fox, and the doleful howling of the voracious wolf, commingled with the ten thousand other sounds arising from the inhabitants of the teeming wilderness. In short, the time when the incidents occurred which I am about to relate, was when "here lived and loved another race of beings," when the Indian of falcon glance and lion bearing" roved free and unmolested over the verdant mountains and granite hills, and through the pleasant vales of this still beautiful New England.

To the southward of the spot I have described, scattered all along the banks of the Mascoma, and even occupying the site where we are now sitting, dwelt a band of Indians, the name of which tradition has not preserved. But the name borne by the Chief of the tribe, once heard will never be forgotten. He was emphatically an Indian of "lion bearing." In stature he exceeded any of his tribe, and when arrayed for the battle field, a single glance of his angry eye was sufficient to send the blood leaping to its fountain, blanching the cheek and paralyzing the arm of the intruder. As he clenched his fingers eager for the deadly strife, the rising muscles of his brawny arm told of secret and almost superhuman strength there concealed. His tribe, true to nature, and with Indian perception, bestowed upon him a name expressive of his character.

They saw in him a resemblance of the element before whose devastating power their mighty forests were laid low, and "FIRE" was the name by which he was known far and near. They traced that resemblance in the remembrance of injuries, which, like the secret spark, was nursed and cherished deep below the calm exterior, until it should break forth in relentless fury upon the devoted head of the offender. They saw it, as with deathlike stillness he stole upon his enemy, and sent the unerring arrow whizzing in mad fury to taste the life blood of the foe. And as the burning element rushed hissing and crackling through their immense forests, curbed by no barriers, until the fiat of the Great Spirit bade it be stilled, so the shrill whoop of this Indian brave, when he stood at the head of his warriors, rose, echoed and re-echoed through the "dim old woods," until their very depths trembled with the terrific sound.

But not alone did they trace the stern savage, the pitiless foe, and the unrelenting cherisher and avenger of wrong;—no, as fire has kinder and gentler ministrations, so had his nature a brighter and more ennobling side. This was displayed, as with a father's solicitude he watched over and cared for even the humblest of his subjects, ever anxious to promote their happiness; or when, gazing with parental fondness upon his beloved and beautiful daughter, as she wove bright garlands for him from the beauteous flowers of the wild wood, a web of the same glowing texture was drawn out by his imagination, which he fondly hoped might be emblematic of her earthly existence.

The greedy earth had long since received the joy of his youthful heart, and the motherless daughter was all that remained to bring to his mind the sweet memories of by-gone days, or induce him to look to the future as aught but a dreary void to himself. And she was well worthy of the love of that proud heart. Ever ready to greet him with the fond smile and gentle tone of filial affection, she caused his home to become once more that paradise which in former days had held him there, bound with an invisible chain, and now he was no longer compelled to seek the oblivious madness of war, to drown the ceaseless, agonizing thoughts of lost happiness and departed joys.

And not only to her father was she the cheerful and grief-dispelling companion; the whole tribe knew and experienced her kind offices of love; for where sickness had seized with its weakening power a son or daughter of the forest, there was she, the comforter, bathing the heated brow and administering cordials to the afflicted. Wherever she turned her footsteps, blessings from the old and young were bestowed upon her from sincere hearts. It was her delight to follow her father into the thick forests, and while he was intent upon the pursuit of the game, to gather those plants whose medicinal properties rendered them useful, or to pluck the wild flowers which sprung up in native luxuriance all over the hunting grounds.

But there was one spot beloved of all by this daughter of the wilderness world. It was the glen which I described when I commenced, and thither would she often persuade her father to come, and forgetful of the chase, explore with her this quiet retreat, and admire the too often

THE LEBANONIAN.

unappreciated evidences of that God whose workmanship is inimitable and all perfect. She saw the Great Spirit through his works, and her own pure devotion had done much toward softening the fierce Indian spirit of the tribe, and leading them to worship him in his own temples, in sincerity, and in the simplicity of truth.

Upon the banks of the Connecticut, at some distance below the junction of the Mascoma was a tribe, between the chief of which, and Fire, there existed a mortal hatred, and in the depths of the forest many a victim, from both tribes had been sacrificed to the deadly animosity of these warriors. Brave and daring they both were yet *never*, since the commencement of the feud, had they met face to face, and open war existed not between the tribes.

In one of the predatory excursions of the lower tribe, the Chief had caught a sight of the daughter of Fire, and as he had heard much of her virtues, he fain would have buried the hatchet of contention forever, and wedded the fair daughter of his enemy. He despatched a messenger to Fire with proposals for peace and an alliance with him by marrying his daughter. The return of the messenger bore this response, "That *never*, while trees should remain to the forests, and bills to the cawing crows, *never* while the flowing rivers should seek the ocean, should the daughter of Fire wed one whose very name was detestable." This answer aroused all the hate with tenfold force in the bosom of the rejected pleader, and he vowed a solemn vow to the Great Spirit, to rest not, until he was revenged on Fire, and obtained his daughter.

Fire suspected thus much from his enemy, and now he guarded her every movement with jealous anxiety. Two moons had passed, yet the deep cunning of the sworn had exhibited no movement to Fire, and his vigilance was somewhat relaxed. One sultry afternoon, they were at their loved retreat, when Fire, reclining under the shade of an elm, just at the edge of the glen, fell asleep. She sought flowers with which to strew the verdant couch of her sleeping father, and wandered in the enticing search nearly across the valley.

Suddenly a screech from his daughter brought Fire to his feet, and his bow bent into his hand, when, oh distraction! he saw the opposite wood lined with a band of the now hated *tribe*, while their Chief was leaping towards them, bearing his daughter shrieking for assistance. Quick as thought the arrow was brought to his eye, but fear lest his child should be a victim, petrified him, and there he stood gazing in helpless agony upon the destruction of his last hope.

The Indians had received orders not to injure the father, as their leader wished the horrid pleasure reserved for himself, when he should have secured the lovely prize.

Just as he was about to leap from the glen into the thicket, the yielding moss burst asunder, and received him into the treacherous, bottomless bog. He relaxed his hold of the girl, who bounding lightly beyond the danger, was soon clasped in her father's arms. The Chieftan strove to extricate himself, but only sunk still deeper, until hope left him and with

a terrific yell, in which hate and mortal agony rung combined, he sunk from sight. Slowly the Indians turned away, and from that dread hour, no sound from a hum in being had broken the stillness of this lone spot, until the day on which the hunters discovered it.

PHAZMARINA.

A GLIMPSE AT THE NEW BOOKS.

The Story of a Pumpkin Pie.

Published by Pilgrim Press, Boston. Price, 75 cents.

The Story of a Pumpkin Pie has been told in verse by Rev. Dr. W. E. Barton of Boston, and in pictures by Mr. A. M. Willard, the painter of the famous pictures, Yankee Doodle and the Minute Men of the Revolution. Dr. Barton wrote the tale in jingling verse for the amusement of his own children, and all children will find equal amusement in reading it. And Mr. Willard's sketches are as appropriate and entertaining as they are numerous. The head-pieces are almost as amusing as the page illustrations.

What Shall Our Boys do for a Living?

By Charles E. Wingate. Published by Doubleday & McClure Co., New York. Price, 25 cents. (Sent postpaid to any address on approval, to be paid for if satisfactory, or returned if not wanted.)

This book is the result of twenty years' study and investigation. Not only does the author set forth a line of conduct for young men who would succeed, but he has interviewed hundreds of successful Americans on this subject, and quotes their opinions and suggestions. It is a practical setting forth of a direct line of conduct. Thousands of fathers and mothers are anxiously considering their son's career, while hundreds of thousands of boys all over the land are picturing their future in glowing colors. In other countries the parents usually decide such matters, but "Young America" likes to act for himself. Next to selecting a wife, the choice of a calling is the most important act of a man's life. If he makes a mistake he may change later on, but it is better to start right and avoid getting the square peg in the round hole.

"An American Cruiser in The East."

By Chief Engineer John D. Ford, U. S. N., Fleet Engineer at Manila in 1898. First Published by A. S. Barnes & Co., 150 Fifth Avenue, New York. 12 mo. Cloth. 250 illustrations. Price, \$2.50. For sale by all booksellers, or sent postpaid, on receipt of price.

A new book of travels by an officer in the Navy whose facilities and opportunities of observation were exceptional. The writer describes a recent cruise of the United States steamship "Alert," in time of peace, through the Pacific Station, taking in Alaska, the Aleutian Islands, Kamtchatka, Korea, Japan, China and the Philippines; giving an account of life on an American cruiser, and the character, appearance, and history of the nations and peoples visited, with numerous photographic illustrations. The description of the Philippines is particularly full, timely, and interesting. All who want a correct description of the Philippines should certainly buy this book.

His Little Royal Highness.

Published by F. P. Dutton & Co. \$1.25

Seashore experiences suggest many of the chapters in His Little Royal Highness, by Ruth Ogden, and there is a breeziness about the book which is most effective. The children are real children, and the author has described them delightfully. The book ranks among the best stories of its class and its excellence will be demonstrated as interest in securing acceptable Christmas gifts develops.

Williamson House Stables.

They're ready, take them.—

FIRST-CLASS TEAMS

always ready for business or pleasure
Rates reasonable.

C. A. WILLIAMSON.

JOHN B. PIKE'S

Insurance Agency.

REPRESENTING OVER \$300,000,000 CAPITAL.

Leading Stock and Mutual Companies,

Life, Fire and Accident Insurance.

THE MUTUAL LIFE OF NEW YORK,

The Largest and Best Company in the World.

All losses promptly and satisfactorily adjusted.

No. 1, Lincoln's Block, Lebanon, N. H.

ABE HOLT,

House, Carriage and Sign

Painting

in all its branches.

Special facilities for carriage work.

Shop, Mascoma Street, Lebanon, N. H.

National Bank of Lebanon.

ACCOUNTS OF BUSINESS FIRMS AND
INDIVIDUALS SOLICITED.

Safe Deposit Boxes for Rent.

\$5.00 TO \$15.00 PER ANNUM.

C. M. HILDRETH, Pres. C. F. COOPER, Cashier.
E. B. KENDRICK, V. Pres. F. H. HOSFORD, Asst. Cashier.

"RIFTED CLOUDS" The Life Story of BELLA COOKE.

Already seven thousand copies of the first volume have been sold; the second is ready. It is a beautifully illustrated, containing chapters on "Light on the Weary Path," "A Prodigal Restored," "The Joy of Service," "God's Highway," etc. The remarkable experiences of the author, so true and wonderful, have called forth the hearty endorsement of the religious press. Price, 25 cents postpaid. Gift, 50 cents.

MRS. BELLA COOKE,
402 SECOND AVE., NEW YORK.

THE RECORDER CONTINUES.

(Continued from Page 9.)

The New York Sun of Sept. 3, 1833, contained the following news item:

A Whistler:—A boy in Vermont, accustomed to working alone, was so prone to whistling, that, as soon as he was by himself, he unconsciously commenced. When asleep, the muscles of his mouth, chest, and lungs were so completely concatenated in the association, he whistled with astonishing shrillness. A pale countenance, loss of appetite, and almost total prostration of strength, convinced his mother it would end in death, if not speedily overcome; which was accomplished by placing him in the society of another boy, who had orders to give him a blow as soon as he began to whistle.

Mrs. N. C. Bridgman has an invitation to a ball held at the old Lafayette Hotel in the early thirties which reads as follows:

THE MANAGERS INVITE

Mr Carlos Cushman & Sister

to attend a BALL, this evening, at the

LAFAYETTE HOTEL.

S. WOODBURY, }
N. B. FELTON, } *Managers.* } J. K. PALMER,
H. A. SIMONS, } } J. W. OMSBEE,
 } } (O. B. SMITH,

Lebanon, Nov. 11, 1831

The Christian Almanac for New England for 1835, gives a table of the roads from Boston, with the distances. We reproduce the one of most interest to our readers.

To Dartmouth College, through Concord, N. H.

Medford	5	Salisbury	78
Reading	11	Andover, (N. H.)	86
Andover	20	Wilmot	92
Salem, (N. H.)	30	Springfield	98
Londonderry	36	Enfield	105
Chester	44	Lebanon	113
Concord	68	Hanover	118
Boscawen	72		

From the same almanac we take the following postal rates:

For every letter of a single sheet, conveyed not over 30 miles, *six* cents; over 30 miles, and not exceeding 80, *ten* cents; over 80 and not exceeding 150, *twelve and a half* cents; over 150 and not exceeding 400, *eighteen and three fourths* cents; over 400, *twenty-five* cents.

Every letter consisting of two pieces of paper, *double* those rates; every letter consisting of three or more pieces of paper, and weighing less than one ounce, *triple* those rates; every letter consisting of more than three pieces of paper, and weighing one ounce, *quadruple* those rates; and at the rate of four single letters for each ounce which a letter or packet consisting of more than three pieces of paper may weigh.

The following verses were published in the Lebanon Meteor of February 14, 1850.

To the Winds.

I love thee, oh, thou strange mysterious power!
I've loved thee ever, and in every hour;
When but a little child, thou fiercely round me came,
I feared thee not, but still loved on the same,
And when thou sped away upon some other track,
Ay! well I loved thee then, and often thought,
Thou wert some spirit good, with tidings fraught;
And as I watched thy whirling course on high,
Methought thy home was in the clear blue sky.

Though years have sped, yet all unchanged my love,
For thee, ye changing, shapeless things above
I love ye, when around the morning sun
Ye chase, your daily task but just begun;
I love ye at the noontide's brightsome hour,

BRIDGMAN & SON,

Bank Block.

Chamber Suits,

10.00 to 50.00.

Rocking Chairs,

75c. to 15.00.

Morris Chairs,

4.00 to 15.00.

DINNER SETS ALL PRICES.

Get Our Prices!

We Are Not Undersold If We Know It.

BRIDGMANS.

Then ye seem happier, with your lessened power
But when twilight gathers, and day is done,
And your journey ends with the setting sun
'Tis then, 'tis then that I love ye best,
As thou speakest to me from the glowing west;
For thou seemest to say in that sweet twilight,
'Thou friend of the winds, Good Night! Good Night!"

VALERIE.

The following rules for a gossiping club are found in the "First Flash" of The Meteor. Printed July 4, 1845.

Any member who presumes to know more of his or her own business, than that of his or her neighbors, shall receive from said Club the merited punishment of fifty lashes, *from the tongue*.

No member shall see another entering the doors of their neighbor, without ascertaining the *name* of said person, why there, and his particular business with his friend, and reporting the same, under the penalty of receiving two hundred lashes from the aforesaid instrument of flagellation.

Every member who may see a gentleman or lady walking or riding together, shall circulate the report that an engagement is upon the tapis, or should a gentleman call upon a lady more than twice, that the marriage is about to take place, and furthermore report all manner of things about them their inventive powers may call up,—four hundred lashes for a neglect of this important duty.

Were these rules strictly adhered to, there would be but little time lost, upon the vulgar business of household charities, and domestic and social intercourse would not intrude upon the delightful resort of the Gossiping Club.

"ROSABEL."

Lebanon, June, 1845.

"No sir" said the rabid free-thinker, "the idea that there is a God never for a moment has entered my head." "Same way with my dog," replied the deacon, "but he doesn't go 'round howling about it."



The Next Postmaster of Lebanon.--Charles O. Hurlbutt.

proving himself a practical, working member. He was deputy sheriff 1884 to 1888, and was quartermaster-general upon the staff of Governor Goodell. Under Harrison's administration he was internal revenue collector. In 1890, he was elected high sheriff, re-elected in 1892 and 1894, and again in 1896. He has performed his duties in all his official positions at all times economically, quietly, promptly, and wisely, so as to receive the commendations of men of all parties. Personally Gen. Hurlbutt is a very genial and companionable gentleman, whose unfailing kindness of heart and ever-ready hand make hosts of friends for him.

Gen. Charles O. Hurlbutt, the choice of the caucus, Nov. 28, 1898, to succeed A. T. Clark as postmaster of Lebanon, was born in Hanover, Sept. 22, 1844, a son of Elihu and Emeline L. (Goodell) Hurlbutt.

Of Gen. Hurlbutt, or Sheriff Hurlbutt, as he is more commonly called, the Grafton County Book of Biographies says:

Gen. Charles O. Hurlbutt obtained his education in the district schools of his native town, and at the Newbury, Vt., and Meriden academies. At the age of sixteen he enlisted in Co. E, 9th Reg. N. H. Vol. Inf., and followed its fortunes until the close of the war. At the battle of South Mountain, though a mere lad, he took singlehanded the first prisoner ever taken by his regiment. He was at the battle of Antietam, and the Wilderness campaign at Vicksburg, Jackson, and many other engagements of lesser importance.

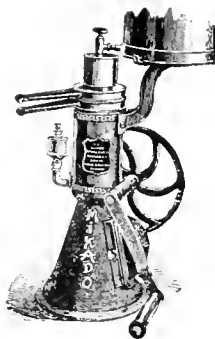
On his return from the war Gen. Hurlbutt engaged in the lumber business at Lyme, and when his mill was destroyed by fire he took charge of important milling interests in Deerfield, Mass. About 1870 he removed to the town of Lebanon, and has since resided there, for thirteen years being engaged in the lumber business. Our subject has for many years been considered the finest instructor of horses in the state, and has devoted a great deal of time to handling, breaking and training vicious horses.

Gen. Hurlbutt married Miss Emily L. Parker, daughter of Enos Parker of Hanover; they have no children. Our subject has been very prominent in the political circles of the state and county. He represented the town of Lebanon in the Legislature of 1878 and 1879, serving in both upon the railroad committee,

EMPIRE Cream Separators,

SOLD BY ❖ ❖ ❖

D. MARSHALL,
...Lebanon, N. H.



After ten years' experience, I have concluded that the **Empire Hand Separator** is equal to any on the market for good skimming, and the easiest to handle and the lightest runner. Call and see me at the **Lebanon Creamery** and I will explain its advantages to you.

"Gems from the North Country," by Gertrude Palmer Vaughan, is meeting with a ready sale. It is a booklet of poems very suitable for a gift, especially to a former resident in this section. It is printed on deckle edge paper, with half-tone illustrations and bound in the new Columbian cover.

The Meeting House Controversy.

One hundred and six years ago it was "agreed" in town meeting:

Nov. 16th 1792. Agreed that the Rev-d Isaiah Potter's Hearers Shall be Considered as one Family and that there be an Independent Comtee from out of Town that shall take Mr. Potters rate bill and View it and have the Hired men and those that aint a going to live in Town not reck'd. and the rest reck'd as in said family and the said Comtee shall view into Each and Every part of this Town and view Every Circumstance of said Family as to attendance on Public worship and say whether said Family shall meet all the time at the repaired meeting house or all the time at the new meeting house or whether at each of Said Houses, part of the time and if so then in what Propotion at Each of said Houses so as to do Equal Justice to each member of said Family as to attendance on Public worship

Jesse Cook
Robert Colburn

When Manilla cigars are sold for a cent each, and clear Havana cigars for five cents, this country will begin to appreciate some of the rewards of victory.

The Selectmen Did It.

A century ago it seemed to be one of the duties of the selectmen to give their opinion as to who ought to be vaccinated or as it was termed at that time, 'inoculated,' for we find one of the old certificates that was given to Dr. Parkhurst, which reads as follows

This may Certify that we the subscribers are of the opinion that Dr. Phineas Parkhurst has been much exposed to take the small pox the natural way & for that reason think it advisable for him to—enoculate—immediately witness our Hands

Daniel Hough / Selectmen
Ziba Huntington /

Lebanon March 18th, 1796-

This certificate had the following endorsement on the back:

Doct'r Park's Liberty to Inoculate-

Another was given to Mr. Cook at the same date.

This may certify that Mr. Jesse Cook has the approbation of the subscribers to enoculate himself & family for the small pox at his own house or at his Son's, witness our Hands

Daniel Hough / Selectmen
Ziba Huntington /

Lebanon March 18, 1796-

This permit gives the owner a little more liberty for he can enoculate himself either at his own house or at the home of his son if found to be more convenient.

"Good Roads" is almost a war cry with bicyclists, and many others. Note the custom of y^e olden time.

In the early days of the town's history road making was a more difficult matter than at present, when all the modern conveniences of machinery are brought into play, and good roads are the rule instead of the exception. A copy of one of the notices may be interesting reading at this time, it was served more than one hundred years ago. It reads as follows:

These are to Notifie the Inhabitants of the town of Lebanon that there will be an oppor ty for them, to work out their metes, (or the Tax Granted, by the Town for Cutting & Clearing, of new Highways in Said Town) the two next Ensueing weeks, (viz) Next week, on Wednesday, & Thursday: & the week after, on Thursday & Friday, those that are Disposed to go towards Major Griswolds for that purpose may apply to him, or Nath'l Storrs, for Direction, & any that are inclined to Go further Eastward, to Labour upon the Road Leading to Bass Hill, may apply to Jesse Cook, who will attend Upon that business, on s'd Days.

Dated in S'd Lebanon this 18th. Day of June A. D. 1779. John Griswold / Com tee for
Nath'l Storrs / Cutting & Clearing
Jesse Cook / Highways.

It appears that the school lands in former times had to be appraised by a committee properly appointed and a copy of their return in the year 1780 is given:

Lebanon Newhampshire Grants Dec 1st 1780 agreeable to the Vote of the town wee the scubscribers have Purs'd to Prise the scoole Rights of Land in this town & find it to be worth one hundred & Ninety Pounds silver money agreeable to Spanish mill Dollars at ten shillings Each wetness our hands

John Griswold / Comety
Charles Fenton / for the
William Dana /
Elisha Ticknor / above Purp-s

DEWEY, PECK & CO.,
FIRE, LIFE AND ACCIDENT

INSURANCE.

WHIPPLE BLOCK.

LEBANON N. H.

ONLY A FEW DAYS AND
CHRISTMAS WILL BE HERE



WE WILL TRY AND BE
READY FOR IT WITH

A Nice Clean Stock of Novelties in
GOLD, STERLING AND PLATE

THAT WILL PLEASE YOUR EYES
AND SUIT YOUR POCKET BOOK.

Be sure to call and see us.

Richardson the Jeweler

Did it occur to you that a Camera would make a pretty nice Christmas gift. Our stock was never so complete as now.



WELL!

HERE'S THE SNOW;
AND HERE ARE WE,

with a lot of . . .

Felts,
Leggings

AND ALL KINDS OF

Warm Footwear

To Keep Your Toes From Being Frost-Bitten.

CAN'T YOU ARRANGE TO EXCHANGE a little National Currency with us for some solid comfort in the shape of warm feet? If you don't believe **our prices are right**, just compare them with the prices elsewhere and be convinced. We can show you as fine a line of **Ladies' Shoes** as you can find in any city, with the famous

SOROSIS

for a leader. Our **Men's Shoes** will speak for themselves. Perhaps you would like a Card on our Silver Ware or Pictures. **COME AND SEE US.**

H. T. HOFFMAN & CO.

BY LEBANON COOKS.

A Few Recipes That Have Proved Valuable.

Cheese Souffle.

Put two tablespoons of butter in a saucepan, add one heaping spoon flour, when smooth add one-half cup milk, one-half teaspoon salt and a few grains cayenne. Cook two minutes, add yolks of three eggs, well beaten, and one cup grated cheese. Set away to cool; when cold, add whites, beaten to a stiff froth, turn into buttered dish and bake twenty-five or thirty minutes and serve immediately.

MRS. B. M. K.

Cream Salad Dressing.

Two teaspoonfuls of salt, one-half teaspoonful of white pepper, two heaping teaspoonfuls of mustard, two tablespoonfuls of sugar. Stir the above together and add to the well beaten yolks of three eggs. Two tablespoonfuls of butter, one cup cream, one-half cup vinegar. Heat vinegar in double boiler; add butter, seasoning and eggs and cook like custard. Remove from the fire, beat with egg beater and add whipped cream. Bottle and keep in a cool place.

MISS C. D.

Steamed Pudding.

Pour a pint of scalding milk to a quart of loose and light bread crumbs, baker's bread is best. Soak one hour, mix yolks of four eggs and whole of two, one cup sugar, two table-spoons molasses, nutmeg to taste, with a pint of scalding milk, butter pudding boiler and with spoon put in a layer of soaked crumbs, a few raisins and bits of butter until all the crumbs are used, then add mixture of milk, eggs and sugar. Steam from four to six hours, serve hot with a sauce made of remaining whites and one whole egg with one cup sugar, flavor with vanilla.

MRS. E. A. K.

Queen of Puddings.

One pint nice bread crumbs, one quart milk, one cup sugar, yolks of four eggs, grated rind of one lemon, piece of butter size of an egg. Baked like a custard. When baked spread over top slices of jelly of any kind and cover the whole with whites of eggs beaten to a stiff froth, with one cup sugar and piece of lemon. Brown lightly in oven.

MRS. J. J. J.

Sally Lunns.

One egg, one cup milk, two tablespoons butter, two tablespoons sugar, two cups flour, two table-spoons baking powder. Bake in gem pan.

MISS A. E. T.

Cream Puffs.

Melt one-half cup of butter in a cup of hot water, and while boiling, beat in one cup of flour. Take it from the fire, and when cool stir in three eggs, one at a time, without beating them. Drop the mixture on tins in small spoonfuls and bake in a moderate oven.

CUSTARD FOR THE FILLING.

One and one-half cups of milk, two eggs, four tablespoonfuls of flour, sugar to the taste, and flavor with vanilla. Cook as for boiled custard. Cool, and fill the puffs by opening a little.

MRS. E. D. L.

Chocolate Creams.

One quart sugar, one-half pint boiling water. Boil ten minutes without stirring, then set the basin in snow or cold water and stir briskly until cold. Make into balls and roll in melted chocolate.

CHOCOLATE CARAMELS.

Dissolve one cup molasses and two cups sugar. Add one-fourth pound grated chocolate

and piece of butter size of an egg. Boil fifteen or twenty minutes, when partly cold mark in squares, break when cold.

MRS. H. E. W.

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President Tuttle on the Proposed New Freight Schedule.

In a recently published interview, President Lucius Tuttle of the Boston & Maine Railroad effectually disposes of the so-called "Baltimore plan" to reorganize the present basis of freight schedules adopted by the railroads of the United States by substituting a tariff of so much per ton per mile.

This scheme is the outgrowth of an effort on the part of the business men of Baltimore to forestall any unfavorable result upon the export trade of that city growing out of the enforced dissolution of the Joint Traffic Association, and it is announced that they intend to petition Congress to enact a law placing railroad freight rates on that revolutionary basis.

President Tuttle, while pointing out that the idea is wholly impracticable, and giving as his opinion that it will be a long time before the present "block" system of making railroad freight tariffs in this country is superseded by any other arrangement, at the same time presents some logical and forceful arguments in favor of large railroad systems, of which the Boston & Maine is itself an excellent example.

In the course of his statement, Mr. Tuttle says: "Competition between roads brings about that rate-cutting which may prove disastrous to those for whose benefit it was ostensibly devised. The competition here is no longer that of one town against another, but a contest in which New England is pitted against every part of the country in the attempt to market its products and manufactures in every part of the world. A great system of railroads can give to every customer upon its line equal territorial facilities for marketing its goods, and through its connections with similarly powerful systems makes its customers competitors everywhere under the most advantageous conditions. The effort of the railway manager today is directed to the cheapening of rates so that his customers can get their goods into the markets of the world so as to compete with those situated upon other systems, rather than to get more money out of the shippers or receivers upon his line. Thus the competition becomes territorial rather than local, and a great system embracing a section, can best deal with the question and give those within its jurisdiction the better and cheapest service.

"The railroad business is not in a satisfactory way, notwithstanding the efforts of the Interstate Commission and the use of various expedients from which much was expected. The solution of the problem is one that taxes the ingenuity of practical railroad men and they are very much at a loss what to do. Is it reasonable to suppose that others who possess no natural aptitude for the work or experience in it, can

settle this matter as is proposed by the Baltimore plan? When each section of the country has its own transportation system whose interest in establishing fair rates would be as great as the maintenance of them afterward, then will the troubles now complained of disappear largely and a better state of things prevail for everyone concerned."

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Lebanon.

The Willis Family.

James Willis was born October 18, 1785. He married Rachel Patterson, August 25, 1807; eight children were born to them. Mr. Willis, when a young man, owned and carried on what has since been called the Joseph Fay farm in Lebanon. In the year 1830, he moved to East Lebanon and purchased the waterpower. He erected saw and grist mills and cotton and woolen factories, giving employment to some thirty working people. East Lebanon at that time was a thriving village. Mr. Willis became one of the merchants of the place and erected a store, over which was a commodious hall, open to all he said. He gave the use of it to the public, heating and lighting it at his own expense. It was occupied by singing and dancing schools, also for religious services on Sundays. One winter John Wentworth taught the district school there.

A cold night in February, 1840, the mills and factories were entirely consumed by fire, also a two-story frame building containing wool. Estimated value, ten thousand dollars, covered by a small amount of insurance only.

Mr. Willis died March 6, 1846. All of his children lived to grow up, with the exception of one. Three of them, James Franklin, Sarah Waters and Mary Elisabeth, emigrated to Ohio and died there. William Patterson, the third son, was one of the leading merchants of Lebanon and died August 23, 1848. The youngest of the seven children, Susan Frances, after a long and painful illness died in Brooklyn, N. Y., September 23, 1898, in the seventieth year of her age, being the last survivor of the Willis family.

H. R. HOUGH.

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THE LORD'S PRAYER.

[The following beautiful composition was found in Charleston, South Carolina, during the war. It was printed on very heavy yellow satin and is quite a literary curiosity.]

Thou to the mercy-seat our souls dost gather,
To do our duty unto thee. . . . **Our Father,**
To whom all praise, all honor should be given;
For thou art the great God **who art in heaven.**
Thou, by thy wisdom, rulest the world's whole frame
Forever, therefore. . . . **hallowed be thy name;**
Let nevermore delay divide us from
Thy glorious grace, but let **thy kingdom come;**
Let thy commands opposed be by none,
But thy good pleasure, and. . . **thy will be done,**
And let our promptness to obey, be even
The very same. . . **in earth as 'tis in heaven.**
Then for our souls, Oh Lord, we also pray,
Thou wouldst be pleased to. . . **give us this day**
The food of life, wherewith our souls are fed,
Sufficient raiment, and. . . **our daily bread;**
With every needful thing do thou relieve us,
And of thy mercy, pity. . . **and forgive us**
All our misdeeds, for Him whom thou didst please
To make an offering, for. . . **our trespasses,**
And forasmuch, Oh Lord, as we believe
That thou wilt pardon us. . . **as we forgive,**
Let that love teach wherewith thou doth acquaint us,
To pardon all **those who trespass against us;**
And though, sometimes, thou find'st we have forgot
This love for thee, yet help. . . **and lead us not**
Through soul or body's want to desperation,
Nor let earth's gain drive us. . . **into temptation,**
Let not the soul of any true believer
Fall in the time of trial. . . **but deliver;**
Yea, save them from the malice of the devil,
And both in life and death, keep. . . **us from evil.**
Thus pray we, Lord, for that of thee, from whom
This may be had. . . **for thine is the kingdom,**
This world is of thy work its wondrous story,
To thee belongs. . . **the power and the glory,**
And all thy wondrous works have ended never,
But will remain forever, and. . . **forever.**
Thus we poor creatures would confess again,
And thus would say eternally. . . **Amen.**

[The above, printed on ribbon for book mark, 50c each at this office.]

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HON. JOHN C. FLANDERS.

John Cummings Flanders died at Knoxville, Tenn., Sept. 4, 1898. Mr. Flanders was raised in Lebanon and at one time worked in the Free Press Office, he will be remembered by many of our readers. The Knoxville Journal published this sketch of his life:

John Cummings Flanders was one of the best known men in East Tennessee. He was a native of Montpelier, Vermont, and came to East Tennessee in 1863, opening a dry goods house in this city, which was then but a small town. In 1866 he was wedded to Miss Lavinia Claflin of Randolph, Vt. Shortly after his marriage Col. Flanders took Montvale Springs, which resort he managed for one year. He returned to Knoxville and leased the Lamar House, which he ran for several years. He then became the proprietor of the Hattie House, which he managed for thirteen consecutive years. Since he gave up that house he has successively managed the Central, now the Arcade, Palace and the Flanders hotels, being the lessee of the latter hostelry at the time of his demise.

During the time he was proprietor of the Hattie House he was also engaged extensively in the raising of thoroughbred and standard bred horses. He did much to advance the interests and reputation of East Tennessee as a section devoted to the breeding of fine stock, being one of the pioneers in this business for this immediate section.

Few men who have resided in Knoxville in the past third of a century have enjoyed the confidence of the community in a larger degree than Mr. Flanders. He represented Knox and Anderson counties one term in the state senate, and while there took an active interest in the erection of the Lyons View hospital for the insane, of which institution he was for many years a trustee. After the expiration of his term in the state senate, he went to Washington, where he remained some time in an official position in the postoffice department, where he was known as a faithful servant of the government.

Mr. Flanders leaves three members of his family to mourn his death, Mrs. Flanders, Miss Mabel Flanders and Alvan Flanders, the latter being a sergeant in the Fourth Tennessee. The only immediate living relative of the deceased is a sister residing at Mumfordsville, Ky., Mrs. E. F. Truman, the mother of Mr. George L. Truman, the well known clerk at the Flanders. Mrs. Truman resides with her daughter, Mrs. J. W. Payson, formerly Miss Mabel Truman, and on account of her advanced age and poor health will be unable to attend the funeral of her brother.

Curiosities.

A piece of a broken Sabbath, found half buried in the sand.
A marriage that's "all for love."
A patch from the "coat of many colors."
An Odd Fellow made even.
A quill from a Tailor's Goose.
The Principal from "the school of scandal."
A pin-feather from Job's Turkey.
The lamp by which Diogenes discovered the honest man.

From the New-Hampshire Spectator of Dec. 28, 1825, published at Newport, N. H., by Cyrus Barton, we take the following news items.

At Huntsville, in Alabama, a person of the name of William Vaughan has been convicted of passing a Fifty Cent change note, purporting to have been drawn by the firm of Yeatman and Kent; and the punishment by the State Law for this offence is *Death*.

WASHINGTON, DEC. 15. *The Drawing Room.* The President's drawing room, at the Executive Mansion, was thrown open, last night, for the reception of visitors, where a brilliant assemblage of ladies and gentlemen, foreign ministers, strangers and citizens, paid their respects to the Chief Magistrate and his Lady, and were hospitably and handsomely entertained. The health of Mrs. Adams, we are happy to state is so far restored, that she was enabled, personally, to receive her company, which she did with her usual affability and politeness. The President was in fine health; and the gaiety of the evening was universal.

NEW REPUBLICAN PAPER. MR. GEO. WASHINGTON HILL, of Concord, is about commencing the publication of a paper at Montpelier, Vt. of a super royal size, to be called the *Vermont Patriot and State Gazette*. The politicks of the contemplated paper are to be decidedly democratick. Such a paper is much wanted in that State. Owing to the remissness of the republican printers already there, the *amalgamators* have nearly succeeded in producing a state of things, which, if no checks are applied, must eventuate in the prostration of the republican party in that State.

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The purpose of Mr. Landor to explore southern Tibet and the course of the upper Brahmaputra caused him to suffer terrible hardships. When within a short distance of the mysterious city of Lhasa he was seized and subjected to the cruelest tortures, his body was racked, his eyesight nearly extinguished, his face roasted, and finally he was placed upon a pony bearing a spiked saddle, and so escorted out of the country.

Doubtless the audacity and daring of Mr. Landon's undertaking are responsible for its fearful results to himself. With but two companions he entered the borders of a savage and cruel people, and from the south, the quarter regarded by them most suspiciously, advanced boldly into the interior towards the sacred city which no alien is allowed to enter. Naturally, the results of this expedition are invaluable alike from the point of view of the scientist, the explorer, or the lover of adventure for adventure's sake.

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This edition is printed from new type, and contains numerous illustrations, together with portraits of the author hitherto unpublished, and several facsimiles of his manuscript. Crown 8vo. Cloth, uncut edges and gilt tops. \$4.75 per volume.

The authorized Life of Thackeray has never been written, because it was the novelist's expressed wish that there should be no biography. But his life is in his books, and of each book a memoir, forming an introduction to each volume, has been written by his surviving daughter, Mrs. Anne Thackeray Ritchie. These introductions seem almost to invest the pages that follow it with the subtle charm that surrounds a personal confidence. For the first time we

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In this volume Mr. Wyckoff continues his "experiment in reality" in the crowded labor-market of Chicago. He suffers with the lowest classes of the unemployed, and works himself to a better condition; he studies organized labor in a great factory; he analyzes social discontent with the anarchists; and he works his way to the Pacific coast through the great wheat farms, toils in deep mines, and drives a burro across the desolate plains. This closes one of the most romantic narratives ever written by a scholar, and one of the most valuable to all classes. It is a contribution to the study of humanity.

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It is a remarkably prompt and full story which Mr. Thomas J. Vivian is able to present of "The Fall of Santiago." The volume begins with the chase for Cervera's fleet in May and ends with the surrender of Santiago city and the eastern part of the province. It is surprising how much material Mr. Vivian has managed to put into his story and how well on the whole he has told it. One valuable feature of the book is the copious scattering through it of photographic scenes ashore and afloat.

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Mrs. Helen K. Seymour Downs.

On November 30, 1898, Mrs. Downs passed away, aged seventy-eight years, nine months.

Mrs. Downs was a descendant of a famous Massachusetts family and was born Feb. 23, 1820, at Lanesboro, Mass., a daughter of Capt. Levi Seymour of that town. She was highly educated, a lady of much refinement and of strong intellect. Naturally she was of a retiring disposition and for this reason her talents were appreciated by a comparatively small circle of acquaintances.

Perhaps no better tribute could be paid than that of the one best qualified to know, that "her sphere was her home." She was married to the Rev. Chas. A. Downs, Nov. 22, 1848, and came immediately to Lebanon as the pastor's wife, and has lived here since, thus being one of the oldest of our residents. The fiftieth anniversary of their wedding occurred only a few days ago and, but for Mrs. Downs' then feeble health, formal notice would have been taken of it.

Mrs. Downs is survived by her husband, four sons and one daughter. The latter, Mrs. Daniel Durkee, a resident of California, having recently spent several weeks with her parents.

Of her a friend says, "Hers was a high minded, cultivated, and lovable character," a statement which this whole community will endorse.

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THE LEBANONIAN.

Vol. 2.

LEBANON, N. H., JANUARY, 1899.

No. 2.



A REMINDER OF 1828.
See article on third page, "Old Taverns."

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\$1.00 A YEAR. 10 CENTS A COPY AT NEWS STANDS.

Oh, every year hath its winter,
 And every year hath its rain
 But a day is always coming
 When the birds go North again.
 When new leaves swell in the forest,
 And grass springs green on the plain,
 And the alder's veins turn crimson
 And the birds go North again.
 Oh, every heart hath its sorrow,
 And every heart hath its pain
 But a day is always coming
 When the birds go North again.
 'Tis the sweetest thing to remember
 If courage be on the wane,
 When the cold, dark days are over
 Why, the birds go North again.



This looks "summery", don't it? Well, it's just to remind you that

We are Fishing

for your patronage and the bait we are using is high values, good goods at reasonable prices. If you are not a regular customer of ours come in and

Listen to our New Year's Story.

And, by-the-way, here's New Year's advice for you:

**Don't Let Cigars Get the Best of You, Get
 The Best of Cigars.**

As in groceries, and all other lines, we sell that kind.

MOULTON & FREEMAN. Lebanon, N. H.

For Your Foot's Sake Lend Us Your Ears.



H. T. HOFFMAN & CO.



... We are still headquarters for all the latest styles in Footwear. Our prices are within the reach of all. We desire to please and if you do not find what you want we will try to get it for you.

**Look at our Marked-Down Shoes in
 the Window!**

There are more of them in the store.

H. T. HOFFMAN & CO., Shoeists.



Longver Bros.' Bulletin.

**ATTENTION
 BICYCLE RIDERS!**

THE "OLD STAND-BYS"

have made special arrangements for

Cleaning, Enameling, Repairing and Storing Wheels ^{For the} **Winter.**

Years of experience have taught us how to care for a wheel. There is a right way and a wrong way; we have learned the RIGHT way. We Clean and Enamel from \$1.00 upwards, and store the wheel free until wanted; all Wheels Insured for value price at 25c. each. We have the only Oven for Enameling, and we do say that we are the only repairers having experience in baking of enamel or other repairing, in this vicinity. We have guaranteed Morgan & Wright Inner Tubes at 50c. each; Hartford Tires at \$3.50 per pair. All other Sundries in proportion. We are the Lowest Priced dealers in sundries in this vicinity and carry the largest stock. Come in and get our prices before buying, and we will prove it to you. A Fine Line of '99 Wheels will be here soon, which we shall retail at wholesale prices. You can save 50% on your repairing by having it done during the Fall and Winter.

LUKE LONGVER,
 ZEB COUTREMARSH, { Proprietors.

LONGVER BROTHERS.

THE LEBANONIAN.

VOL. II. No. 2.

LEBANON, N. H., JANUARY 10, 1899.

PRICE TEN CENTS

OLD TAVERNS.

An Interesting Sketch of Lebanon's Hostelrys of the Long Ago.

There is in the very word *Tavern* an indescribable something which separates it from the modern term *Hotel*, as applied to public houses. The tavern seems to suggest stage-drivers, those great men of the day—pod team drivers which were so numerous—drovers with their flocks temporarily housed in the capacious barns, stage passengers and the gentry traveling in chaises and on horseback. The tavern, too, seems to hand down smells of flip, nutmeg and worm-wood bitters in the great bar-room, now called the "office." In their day numerous taverns were found all along the road and it was not considered essential that they be located in villages; generally a farm was connected with the house, and a large part of the food furnished to man and beast was produced on that farm. When we consider that in the old times it took from six to ten days for a person to travel from Montpelier to Boston, a journey now made in six or eight hours, and that all the freighting was done with teams, the need of a large number of these wayside inns is apparent to feed and house the traveling public.

Railroads transformed everything, even left prosperous villages one side and somewhat out in the cold. The freight teams were no longer wanted and the pod teams, the most picturesque of all the institutions of the day, were swept out of existence. These pod teams were really farmer's private freight lines to convey their products to Boston in winter. Their owners loaded a two horse box sleigh with dressed hogs, beef, butter, cheese, dried apple, tow and linen cloth, wool cloth, knitted stockings, and all the various surplus products of the farm; then provided themselves and their teams with "travel rations" as the government now terms food for traveling troops. This food supply consisted mainly of baked beans, bean porridge, sausages, brown bread, doughnuts, and such other ready cooked subsistence as the housewives could suggest. At noon they stopped at the tavern, gave their horses a feed of oats brought from home, themselves thawed out and ate their substantial food by the landlord's hearth, warmed themselves without by his great fire-place and within with his liquid refreshments, told all the news from their several neighborhoods and drove on to spend the night at their favorite tavern. A full hundred of these teams have been known to spend the night within the limits of this town. On their return trip these teams brought salt, molasses, rum, cod fish, and now and then a few luxuries in the shape of a little calico for the young folks, a shawl for their mother, or may be a clock for the kitchen. In the times of compulsory military service of all able bodied men, taverns seem to have been the very center for everything on training and muster days.

It was to speak of the old taverns of *this village* that I commenced, for it would be impossible to give details of all

those kept in Lebanon outside the village limits. The first public house in the village stood on Hanover street near and a little to the west of F. L. Simmons' residence; it was kept by Jesse Cook prior to the Declaration of Independence. The landlord was a weaver and afterwards built the house east of W. M. Kendall's where he also kept open house. We find that on Nov. 18, 1773, Jesse Cook paid the town "twelve shillings in full for his excise from Nov. 1772 to Nov. 1773." Mr. Cook came to Lebanon from Connecticut; he was grandfather of Mrs. Ross and Mrs. A. Bixby and of the late Ziba Cook and Mrs. H. B. Benton.

The next tavern was Abbott's or *The Bull's Head*, built by Beriah Abbott, the date of which is not known exactly, though Mr. Abbott was a resident of the town in 1780. This house stood where J. S. Mason now lives and was a tavern for forty years. The building itself is now occupied by Mr. A. Ward and others on Abbott street, which is named for this famous old taverner.

The next in the family of taverns was located where the Bank block and Whipple building now are. It was built by Thomas Hough in 1804, the year in which the fourth N. H. turnpike was completed. Mr. Hough kept this tavern until 1812, when he sold it to Benjamin Lanphear of Boston for a private residence. Thomas Hough's wife was a daughter of Elhue Hyde, the first man mentioned in connection with Lebanon in the old Gazetteers, and also one of the first to appear in the scanty records of the first settlers of the town. When Thomas Hough sold his tavern he moved to a house that stood near the southeast corner of the Town Hall, which building is now a part of the Capt. E. A. Howe house at the foot of Howe street.

The next tavern in line stood where F. G. Carter now lives, and was built by Robert Colburn, the father of Colburn Park, in 1806; the main house was moved across the street in 1848 and is now the home of Dr. F. A. Smith. Wm. Benton first opened it as a public house in 1812 on a lease, and occupied it until March 14, 1814, when he bought the Hough tavern of Benj. Lanphear and it was again opened to public travel. It was known as the "Benton Tavern" until Lafayette's last visit to America in 1828, and was then named Lafayette Hotel. Wm. Benton was known as Deacon Benton, although he never held that office; he died in 1827, when the hotel went to his son Calvin, who enlarged and improved it. In 1832 Calvin sold it to his brother Col. Colbee C. Benton, who in turn sold it to another brother, Howard B. in 1866, who sold it to Samuel S. Houghton in 1871, after being owned in the Benton family for over fifty years. Howard B. Benton commenced business as an hotel keeper in this house in 1852 and he and Horace Hatch, who once kept it, are the only survivors of a long list of landlords of the old Lafayette or Benton tavern.

In 1871 the house was moved down Benton hill to the west and there re-opened as a hotel under the same name by A. A. Hall; for a time it had a fair patronage but finally it drifted into a tenement house and was burned in the great

conflagration of 1887. The famous old hotel witnessed great events and within its walls much of Lebanon's early history was made. It housed many of the great men of its time; it was a political rendezvous and the headquarters for entertainment; within it, Potter the magician and blind Lamphear with his puppets astonished old and young; it was likewise the social centre for a large territory; in one of its rooms the post office was kept for many years, and in front of its hospitable doors most of the fights and the fun of the town took place. Peace to its ashes. If there were any bed bugs secreted under its roof, they are now beyond reach.

The next tavern was the Rising Sun, which looms up to-day on the east side of our beautiful park. It was built in 1828 by Wareham Morse and Uriah Amsden kept it as a public house until after Mr. Morse's decease, when it was purchased at administrator's sale in 1839 by C. C. Benton and closed as a hotel until 1847, when Wm. P. Willis bought it. For a few years thereafter it was open to the public, but eventually went into the hands of E. B. Kendrick and is now owned by a member of his family.

About 1872, Jonathan Hamilton purchased the Pushee dwelling house now greatly changed, known as the Central market, and opened as a hotel; the house was small, but under the thrifty management of its owner, did considerable business for a few years, and for a while was the only hotel in the village.

The next house to cater to the public was Sayre's Hotel on Parkhurst street. It was built by Frank Sayre in 1877, and kept by him until about 1888, when he sold it to C. A. Williamson, the present owner, who changed its name to Williamson House.

When S. S. Houghton bought the Lafayette property in 1871, plans were made for an immense hotel on this site; other buildings were also purchased and moved away by Mr. Houghton and the foundations were actually laid for a building of gigantic proportions; but like many other plans of men it came to nought. Mr. Houghton met with reverses soon after he commenced operations, and for reasons of his own finally abandoned his project and left a hole in the ground as a result of the great preparations for building a hotel that would have put all predecessors in the shade.

They tell the story that in old stage times when putting on airs was not tolerated, a rather foppish passenger landed at a New Hampshire tavern where several pod-team drivers were spending the night. They were a jolly set and at once sized up the new arrival, who was evidently aware that he wore fine clothes. After he had strutted before them for a while, one of the drivers said to him, "I notice you wear a genuine Salamander hat, it is the first one I have seen for a long time." The young man was apparently pleased that his clothes had been noticed, and replied "my hat is the finest that I could buy," but I did not know it was called of the Salamander style; why is it?" "Because it *won't burn*" said the yankee wag, "and I'll bet the flip for the crowd it will not burn if you let me throw it into the fireplace." "All right" said the dude. The fun making Vermonter immediately tossed the shiny tile into the flames of the roaring fire and of course it was consumed instantly and the joker coolly remarked, "Well, I swow, I was mistaken after all; landlord bring on the flip."



THE RECORDER.

Briefs from The Recorder's Note Book.

BY THE RECORDER HIMSELF

(Contributions for this department are solicited. If you know of an interesting item send it in, the more the better -ED.)

The hardest present to keep is a diary.

What an idea heathen nations must have when they hear of Chicago couples "being divorced and dividing the children."

During the war of 1812 U. S. soldiers passed through Lebanon frequently on their way from Boston to Burlington and other border towns along the Canadian line. 500 soldiers once encamped over Sunday on land between Bank and Parkhurst streets.

Under the militia law passed Dec. 22, 1808, New Hampshire had, in 1810, thirty-eight regiments of two battalions each, there were six brigades constituting three divisions. Lebanon men were in the 6th brigade which included the 13th, 14th, 23d, 24th, 32d, 34th, and 37th regiments. The total number of inhabitants in the state in 1815 was 214,460, and in 1800, 370,530. Think of the amount of gold lace it required to decorate the officers of seventy-six battalions.

A tanner who carried on business in one of the towns in the White River valley just above us, in requesting his customers to pay up in 1803, advertised in part as follows:—"It is a matter of indifference to the subscriber *whether he perish by famine or by the sword*; therefore to save costs" etc. He named July 4, 1803, as the last day of grace. It is reasonably certain that he did not perish by starvation and it also seems they believed in advertising 96 years ago.

Reference is made in another column to the farmers and merchant's merchandise that used to be transported to market by the so called pod teams; the fur trade was then something of an item in these parts, also gun powder. In an old newspaper, published near Lebanon, dated Sept. 20, 1808, I find in a market report, that black bear's skins were worth 50 cents each, and gun powder from 50 cents to 70 cents per pound; in the same list, loaf sugar is quoted at 17 cents, and 10 d wrought nails (13 lbs. to the 1000) \$1.48 to \$1.53 per 1000, and about 15 cents per 100 by count.

Many of the towns in New Hampshire once had different names than those by which they are now known. Concord was known both as Penacook and Rumford, Manchester as Harry-Town, Enfield as Relhan, Antrim as Society-Land, Boscawen as Contoocook, Charlestown as No. 4, Haverhill as Lower Cohos, Keene as Upper-Ashuelot, Orange as Cardigan, Springfield as Protectworth, Warner as New Amesbury, Wilmot as Kearsarge, Lisbon as Concord. Lebanon, "The White," has weathered the storm of change in name. Long may she stand, as the worthy old settlers intended she should, "the noblest Roman of them all."

Be not the first by whom the new is try'd
Nor yet the last to lay the old aside.

Pope.

HENRY LORING BRIGGS.

Henry L. Briggs passed away Saturday, Dec. 20, 1898, and Lebanon sustained the loss of an enterprising business man, a young man with a high life standard. Many a young man, maybe unknown to the immediate family, mourns the loss of a friend, for he had the happy faculty of making and keeping friends. To the writer, no life in town has given more of encouragement, more of a desire to get the most good out of life, than that of Henry L. Briggs. A life pure and true, a life devoted to family first, friend second, self last. Words cannot express the sorrow felt at the passing of such a life.



Mr. Briggs was born in Mexico in 1864, and had just passed his thirty-fourth birthday. His parents were Boston people and he was educated in the schools of that city. He was for several years in the export commission trade in New York, making several trips to the West Indies, of which he could talk most entertainingly. He was married in 1893 to Edith Golding Kennedy, daughter of Doctor Kennedy of Boston, and came to Lebanon to live in 1895, residing at Mrs. E. A. Kendrick's until the remodeling of the handsome home was completed, which was purchased of Dr. F. H. Brown.

Mr. Briggs was the proprietor of The Porter Standard Motor Co., and was doing an increasing business in small electric motors. He was connected with the Mascoma Flannel Co., and was in New York on business for the company when taken sick with the disease that terminated in death.

No higher tribute can be paid than that of the Free Press of Dec. 16:

Though only three or four years a resident of this community he had, by his clean, pure life, genial disposition, and manly ways, won the confidence of every one in it, to a very marked degree. He took a lively interest in everything good and helpful, frowned on everything hurtful or questionable, and was rapidly forcing his way to the front with apparently no thought or purpose to that effect. It is hard to lose such a man.

He was a man whose conversation was as pure in the shop, on the street, at sport, as in the drawing-room; a man whom to know was to respect; a man needed in Lebanon. We miss him. The family, upon whom the blow came with such crushing force and suddenness, have the sympathy of the community.

We add by request the following tribute that was once paid him:

Once more my life takes up the olden way,
 Father, mother, sister, brothers true;
 And will to-morrow be as 'tis to-day,
 Lonely and desolate for want of you?
 Love, you are gone but for a single night,
 The miles between us are but short indeed,
 And yet my sky has ceased from being bright,
 For it is only *you* of whom I've need.

Men say, dear heart, in these prosaic days
 True love no more on earth is ever seen,
 It may be—let them go their ways,
 For you and me, love's thrall has ever been,
 As boy and girl before we were well grown,
 As man and woman in our full delight,
 Love ever has been, will be still our own,
 Even in Heaven, dear, 'twill be our light.

A REVIEW OF THE YEAR.

GERTRUDE P. VAUGHAN.

JANUARY.

1. First sleighing of the winter.—Funeral of Rev. C. C. Vinal, former pastor of the Unitarian church here, was held at the home in Cambridge, Mass. Mason & Co. of Winooski, Vt., (O. R. Mason, formerly of Lebanon, manager,) met with severe loss by fire.
9. Annual Rally of members of M. E. Sunday School. Over two hundred present.
15. First dollar contributed to Cuban Relief Fund.
18. Roll-Call and Fellowship Meeting at the Baptist church.
24. The Battleship Maine ordered to Havana.
25. Ladies' Night at the Langdon Club.
26. Second number of lecture course. "Three Modern Scotch Writers," by Rev. James Alexander of Newport, N. H.
30. Meeting in behalf of suffering Cubans, at the Congregational church, addressed by E. H. Cheney.

FEBRUARY.

6. Christian Endeavor Day observed by a union service of C. E. societies at the Baptist church.
8. The Cuban fund reaches the sum of \$100 and is sent to Washington.
15. News of the loss of the Maine, in Havana harbor. Second dividend paid by Lebanon Savings Bank.
16. Very heavy snow storm, all trains delayed, no stages.
17. "The Glory in Our Banner," by Rev. G. W. Poor, at Congregational church.
20. Memorial sermon on life of Frances Willard at M. E. church.
27. Washington and Lincoln commemorative service at M. E. church.—Patriotic services at Unitarian church. Sermon, "The Hand of Providence in the Life of Washington."

MARCH.

1. "The Blind Musicians, Maynard and Coffin," at the Congregational church.
8. Town meeting. \$50,000,000 voted by Congress for a defence fund.
12. Annual school meetings held.
14. Weavers at the Riverside Mill go out on a strike.
16. Library benefit, proceeds \$70.
19. Special meeting of High School District, called to discuss question of union with Town School District.
25. Cuban Relief Fund passes the \$200 mark.
28. Semi-Centennial celebration of Mascoma Lodge, No. 20, I. O. O. F.
31. Annual inspection of Shaw Rifles at Town Hall.

A Review of the Year.—Continued.

APRIL.

3. Palm Sunday.
4. Death of Lieut. Chas. E. Cotting of Co. G.
5. Annual Precinct Meeting held.
6. Funeral services of the late Dr. Thomas H. Currie, held at the Green street home.
9. Consul Gen. Lee leaves Havana.
10. Easter services in all the churches.
10. April term of Supreme Court opens.
20. President sends ultimatum to Spain.
21. Fast Day. No religious observance in town.
22. Capt. Freeto issues a call for recruits for Co. G. (Shaw Rifles.)
23. President issues call for 25,000 volunteers.
25. Gov. Ramsdell designates the 3rd. as the first New Hampshire regiment to be sent into service.—War officially declared by Congress.
25. Anniversary of founding of the first lodge, I. O. O. F., celebrated by Odd Fellows and Rebekahs.—Recruiting office opened in the armory of the Shaw Rifles.
27. Col. Rolfe visits Co. G.
28. Resignation of Capt. Freeto after twenty years of service in Shaw Rifles.

MAY.

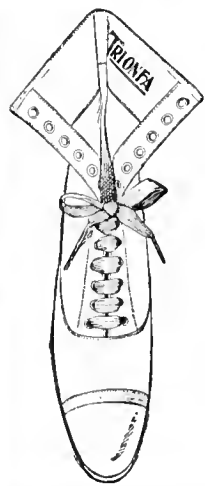
1. Admiral Dewey's victory at Manila.
2. Unitarian May party at the Town Hall.
3. The flag of the Shaw Rifles, presented to the Co. by Hon. A. M. Shaw, was placed in the hands of Mrs. Shaw.—Reception to members of Co. G and their friends held at Town Hall. Address by Rev. E. T. Farrill. Presentation of sword, belt, and revolver to Lieut. Coogan.
4. Departure of Co. G for state camp at Concord.
11. Company G. took the oath of allegiance to Uncle Sam.—News received of the death of ex-Senator Aaron H. Cragin, in Washington.
14. The new electric fire-alarm system completed.
15. Meeting in interest of the hospital at Hanover held in Town Hall. Address by Dr. W. T. Smith; collection \$70.00. Ninth anniversary of formation of Epworth League chapters, held at the M. E. church.
16. First fire-alarm rung in by new system. Not serious.
17. First New Hampshire volunteers leave Concord for Chickamauga.
20. Ladies' night at the Langdon Club.
22. Talk on conditions in Cuba, by E. H. Cheney, at the Baptist church.—The "New Lands" at Oklohomia, by Miss Moffatt, at the Congregational church.
24. Admiral Cervera bottled up in Santiago Harbor.
25. The Oregon reported safe at Jupiter Inlet, Florida.
26. The rail road stock-holders enjoy their annual free ride to Concord.
27. American day in the schools. Patriotic and Memorial day exercises.
28. Special town meeting to decide the question of the purchase of a stone-crusher. Decision postponed.
29. Memorial services at Unitarian church, attended by Grand Army and Relief Corps.

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HANDSOME
COMFORTABLE
WELL MADE

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Popular Price.Every Pair
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"Your Money Back, If You Want It."

30. Memorial day. Address by Rev. E. L. House. Flag, presented by F. H. Emerson, raised over Memorial Hall. Four barrels and a box sent to the absent soldier boys.

31. U. S. troops board transports for Cuba.

JUNE.

3. Lieut. Hobson sinks the Merrimac at the entrance to Santiago harbor.

6. Local Soldiers' Aid society formed with sixty members.—Retail Merchants' Association vote to send \$20.00 to Co. G for the use of the sick members.

12. Children's day observed at the Methodist, Congregational and Unitarian churches.

13. Graduation concert by Leitsinger's orchestra of Brattleboro, assisted by Madame Nellie Painchaud (soprano), and Zeph Goudrealt (tenor).—Gen. Shafter leaves Key West with an army of 18000 men.

14. Graduating exercises, followed by reception.

17. Work begun on the water works, preparatory to putting in the new pump.

19. Children's day at the Baptist church.

22. Gen. Shafter's army lands in Cuba.

23. Annual picnic of the Methodist Sunday School at Wilder, Vt.

24. Battle of La Guasimas. Slight fire in house on Hanover street, owned by Mrs. A. M. Simonds.

25. Children's day observed by the Grange.

28. Ex. Gov. Goodell and staff entertained by Col. and Mrs. F. C. Churchill.

JULY.

1. Assault on Santiago by American troops. Revenue stamp law goes into effect.
2. Special precinct meeting. Voted to supply water for the F. G. Carter fountain; also the one on Hanover street.
3. Battle off Santiago. Destruction of Cervera's fleet. —Hot wave; thermometer nearly 100.
4. Grand celebration at Riverdale Park.—The primary department of the Congregational Sunday School enjoy a lawn party at the home of Mrs. J. W. Brown.
6. Sudden change in temperature. Only 10 degrees above freezing.—Lieut. Hobson and sailors returned to the American lines.
7. President McKinley signs the bill for the annexation of Hawaii.—Music recital by Mr. Kreider, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Thompson.
10. Epworth League graduation concert at the M. E. church. — Bombardment of Santiago begun.
16. Final surrender of Santiago.
17. U. S. flag raised over the city at noon.
20. Races at Riverdale Park begin.
21. Gen. Miles sails from Cuba for Porto Rico.
26. Gen. Miles and army land at Guanica.
27. Lawn party at the M. E. church. —Spain asks for terms of peace.
29. The City of Ponce surrenders to Gen. Miles.—Excursion to Lake Champlain.

AUGUST.

3. The Baptists hold their annual picnic at the lake.
7. All Protestant churches closed but the Methodist. —Union evening service at the Baptist church. Report of the Nashville C. E. convention, by Harry G. Woodruff of Manchester.
12. The Peace Protocol signed at the White House, and suspension of hostilities ordered. — Appeal for help in their work received from State Soldier's Aid society.
17. Unveiling and presentation to the town, of the F. G. Carter fountain.
19. \$50.00 raised by Woman's Relief Corps for aid of sick soldiers in camp, and their families at home. —Grand Naval Review in New York.
- 23-24. Races at Riverdale Park.
- First men of Co. G come home on a furlough.
- 31-Sept. 1. Vermont State Fair held at White River Junction.

SEPTEMBER.

4. Services resumed at all the churches.
5. Labor Day. Stores closed.
6. September term of court held.
8. First New Hampshire regiment returns to Concord.
10. Republican caucus.
11. Lecture to young men at the Unitarian church.
12. Review of N. H. troops by Gov. Ramsdell, at Concord.—Village schools open.
- 14-15. Baptist association meets at Etna.
19. Peculiarly smoky day. — Republican Convention for 3rd Senatorial District held here. Reception to members of Co. G who are home on a furlough.

20. Republican County convention held at Woodsville.
22. Fire in the stable occupied by Gen. C. O. Hurlbutt.
27. Annual re-union and roll call at Congregational church. One hundred thirtieth anniversary.

OCTOBER.

1. Republican caucus in Town Hall.—Democratic caucus in office of A. L. Chamberlain.
- 3-4-5. State Christian Endeavor Convention at Manchester.
4. First social of the season, by ladies of the Congregational church, held at Social Hall.
9. Special services at the Congregational church. Harvest service in the morning and peace praise service in the evening. Sermon to young people, on old people, at the Methodist church.
10. First freeze of the season.
11. Complimentary dance given to members of Co. G.
- 11-12. Races at Riverdale Park.
12. Co. G returns to Concord to be mustered out.
16. Report of Manchester C. E. convention in place of morning service at the Baptist church.
17. Concert by Dartmouth Glee Club. The new pump at the pumping station is virtually in place.
18. Fall term Supreme Court opens.
19. Annual chicken pie supper given by the Rebekahs.
22. Funeral services of Hiram Emerson, one of Lebanon's oldest citizens, held at the residence on Mechanic street.

(Continued on tenth page.)



HOT WATER BOTTLES

are in season now.

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THE BEST MADE

or a cheaper one if you want it.

WE CARRY MANY OTHER LINES OF

RUBBER GOODS,

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THE LEBANONIAN,

A MONTHLY PAPER,

PUBLISHED BY H. E. WAITE & CO.,

DEVOTED TO

LEBANON, NEW HAMPSHIRE,

ITS HISTORIC PAST, THE PRESENT AND FUTURE.

Subscription, \$1.00 per Year. Single Copies 10c.

For sale at all News Stands.

Advertising Rates, low for service rendered, made known at office, Court Street, Lebanon.

ENTERED AT THE POST OFFICE, LEBANON, N. H. AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER.

LEBANON, N. H., JANUARY 10, 1899.

In a coat of gleaming armor
Like a warrior I set forth;
With a snow cloud for my banner
I march from the frozen North.

The wind is my brazen trumpet,
My spear an icicle bright;
A million courier snow-flakes
Ride before me through the night.

But though we come in the tempest
Which I and my comrades love,
'Tis not a desolate message
We bear you from above.

The words I shout through my trumpet
Sound not like a battle cry,
But ring out clear, "A happy new year!"
For January am I! [Companion.

The meeting called to discuss the post-office location problem on Friday evening, adjourned after adopting the following resolution offered by F. B. Kendrick:

RESOLVED: That it is the sense of this meeting that with the present post-office enlarged and improved with modern fixtures the public will be best served with the present location of the office.

Before the adoption of the resolution there was some discussion in regard to raising the town house, or to enlarging the post-office quarters, giving a glass front with more light and better accommodations for patrons; and as to the removal of the office to the store now occupied by Dr. Perley. The great objection to the latter plan was the lack of street room.

Gen. Hurlbutt is desirous of giving us the best accommodations and best service possible. That the present post-office is a disgrace to a town like Lebanon, was fully admitted on all sides; but it was also plain that the majority regard the present location as the place for the office. Whatever the outcome, let the boxes be so placed that one need not be a contortionist to secure his mail; though years of training in entering that treacherous side door and attempting to see into a lock box on the west side should have made us experts in that line.

The printer, like most other men,
Will make an error now and then;
But when he does he can't conceal it,
For "plain as print" the types reveal it.

"Be careful of your health;
It's worth your while to try
To eat and drink with caution,
And to keep your stockings dry.
For although this is a healthy town
Diseases lurk about,
And the awful grippé'll get you
If you don't watch out."

From Volume X of the Biographical Sketches of Governor, Councilors and Members of the Legislature for 1899-1900, compiled by H. B. Brown, we take the following sketches of our councilor, senator and representatives:

HARRY M. CHENEY, Lebanon. Republican, Unitarian, editor, married; age, 38. Born in Newport, March 8, 1860. Educated at Colby Academy, New London, and Bates College, Lewiston, Me., class of '86. Has resided in Lebanon since he was one and one-half years of age, where he is now engaged as associate editor and business manager of The Granite State Free Press, and also conducts an insurance business. Member of the House in 1893-95 and of the Senate in 1897. Always a Republican.

GEORGE H. GORDON, Canaan. Republican, attends Baptist church—belongs to none, friendly to all, agent Boston & Maine Railroad, married; age, 39. Born in Canaan, September 27, 1859. Educated in the common schools of his native town, Andover, and New London and Proctor academies. Served as member Canaan High School board four years, town clerk nine years, member Republican State Committee six years, member of the House 1893-95.

FRANK C. CHURCHILL, Lebanon. Republican, Congregationalist, married; age, 48. Born in West Fairlee, Vt., August 2, 1850, and was educated in the common schools, and Thetford Academy. Removed to Lebanon in 1870, where he has since been actively and successfully engaged in business. He is a director of the national bank, and electric lighting company. He was a member of the executive council of Governor Goodell, member of Governor Head's staff, and was chairman of the Republican State Committee in 1890-91. He was a delegate to the national convention at Minneapolis, and was always a Republican.

WILLIAM F. COWEN, Lebanon. Republican, Methodist, mechanic, married; age, 60. Born in Barnard, Vt., September 9, 1838. Educated in the common schools of New Hampshire, and always has resided in this state except one year in Illinois. Enlisted in 1862 in the Ninth N. H. Vols., being discharged for disability. Is a member of James B. Perry Post, No. 13, G. A. R., and has held nearly every office therein, including that of commander, and at present is its chaplain. Was delegate to the National Encampment at Milwaukee in 1889, has served as assistant inspector of Department of New Hampshire in 1895. Held a lieutenant's commission in the state militia under Governor Head. Has traveled extensively through the West and South, but has resided in Lebanon for the past twenty years. Today, although his hair is silvered with the frost of years, his loyalty to state and nation is the same as in '61 and '65. Always a Republican.

LEONARD A. ESTERBROOK, Lebanon. Republican, Congregationalist, farmer, married; age, 54. Born in Lebanon, and was always a Republican.

DEWEY, PECK & CO.,
FIRE, LIFE AND ACCIDENT

INSURANCE.

WHIPPLE BLOCK.

LEBANON N. H.

Recollections of Lebanon.

(Written for The Meteor of Feb. 11, 1850.)

I shall ever count it an honor to have spent one year of my life in the pleasant town of Lebanon. The liberality, the intelligence, and the social character of its inhabitants; the warm-hearted friends I found there, and the numerous excursions among its varied and beautiful scenery, all seem to endear it to my recollection, and form a series of mental pictures which I regard with deep interest, and which will not soon be forgotten.

Considered only in respect to its natural features, Lebanon possesses attractions equal to many places of far greater celebrity, and superior certainly to many of our New England towns. Prominent among these objects of interest, and deserving of special notice, are the nobly swelling hills, of which there are three principal ones, partly surrounding the village. They are distinct from each other and sufficiently remote to afford space for the various avenues to the town, some valuable farming land, and a passage for the Mascoma River. Their appearance in some parts is wild and broken, terminating in abrupt cliffs, while in others they slope gradually down to the plain. In the season of verdure they are covered with a great variety of shrubbery and wild flowers, and with groves of maples and other forest trees which the good taste of the proprietors has prepared.

A ramble upon one of these hills on a bright summer's morning is delightful. It inspires one with new life and energy, it causes the heart to leap up in grateful recognition of the elevating tendency—the beautiful moral influence resulting from the study of the Creator's works.

"The lark respondeth with her gentle smiles,
The mountains that encompass us around
Near and more distant, seem to bow assent;
The birds join harmony, the lowing kine,
The waving trees, the lowly herb beneath
Our feet with burden of rich fruit, and last
The peaceful village whose ascending smoke
Shows human life awaking to the day:
All seem to hear and join the act of praise."

The view from the summit of the highest hill is really beautiful and imposing. North-east, the country is broken into an endless succession of hills; westerly, the Green Mountain range stretches itself north and south till lost in the distance; south-west the "dark brow" of old Ascutney looks out moodily upon you, and in the east the "smoothly shaven head" of Orange Peak claims a passing glance.

Within this circle the eye takes in almost at one view numberless interesting points, the broad valley of the far famed Connecticut, with its graceful curves—the restless, rushing Mascoma—the "dim old wood," the open plain—the trim looking fields and farm houses—the little village in its quiet beauty—all contribute to form a scene rarely surpassed, and one upon which I would gladly linger, but I must leave it to give one thought more to the inhabitants of that little village. I have said that they were intelligent and social. Let me add to this their proverbial hospitality, and courtesy to visitors and strangers. Their houses are freely opened—their hands and voices assure you of a cordial welcome. At least, such was my experience; and of the comforts and joys of two of those homes I can speak with a grateful heart. Generous friends there anticipated and ministered to every

want, and were untiring in their efforts to make all around them happy. Very pleasant to me is the remembrance of those days of the little social gatherings—the circle for improvement, the looks and cheerful conversation—"their merrie disports" that filled up the intervals of life's higher duties.

I could tell many a tale of the numerous acts of kindnesses and the general respect and good will which I received from all with whom I became acquainted.

I have a faithful record in memory, and would like to speak of them at greater length, but this must be deferred to another occasion. Blessings on old Lebanon!

AMICUS.

We would call the attention of readers to the annual announcements of Harper & Bro., published in this issue. Harper's periodicals are too well known to need introduction, and it is a compliment to THE LEBANONIAN that they appear here and we are privileged to offer them in club with this paper at the very low rates quoted on last page. Unfortunately the plates furnished us were of celluloid, not adapted to this quality of paper, and the printing of them is not up to our standard. The rates given are for either new or old subscribers to either paper.

DON'T FORGET

The Dancing School Ball,

WITH SUPERB CONCERT BY

The Morey Orchestra, Eight Pieces,

OF MANCHESTER.

Opera House, Lebanon, N. H.

Wednesday Evening, February 8, 1899.

MRS. P. I. MACLANAHAN,

PAINTER OF PORTRAITS,

IN CRAYON AND PASTEL.

Pictures of Animals, Houses and Outdoor Views,

STUDIO No. 28 LINCOLN BLOCK,

LEBANON, N. H.

All work is first-class and has the Artist's personal attention. Prices are half the usual city charges.

BRIDGMAN'S

FURNITURE AND CROCKERY.

We are not undersold if we know it.

A Review of the Year. Continued.

DECEMBER.

24-5-6-7-8. Grand Bazaar for benefit of the church of the Sacred Heart.

26. Hon. John C. Linchan, at the Town Hall.

31. Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Carter entertain the members of the Langdon and the various literary clubs, with an evening of Scotch readings by Rev. James Alexander of Newport.

NOVEMBER.

1. Co. G mustered out of service.

3. "Life Sketches," by Rev. G. W. Morrow, the first number in Epworth League course of lectures.

2-3. Annual meeting of New Hampshire Unitarian Association held with the society here.

7. Address by Senator Gallinger at Town Hall.

8. State elections and town meeting.

9. Song and organ recital at Unitarian church, by Mrs. M. S. Brown and Mrs. W. F. Shaw.—Inspection of Woman's Relief Corps.

12. Box 53 again. Slight fire in home of Mr. John Goble on Mechanic street.

15-17. New Hampshire S. S. Association at Rochester.

16. National Grange meeting opens at Concord.

17. "The Lowlands of Scotland," with stereopticon, by Rev. A. J. Lord, at the Methodist church.

18. "The Old Fashioned Husking Bee," at Park Hall, by Unitarian Social Committee.

20. Union Thanksgiving service at the Methodist church.

24. Thanksgiving Day.—First sleighing of the season.

27. Terrible storm. Wreck of steamer Portland.

28. Big Republican caucus to choose candidate for post-master.

30. Old Folks Concert and Colonial Supper at Methodist vestry.

DECEMBER.

4. Rev. James H. Pettee, recently returned from Japan, at the Congregational church.

7-8. "Festival of Days," under the auspices of the ladies of the Congregational church, at the Town Hall.

10. Annual meeting of the Woman's Relief Corps.

12. Funeral of H. L. Briggs held at his late home.—Kearsarge District Lodge I. O. G. T. entertained by Wide Awake Lodge.

14. Coldest day of the season, average 20 below zero.

15. Entertainment by Ada Belle Crockett, reciter, at the Methodist church.—The evening "peanut" derailed at Franklin.

16. The village school closed for the holiday vacation of two weeks.

18. Forefather's Day celebrated at the Congregational church.

22. Orphans Home social and children's Christmas supper at the Baptist church.

24. Christmas trees and fun for the children everywhere.

25. Christmas Sunday. Special services in all the churches.

WE HAD A VERY GOOD CHRISTMAS . . . TRADE, for which we return to the . . . generous public our thanks, and . . .

Wish You A Happy New Year

RICHARDSON,
The Jeweler.

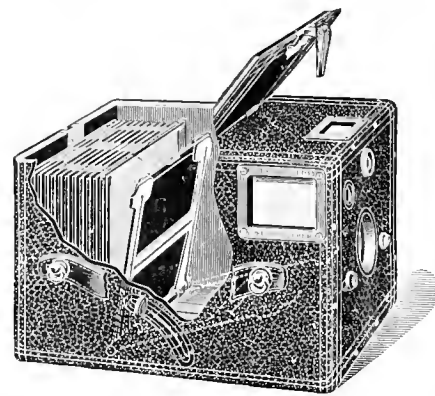
P. S. — The

Prices on our '99
Adlake Cameras have

been reduced to

\$10 and \$12

each complete.



Do Lebanon Girls Need a Peggy?

Small boys and indeed all things are different from what they used to be. For instance, there is the time-honored custom of chewing gum. A few years back one could always trace the course of a gum chewer through a house by the "wads" that were left under mantel shelves, on the headboards of bedsteads, or under the edge of the dining table. The one who chewed found this a mighty convenient fashion, too. Whenever some awful accident occurred and the gum was lost or swallowed, a little search was sure to reveal a few forgotten bits lingering on under sides of the furniture. This plan, however, had its disadvantages. Now, it is pleasant to observe, a new invention comes to help the gum chewer. Under the caption—strangely reminiscent—"Do you chew gum?" is advertised a novelty called "Peggy," a round peg in a round box—the latter ornamental and designed to be appended to the watch chain or carried on the chatelaine. The peg that gives the name is intended to hold the gum when the latter is "not in use" so the advertisement delicately puts it and the information is added, "The more Peggy is used, the better it is liked." Those sybarites who have insisted on new gum at least daily have now no excuse for their extravagance. What a pity "Peggy" wasn't known before the war. One might have been placed in each soldier's comfort bag, and then the poor fellows who were noticed in the blazing sunshine of Cuba "dying for want of a chew" would have been provided for, since by aid of "Peggy" a single wad of gum ought to last so brief a campaign as was ours against Spain.

Births Registered at the Town Clerk's Office during the Year 1898. Date, Name of Father, and Sex of Child.

[illegible]

Jan. 4. C. Fountain and Matilda Fountain.	Jun. 14. Ralph P. Abbott and Cora A. Saunders.	Oct. 1. Nathaniel Hill and Mary O. Paro.
4. Camille Nourie and Albina Painchaude.	15. Wm. A. Clark and Emma M. Simmons.	12. Geo. E. Wardrobe and Josie E. Wood.
10. Ernest Marcotte and Nellie Labbie.	27. George E. Pratt and Lizzie Vadney.	19. Ed. E. Pinney and Lena M. Gobie.
25. F. Xavier Herteau and Rosalie Labrie.		25. Sidney L. Washburn and Bertha Deuel.
	July 2. Daniel Hurley and Johannah Wilcox.	25. Frederick Quallins and Rosa Marcotte.
Feb. 11. Stephen Welch and Lillian Lynch.	Aug. 9. Arthur Beaulieu and Mary Gilbo.	25. Wm. J. Kingston and Mary E. Duffy.
12. Frank E. Dowse and Fannie Goodell.	27. Clarence Corrier and Maude C. Delano.	Nov. 5. Erbert H. Cross and Frances S. Cross.
15. Horace Whipple and Mary W. Hunt.		9. Geo. A. Weston and Ella Richardson.
22. Peter Duplesse and Margaret Fountain.	Sep. 3. Fred Ansley and Alice Holt.	14. Fred Barney and Libbie Field.
27. Walter Bean and Eliza Lamont.	6. R. Simmons and Margaret Campbell.	14. Bennie Whitaker and Bertha Manning.
	10. Ernest Woodward and Stella Clough.	23. John B. Connell and Sarah A. Ballam.
Mar. 8. A. W. McDermid and Flora J. Bliss.	12. Jim Baxter and Mary A. Gagnie.	23. Carrol A. Brigham and Lottie Miller.
	18. Numa Boulet and Attie Labie.	24. Atherton Billings and Jessie Ormsby.
Apr. 4. W. H. Gray and Alice Goss.	26. C. Descoteaux and Leontine Gignac.	26. Joseph Archambeault and Mary Auger.
16. Peter Suzor and Marie Shaw.	27. Arthur B. Hough and Mabel Comings.	Dec. 10. James R. Whitney and Alice M. Lewis.
30. William O. Morse and Kate Hutton.	29. Edward Dion and Angie Poulin.	15. Chas. A. Downs, Jr. and Hattie Sawyer.
	29. George W. Titus and Nellie Clarke.	25. Achille Belevaux and Silma Burgay.
May 3. Charles Comings and Lucy Smithson.		

Jan. 5. Hulda L. Simonds Baker, 77y, 3m, 15d. 9. Eugene Lemieux, 65y, 8m.	Apr. 20. Silas F. Dean, 67y, 6m, 17d. 27. Nancy Ann Buckley, 72y.	Sep. 20. Lorenzo D. Kibling, 60y, 6m, 2d. 30. Rose Marcotte, 7m.
Feb. 5. Child of Beliveau Dona, 2h. 6. Mary F. Hatch, 80y, 1m, 7d. 11. George Henry Durkee, 67 y., 18d. 17. Lemuel Morse, 63y, 5d. 17. Benjamin B. Snow, 84y, 8m, 13d. 18. Child of Louis Payette. 18. John Joseph Longver, 31y, 5m, 1d. 23. Nap Larivee, 4y, 8m. 24. Ellen M. Davis, 52y, 6m, 3d.	May 10. Aaron H. Cragin, 77y, 3m, 9d. 14. Katie E. Sargent, 28y, 6m, 28d. 15. John Louis Barton, 18y, 8m, 17d. 18. Sarah Jane Williams, 32y, 11m. 24. John K. Collins, 74y, 1m. 25. Evelina Grimard, 20y.	Oct. 6. Christina Landon, 1m, 8d. 8. Lucy M. Choate, 53y, 7m, 15d. 9. Lizzie Alden Kix, 66y, 6m, 20d. 18. Samuel H. Barney, 62y, 6m, 11d. 20. Hiram Emerson, 85y, 5m, 3d. 23. George W. Barry, 84y. 26. William Flynn, 5m, 21d. 30. Daniel J. Sullivan, 30y.
Mar. 7. George W. Bassett, 57y, 3m. 18. Nancy C. Clark, 74y, 8m, 2d. 24. Nancy Ann Shephard, 40y, 8m.	Jun. 10. Carroll Chamberlin DeWolfe, 4y, 8m, 29. 18. Child of A. W. Jackson, 2d. 29. Elizabeth Shephard, 52y, 1m, 15d.	Nov. 12. George Paul Lawrence, 24d. 15. George W. Kelley, 63y, 10m, 15d. 27. Mary Cutler True, 11y, 11m, 27d. 30. Helen Katrina Downs, 78y, 9m.
Apr. 3. Thomas Haines Currie, 76y, 7m. 4. Chas. E. Cotting, 34y, 11m. 15. Sarah B. Mansfield, 61y, 5m, 20 d. 17. Elizabeth E. Sargent, 49y, 5m, 27d.	Jul. 13. Fannie T. Emerson, 73y, 10m, 10d. 14. Wesley Armond Jackson, 4y, 3m.	Dec. 6. Edith Lavvie, 26y, 6m. 10. Henry Loring Briggs, 34y, 7d. 10. Horace W. Stockwell, 46y. 25. Mabel Melancon, 6m.
	Aug. 5. Theophile Parent, 68y. 19. Joseph Charles Holle, 6m. 24. Calista A. Perkins, 58y, 7m, 9d.	
	Sep. 13. Elmore Austin, 42y, 9m, 3d. 16. Edward H. Brown, 28y, 2d.	

In the Deaths we find thirteen over three-score-years-and-ten; the oldest person being Lorenzo D. Kibling, 99 yrs. 6 mos., who died Sept. 20. There were the most deaths in February, the least in January and July.



Folks You Know.—Snap Shot No. 2.

A friend of THE LEBANONIAN, and of the victims, sent in this photo. Who will furnish the snap shot for February?

PEOPLE SAY:

That the Savings Bank has been managed well.

That it's a nuisance for teams to stop on the crossings, and compel pedestrians to walk around them.

That a committee was appointed to publish the town history, and that it is about time they made their report.

That nobody wants the Post Office removed from the town house but that everybody wants, and proposes to have, better accommodations.

That the cold storage vault in the town house had better be put in a dry-house to stop the moulding of valuable records, which it was designed to preserve.

That towns do not always get their money's worth in making repairs and improvements, and that if we are to put the town house in proper shape, it would be a good idea to have a well defined plan before we fool away any money; also estimates of cost of proposed changes.

That the "cross lot fiends" are at it again on the common and next spring will wonder why sheep paths appear on the grass. What are the concrete walks for? The common is owned by the town, and so are its concrete walks, which cost so much.

Lebanon's Centennial Liberty Pole.

Standing on the side walk one day recently, I heard the question asked, "How long has that liberty pole stood there?" The answer was, "ever since I can remember; you must ask some one else, I am only twenty-one."

The LEBANONIAN has obtained a sketch from one who has preserved most of the transactions relating to its erection, which is as follows:— In June, 1876, the Republican's old flag pole broke down, which stood near the centre of the common lovingly connected by a wire with the Democratic

flag pole upon which hung the political emblems of both parties. Word was soon passed around to erect a new one as good as could be found. In time O. W. Burnap and F. A. Watriss were selected to procure and erect such an one on the opposite side of the common from the Democratic pole. They travelled three days in Lebanon, Hanover, and Plainfield and found at last a pine tree three feet through at the bottom, and 100 feet high. Carrying their axes with them the tree was cut down just at night; in falling, 15 feet was broken off the top. This tree stood on land of the late Lathrop Stearns, who generously gave it for his subscription, richly worth twenty-five dollars, the same price others asked for trees not as good. Eighty-five feet of this tree was hauled from the woods to the road with four oxen and four horses, where David Hurlbutt, with help, loaded it upon four wheels and drew it to the common with his four horses, with much difficulty around the short turns on the road; when he reached the common he was greeted with a volley of cheers from a mixed multitude; the boys claimed they were cheering for Mr. Hurlbutt and the men claimed they were cheering the log, for they never saw so large a one moving before and never expected to again. The tip was a spruce 18 inches through at the bottom and over 60 feet long which took a dollar to buy of Orville Eaton in East Plainfield. Mr. Burnap had charge of and did most of the wood work. Mr. Watriss, a machinist, had charge of the iron work. The foundation was intended to be durable; a large mill stone was sunken in the ground about seven feet with an iron plate over the centre of it, upon which an eight inch iron pipe was perpendicularly set reaching three or four inches above the top of the ground, covered with an iron plate, supporting the cross sills of Georgia pine *note* in their place. On the crossing there is a mortise sufficient to receive the tenon of the mainshaft which was four inches long, four inches thick and twenty-four inches wide.

I will mention two quite sharp controversies held over this main shaft; the first was to decide how old the tree was, decisions varying from one to three years. Finally Rev Mr. Downs was called as an expert with a magnifying glass and found it to be just 100 years old; a happy circumstance in connection with the Centennial anniversary, hence it was called the Centennial Liberty Pole. The other controversy was its length when finished, men frequently making their own estimates for the length of the tip and where connected. The final measurement was made by Mr. Burnap who knew exactly where to place the tip with the main shaft.

An extract from his book of records at that time is as follows:— The Centennial Liberty Pole was raised on the first day of July, 1876, under the charge of F. A. Watriss. A capstan and one horse in the street between the pole and the town house with the assistance of men in the belfry with tackle blocks and ropes. When up and ready for the irons, Mr. Downs was called with his instruments and pronounced it plumb to a hair line. The pole's exact measure is 142 feet, 95 $\frac{1}{8}$ inches of wood work; from the ground it is exactly 143 feet.

It has frequently been said by commercial men and many others, that there were but two handsomer poles in New England; those were at Springfield, Uncle Sam's Armory, and the Fairbank's at St. Johnsbury.

HARPER'S ROUND TABLE



Kirk Munroe



Cyrus C. Adams



Julian Ralph



Molly Elliot Seawell

during 1899 will be devoted to Fiction, Travel, and Sport, and will be the best all-around boy's paper published.

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"Forward, March!"

By KIRK MUNROE

is a story of a young hero with Roosevelt's Rough Riders.

Gavin Hamilton

By MOLLY ELLIOT SEAWELL

is a story of the time of King Frederick the Great.

SOME SHORT STORIES

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By "BUFFALO BILL"

WOLVES vs. DISCIPLINE

By HENRY W. FISCHER

A DANDY AT HIS BEST

By JULIAN RALPH

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BICYCLE POLO

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THE EDITOR'S TABLE STAMPS AND COINS

All will receive attention each month in the ROUND TABLE.

10 Cents a Copy

Subscription, \$1.00 a Year

Address HARPER & BROTHERS, Publishers, New York, N. Y.

Have Faith in the Boy.

Have faith in the boy, not believing
That he is the worst of his kind.
In league with the army of Satan,
And only to evil inclined;
But daily to guide and control him
Your wisdom and patience employ.
And daily, despite disappointment,
And sorrow, have faith in the boy.

Have faith to believe that some moment
In life's strangely checkered career,
Convicted, subdued, and repentant,
The prodigal son will appear;
The gold in his nature rejecting
The dark and debasing alloy,
Illuming your spirit with gladness,
Because you have faith in the boy.

Though now he is wayward and stubborn,
And keeps himself sadly aloof
From those who are anxious and fearful,
And ready with words of reproof,
Have faith that the prayers of a mother
His wandering feet will arrest,
And turn him away from his follies
To weep out his tears on her breast.

The brook that goes dashing and dancing
We may not divert from its course,
Until the wild, turbulent spirit
Has somewhat expended its force;
The brook is the life of the river,
And if we the future might scan,
We'd find that a boisterous boyhood
Gave vigor and life to the man.

Ah! many a boy has been driven
Away from the home by the thought
That no one believed in his goodness,
Or dreamed of the battle he fought,
So if you would help him to conquer
The foes that are prone to annoy,
Encourage him often with kindness,
And show you have faith in the boy.

Have faith in his good resolutions,
Believe that at last he'll prevail,
Though now he's forgetful and heedless,
Though day after day he may fail,
Your doubts and suspicious misgivings
His hope and his courage destroy;
So, if you'd secure a brave manhood,
'Tis well to have faith in the boy.

Omelet.

Three eggs, beat separately, mix with the yolks one tablespoonful of cold water, little salt and pepper. Have frying pan hot.

Graham Rolls.

One cup of sour milk, one-half teaspoonful of soda, one cup of graham and one-half cup of wheat flour, little salt, one egg, tablespoonful of sugar. Bake in roll pan.

Lemon Custard.

One cup of sugar, yolks of two eggs, one lemon with outside grated in two tablespoonfuls of flour. Just before putting it in the oven add one cup of milk. Mix the whites of the eggs with sufficient sugar to make it stiff, spread over the pie and return to oven and brown over.

Ginger Snaps.

One-half pint molasses, boiled, one-half cup butter, one teaspoonful saleratus, one tablespoon of ginger, flour to harden.

HOUSEHOLD DEPARTMENT

Ministerial Cake.

One cup sugar, three eggs, one-half teaspoon salt, one teaspoon almond. Beat these ingredients together until very light, then add three-fourths cup cream, one and one-third cups flour, into which has been sifted one teaspoon baking powder.

MRS. J. M. D.

Composition Cake.

(100 years old.)

Old fashioned cake rule. Four cups flour, two cups sugar, one cup butter, two eggs, one-half pint milk, one teaspoon saleratus, cinnamon and nutmeg. Fruit. Makes two loaves.

MRS. E. A. K.

Pickled Shad.

Cut it down the back, each part into three pieces. Layer in stone crock after salting and peppering both sides, scatter whole cloves in and cover with vinegar. Tie a cloth over jar and put a paste of rye meal over the cloth, cook in a slow oven four or five hours.

MRS. F. A. K.

Breakfast Cakes.

One pint of Indian meal, scald well over night, or when it will have ample time to cool, use just enough water to cook all the meal. When cool, add two eggs, a little salt and sugar. In the morning, into a level cup of flour put one even teaspoonful of saleratus and two teaspoonfuls of cream tartar and stir into the meal. Fry in hot lard.

Lemon Jelly.

Dissolve one-half box of Cox's gelatine in one-half pint of cold water. Let it stand one-half hour then add one and one-half pints of boiling water, juice of two lemons, one-half pint of sugar, stir, strain, put in cold place to harden.

Indian Pudding.

Two quarts milk, two cups of meal, two of molasses, salt and cinnamon to taste, butter size of a walnut. Scald half the milk, take enough extra milk (or water may be used) to mix the meal, and stir in the scalding milk till it thickens. Remove from fire, add the cold milk and other ingredients, pour in buttered dish and bake three or four hours.

How to Detect Cotton in Woolen Goods.

The match test is frequently applied to woolen goods to discover any admixture of cotton, the wool burning slowly, while the cotton will run like a burning streak. Unraveling the threads will also prove if there are any cotton threads, as the latter would have to be wrapped around with wool to disguise them. A smooth twill-like cashmere will show the cotton on the under side if any is used. In buying woolen dress goods remember that an open, very sleazy weave stretches out of shape, and if caught the threads easily pull out. A smooth weave like cashmere wears well if of medium weight and quality. A very cheap, smooth-faced fabric tears quickly. A firmly twisted but not stiff-textured weave, such as is shown in some serges, will wear well, but a ribbed or smooth surface will wear shiny from rubbing. Cashmere, broadcloth, serge, silk-warp Eudora, cheviot and the Scotch mixtures wear well. Weight is not a necessary consideration with dress goods, but rather a medium quality, firm weave and freedom from imperfections like knots or loose stitches in the filling.

Flannels are often preferred with twenty-five to fifty per cent cotton, such as the baby flannels in white, which wash better for this reason, and no first-class dealer seeks to hide this fact, for it is of advantage in case of numerous washings. All-wool flannel will take the match and ravelling tests, and also shrinks more and quicker than the mixed. Medium weight, smoothly twilled and soft-textured flannel gives the best wear. Silk-striped flannel for waists, etc., does not wear as well, owing to the silk threads becoming worn before the wool, giving a ragged and very much frayed-out appearance.

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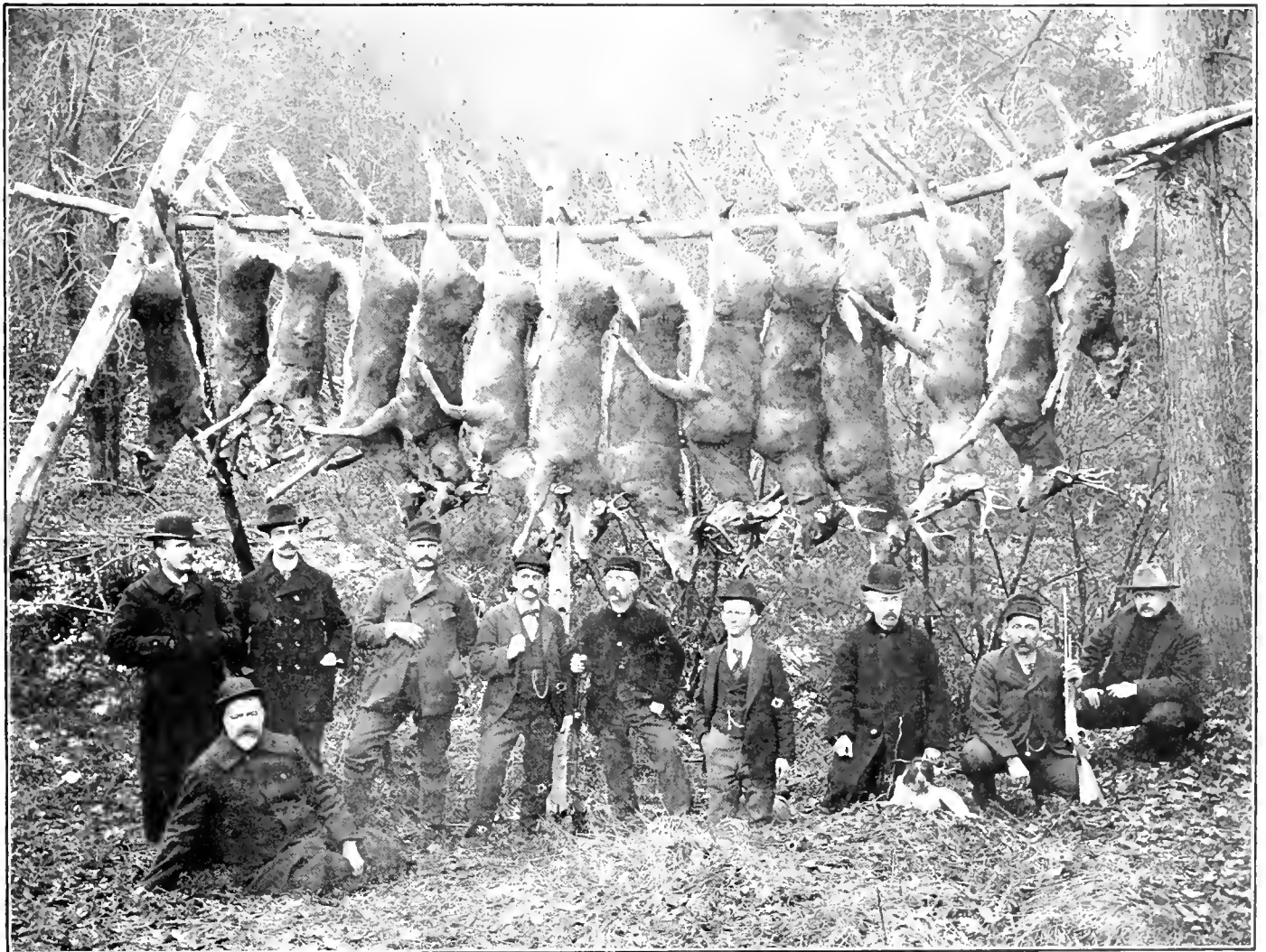


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THE LEBANONIAN.

VOL. 2. LEBANON, N. H., FEBRUARY, 1899. No. 3.



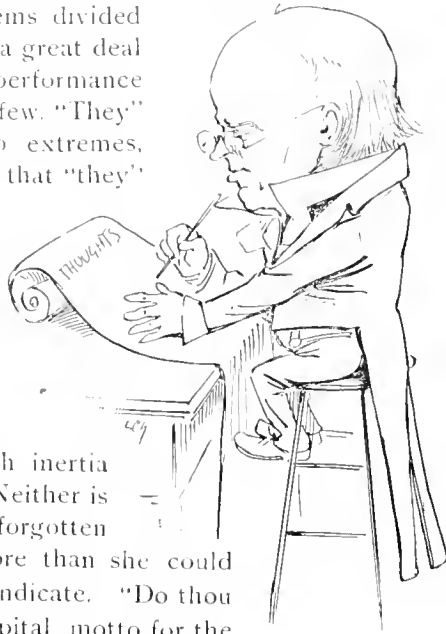
The Sagamore Fish and Game Club.—Returned from the Hunt.

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All womankind seems divided into those who have a great deal too many duties for performance and those who have too few. "They" say woman rushes to extremes, and I can well believe that "they" are right. Every woman belongs to both bands at various times in life. The woman who is most successful in life is not ennuied for want of interests outside her home, or afflicted with inertia from pure laziness. Neither is she forever chasing forgotten duties, or assuming more than she could perform were she a syndicate. "Do thou the next thing" is a capital motto for the average woman, and, I would add, do it in a manner so leisurely as to make sure of its being done well.



The charms of Havana are to become better known to all Americans, now it is of the United States. Do you know, though, I am wondering how we will address letters there in the sweet by and by? It used to be "Senor So-And-So," you know, "Habana, Cuba," if you wanted to seem very foreign, but I presume ere long we'll be sending letters to "Mr. Manual Blank, Havana, Cuba, U. S. A.," and putting a little two-cent stamp up in one corner with as much *sang-froid* as we now adopt when preparing a letter for somebody in Galveston, Tex., another city of former Spanish attributes.

James Russell Lowell once declared that the inhabitants of Massachusetts were the "most common schooled and least educated people in the world." Corroboration thereof is found in some requests received by a well-known Boston firm of publishers: "Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Gents: Please send me by mail 20 copies of Division of Sir Loungfellow." Also: Dear Sirs:—I want Emerson's Essay on Love pamphlet form."

Joaquin Miller, the poet and lecturer, wears a Klondike reindeer suit, the buttons of which are nuggets of gold valued at \$1,700 each. Wonder if Joaquin ever makes a mistake and puts one of those buttons in the contribution box for a penny?

The Vanderbilts called their dance a ball, while the Astors called their ball a dance. This, or so says society, indicates the style of phraseology current in each family, and perhaps indicates, also, that all money does not talk alike.

Sweet are the uses of adversity, but they by no means satisfy all necessities of living.

Many men care not who makes the laws, so long as they can interpret them.

Some people think the world is getting worse because they are.

Only men of imperfect knowledge expect perfect wives.



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THE LEBANONIAN.

VOL. II No. 3.

LEBANON, N. H., FEBRUARY 10, 1899.

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“SAGAMORE.”

The Sagamore Fish and Game Club is an institution well known in Lebanon, where it first came to light in 1890. Although not quite ten years old it is looked upon with envy by many a man outside its ranks, and has established for itself a favorable reputation throughout Maine, Vermont, and New Hampshire. It was created by a few local sportsmen, who, being lovers of outdoor sports, more particularly shooting and fishing, seeing that several could accomplish more than a single person, came together and organized this club, and today look with pride upon its accomplishments.

When first organized the club was composed of twelve members, and the by-laws were so drawn as to limit the membership to this number, a majority of whom must be residents of Lebanon. Officers were elected consisting of a president, vice president, secretary, treasurer, executive committee of three, and commissary. The organization completed, a movement was at once begun toward securing territory in the state of Maine as their hunting and fishing grounds. For two or three years previous to 1890 a few of Lebanon's best known sportsmen had spent a few days or weeks each summer in camp at Lowell Falls on Moose river in the township of Lowelltown, Maine, and while there had looked over the surrounding country with much satisfaction and pleasure, thinking meanwhile that should they organize a club at some future day, this territory would be an ideal place for its home and operations. About the time of the club's organization, Mr. L. P. Kinne, also a well known Lebanon man, bought a tract of land known as Birch Island, in Holeb Lake, in the township of Holeb, Maine, and leased other large tracts of land for hunting and fishing purposes. This move of Mr. Kinne's was a fortunate one for the club as it brought about the very thing they wished the possibility of securing rights to occupy these lands.

A lot for a club house site was leased of Mr. Kinne and a club house at once erected on the eastern end of the island. A lease was also secured enabling the club to occupy all the lands then controlled by Mr. Kinne in Maine as hunting and fishing grounds. The tract thus acquired comprised the townships of Holeb and Lowelltown, each six miles square. These townships are located in the Moose River Valley, and are a little over one hundred miles from Sherbrooke, Canada, on the Canadian Pacific Railroad; the scenery along the valley being surpassingly fine. Around Holeb are heavily wooded mountains which furnish to the eye a picture too grand for description. The view from the club house across the lake toward Attean Mountain is said by many who have traveled throughout this country and abroad to be as charming as any they ever witnessed. The club house is now nearly double in size the original one as built, the by-laws having been changed and the club's membership enlarged to sixteen, more room was needed. The house is 24x44 feet, 1½ story, and is comprised of a large

sitting room, dining room and kitchen down stairs, fitted with all appliances needed, while up stairs eight nice sleeping rooms are provided. It is a first-class house, being very comfortable and convenient. On the island are several cottages and club houses, as well as Mr. Kinne's spacious and comfortable hotel, known as “Birch Island House,” from which sportsmen are furnished with competent guides, and sent to the various camps back in the woods, of which Mr. Kinne has about twenty-five, and which are extensively known throughout the New England and Middle States.

In the club's territory are some of the best trout waters in northern Maine. Turner Pond, six miles, and Little Turner, seven miles from camp, as well as Holeb Falls, twelve miles, Fish and Little Fish Ponds, three and four miles from camp all furnish excellent trout fishing. There are a great many small ponds and streams which furnish rare sport, especially in the spring of the year. Attean Lake, two and one-half miles by boat and one and one-fourth carry from camp, furnishes fine spring fishing, it being the home of countless large size “lakers.” Holeb Lake, the “home” lake, is about four miles long and one wide, and is fed mostly by springs in the bottom of the lake, only two or three small brooks emptying into it. This lake empties into Moose River, a feeder of Moosehead Lake, through what is known as the “outlet,” which is one mile long. A great many places on this river are deemed next to sacred by fishermen who have, year after year, taken beautiful strings of trout therefrom. Among these places are Lowell Falls, Barrett Brook, Cold Stream, Camel Ripples, Holeb Falls and Attean Ripples. Moose River is a very crooked stream and drains a large watershed. The most fascinating canoe trip in this section is from Holeb Lake down Moose River to Attean Lake, and after going nearly thirty-five miles on the river you find you are only about four miles from where you first started your canoe. It was while on one of these “round the river” trips, and when only about five miles from Birch Island, that our lamented townsman, the late Dr. John B. Raynes, was caught in a hurricane and lost his life through the upsetting of his canoe. Lebanonians will long remember the doctor's genial, kindly ways, as well as the circumstances connected with his tragic death. The “outlet” above referred to is about one mile in length with a fall of only about one foot from the lake to the river and it is not an uncommon thing for the river to rise two or three feet during one night or day of heavy rain, in which case the “outlet” becomes an “inlet,” and it is while the water is thus rushing into the lake from the river that large trout in the lake congregate at the “inlet” to catch the food that rushes in. If you like to fish, that is just the time you would give most anything to be there, and the fish stories you would thereafter tell—well, we leave that to your imagination.

Generally each year a party of club members go to Holeb as soon as the ice breaks in the spring as this is the best fishing season. Another party usually goes about August and a third party at about Thanksgiving for the annual deer

hunting. Nowhere in the state are deer more plenty than in this section. While at Bog Brook Pond in the autumn of '98 the writer counted eighteen deer at one time, all within a distance of one-half mile from where he was standing, and the same year another member of the club counted fifty-two deer at one time at Turner Pond. A party of eight from Lebanon went to Holeb in November, 1897, and returned with sixteen deer—all the law allowed. Also another party of eight last November brought home sixteen. The cut illustrating this sketch is from a photograph of deer brought home by club members after one of their winter hunts. Deer are increasing in numbers in this section very fast, while caribou and moose have gradually disappeared in the last few years, till now only a few remain. As the number of sportsmen have increased each year, so, strange to say, have the deer, while caribou and moose seem to have moved back toward the St. John's River region.

The club's membership at this writing is as follows:

A. B. Chellis, Meriden,	H. P. Goodrich, Lebanon,
H. T. Clark, Lebanon,	E. E. House, Boston, Mass.,
C. E. Cooper, Lebanon,	Geo. H. Kelley, Lebanon,
D. A. Currie, Lebanon,	C. E. Marston, Lebanon,
F. T. Currier, Enfield Ctr.,	Fred Moulton, Lebanon,
E. S. Downs, Lebanon,	F. L. Pattee, Concord,
F. H. Emerson, Lebanon,	Geo. S. Rogers, Lebanon,
J. S. Freeman, Lebanon,	H. A. Whitney, Boston, Mass.

It is while at camp that the club members go in for a good time, and many a man could tell you of an interesting experience while there. For an example, ask "Baby Freeman" why he sat up nearly all night playing whist with nothing but his "nighty" on. We could relate a great many amusing things which have happened, but as we wish to live a while longer, think discretion in this respect advisable.

On several occasions the club has given a banquet at its annual meeting, and these occasions have always been a source of pleasure to its members, and invited guests as well. This year a banquet was given at the annual meeting in December to which only members were invited. Although not an elaborate affair, it was a most enjoyable one, and all agreed that it was with great pleasure that they could be counted as members of the Sagamore Fish and Game Club. And so we will close by saying that it is with pleasure and pride that each member looks upon this organization, and with the feeling that it makes a man better and stronger to take these outings in the woods, where the scent of balsam and pine are guarantees of health and long life; and so we say "long live the Sagamore."

GEO. H. KELLEY.

According to the late Col. Waring, our first duty to Cuba seems to be the cleaning of Havana, unless we want our bread cast upon the waters to return to us in the shape of plague germs after many days.

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INSURANCE.

WHIPPLE BLOCK.

LEBANON N. H.

The season now is just between ❀ ❀ ❀ ❀

"Hay and Grass,"

as it were; our holiday lines are pretty well cleaned out and its too early for Spring Goods yet; ❀ ❀ ❀

But if you are unfortunate enough to want anything
in our line of ❀ ❀ ❀ ❀ ❀ ❀ ❀ ❀

.. Watches ..

JEWELRY, SILVERWARE
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You will find ❀ ❀ ❀

SOME EXCEPTIONAL BARGAINS.

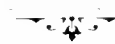
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They will tell you they came to our store and they've stuck to our store because—

WE USED THEM RIGHT,

that's a way we have. Possibly you started wrong, but you can get right by coming to us. In buying we're careful to secure the best in quality; in selling we strive to give *at least* 100 cents' worth for a dollar, often more. Don't you want to try it?

MOULTON & FREEMAN, Lebanon.

THE LEBANONIAN.

One of Lebanon's Odd Characters.

The original of this picture and the subject of this sketch will be readily recognized by the older people of the town as "Ben" Bean. Benjamin came from Piermont, N. H., where he was born, to this town nearly fifty years ago as the following contract will show, which was kindly loaned me by Mr. Elisha Ticknor.

"April 20th 1852"

"This may certify that I agree to work for Isaac Ticknor eight months for the following articles."

"Two pair of feeting"

"Two pairs of overalls"

"Two shirts Two pairs of shirts"

"One pair of Wollen pants"

"One wollen vest for every day wear"

"Two dollars and twentyfive cents for spending money."

(Signed) Benjamin Bean

This agreement seems to prove conclusively that Benjamin was here in 1852.

and the writer remembers of his coming into the store where he was employed as far back as 1858. At this time he was living with Isaac Ticknor and his maiden sisters, Theoda and Annette.

After Isaac's death, Benjamin and Annette Ticknor were married. Those who knew Ben. will remember that he was somewhat neglected by Dame Nature when she put the filling into his head. The Ticknors, with whom Ben. made his home, lived at one time in a house since pulled down—which stood a little west of the present Kendrick & Davis spring, in the pasture south-west from Glenwood Cemetery. In the writer's boyhood days, "Ben," as we all called him, nearly always came down to the village "across lots," crossing the new cemetery grounds, which were then pasture land, coming up to School street through a cow lane which led at that time from near the cemetery covered bridge up to and through what is now Abbott street. At the corner of School and Abbott streets, where John S. Mason now resides, stood the house of Ahira Griswold, who, at the time of which I write, owned and operated as a farm quite a deal of the land now occupied by Abbott, Spring and Park streets. Mr. Griswold's barnyard was what is now the north side of Abbott street and extended back to near the large tenement house at present occupied by Alexander Ward and others. One day Ben. came plodding along up the cow lane and by the barnyard where Jack Griswold was at work. Jack yelled out, "Where in thunder are you going Ben?" He replied, "Don't stop me, I'm going for the doctor, Theedy's (meaning Theoda) got the nose bleed." If the



getting of the doctor in time to stop that nose bleed depended on Ben's swiftness of foot, poor Theoda would have bled to death ere he got there.

To show Ben's appreciation of the value of money he once asked a well known local tailor how much the said tailor would charge to make him a pair of pants, and for fun, this knight of the shears and goose, told him he thought he could get him up a pair for fifty cents. "Couldn't you for sixty-two and a half?" says Ben, no doubt thinking fifty cents high, and not knowing sixty-two and a half was still higher.

At the time of the war with the South in 1862, Ben. was much interested in the drilling of the raw recruits, which took place on the common. He used to come down and watch the men, hour in and out, till some times Isaac or Theoda would harness up the "old sorrel" and come down to hunt him up, and I am of the opinion Ben. got a *warm* and *urgent* invitation to go home on such occasions. To show that Ben. never forgot the military business, some years after the war was over, when he would come staffing down the common path he would come to a "front face" when about opposite the Blodgett Block and wait there patiently until a certain man, who was then located in the store now occupied by Joslyn, the shoe dealer, would put him through a series of semi-military motions, assuming the positions before the window, and Ben., seeing these, would imitate them to perfection, much to the astonishment of those who did not see the teacher, and the amusement of the initiated who knew why he went through the evolutions. First he would raise his right hand, then the left, then both, first leaning the big staff he always carried against his body; then he would lift his stove pipe hat, scratch his bald head; shoulder the staff, etc., then coming again to a military front face, he would salute, give a satisfied grin and go on. He rarely failed to stop, as mentioned, and would wait several minutes, or until he could attract the attention of the tutor rather than go by without going through his evolutions.

He died a few years since at the county farm in Haverhill, where the town sent him as a pauper. Poor old Ben, worse men have lived in town—worse public characters have figured in Lebanon's history. Peace to his ashes, and may he have a cosy corner "over there."

H.

Fruit of the Shears.

Nowadays for "Eat, drink and be merry" we have substituted "Eat, drink and take bromo-seltzer."

When a man kisses his wife good-by it means affection; when she kisses him in welcome it frequently means suspicion.

The character and appearance of a man's advertisements show either the class of people which he wishes to reach or the measure of his ability as an advertiser.

"Oh, my friends, there are some spectacles that one never forgets!" said a lecturer, after describing an accident he had witnessed. "I'd like to know where they sell 'em," remarked an old lady in audience, who is always mislaying her glasses.

THE LEBANONIAN.

THE LEBANONIAN,

A MONTHLY PAPER,

PUBLISHED BY H. E. WAITE & CO.,

DEVOTED TO

LEBANON, NEW HAMPSHIRE,

ITS HISTORIC PAST, THE PRESENT AND FUTURE.

Subscription, \$1.00 per Year. Single Copies 10c.

For sale at all News Stands.

Advertising Rates, low for service rendered, made known at office, Court Street, Lebanon.

ENTERED AT THE POST OFFICE, LEBANON, N. H. AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER.

LEBANON, N. H., FEBRUARY 10, 1899.

Hon. E. H. Cheney can again write "U. S. Consul" after his name, his appointment to Curacao having been announced. At the end of the usual thirty days he will start for his new post, which is one of the most important of Holland's West India Islands, in the Caribbean Sea, about twelve degrees north of the equator. While we rejoice in Mr. Cheney's good fortune we can but regret his departure, for in four years of daily office association we have found him a high-principled, Christian gentleman, a man whom to know was to respect. Congratulations and God speed!

Perhaps for the first time in the history of New Hampshire the Chaplain of the Legislature was elected by ballot. While we regret that personal animosities and a desire to pay off old scores precipitated this unusual method of choosing a spiritual leader of the Legislature it is gratifying for the citizens of Lebanon to know that its representatives on the floor took an active part in electing a former townsman to the high office.

M. A. Tenney sends THE LEBANONIAN a mammoth copy of the Rocky Mountain News, containing, in newspaper parlance, a "raft of stuff" about Colorado's industries. Readers will remember Mr. Tenney as one of the master workmen on the town house, the first foreman of Granite Hook and Ladder Co., and always prominent in local affairs. His address is 1856 Arapahoe St., Denver, Colorado.

Read our clubbing list on the outside cover page. We believe it to be unusually attractive. Since it was printed we have decided to change the rate for THE LEBANONIAN and The Granite Monthly from \$2.00 a year to \$1.75 a year. The regular paid-in-advance rate for The Granite Monthly is \$1.50; so by taking advantage of this offer you secure THE LEBANONIAN for twenty-five cents a year.

It is probable that at the time the March LEBANONIAN should be on the press, this office will be "buried" in town reports. This will make the next issue later than usual, but it will be a number worth waiting for.

Mrs. Caroline D. Shaw.

Mrs. Caroline D. Shaw, wife of the late Hon. A. M. Shaw, died at her residence on Bank street on Saturday, January 14, having sustained a shock of apoplexy on the Wednesday previous, and remaining perfectly unconscious until the time of her death. She was nearly seventy-one years of age.

Mr. and Mrs. Shaw came to Lebanon in 1855 and had been identified with all its interests ever since, both taking an interested part in all that pertained to its welfare. After the death of her husband about ten years ago, Mrs. Shaw continued in the family residence and never lost her interest in Lebanon nor its people.

She was a woman of ability, integrity, and high moral worth, and possessed a dignified charm of manner which won her many friends. Her Christian character was exhibited by her interest in the Methodist Episcopal church of which she was for many years a devoted member and one of its most substantial supporters, being generous and liberal in her contributions to its various enterprises. She leaves two sons, William F. a prominent business man of Lebanon, and Albert O., a banker and broker in Boston and New York.

Most simple funeral services were held at her late residence, Rev. Chas. E. Hall officiating, the burial taking place in Mount Auburn cemetery, near Boston, where her husband and a much beloved daughter were buried. Thus our village loses one more of its most estimable citizens which it could ill afford to spare.

George W. Worthen.

After months of suffering, having exceeded by six years the allotted three score years and ten, Mr. George W. Worthen, for more than half a century a merchant of Lebanon, passed to his rest Thursday, February 2, 1899.

Mr. Worthen came to Lebanon from Enfield in Sept. 1848, having his first store in the building now occupied by C. M. Hildreth & Son, with branch stores in East Lebanon and Claremont. This store was sold to Leighton Bros during the early sixties. Mr. Worthen then built a block next to the present Odd Fellows' building, which was destroyed by fire. The Worthen Block, now known as Lincoln Block, was erected in 1870, Mr. Worthen occupying the two lower floors. At the time of the big fire Mr. Lincoln leased the lower floor, Mr. Worthen moving to rooms above. In 1897 the block was sold to J. E. Lincoln, since which time Mr. Worthen has occupied one large room on second floor.

In recent years ill health has prevented active participation in business, but for many years Mr. Worthen was Lebanon's leading merchant. He is survived by a widow, four sons and two daughters.

The funeral services were held at the Worthen home—stead Saturday, the stores being closed as a tribute of respect.

No magazine published today surpasses The Century. Hobson's story of the Merrimac is alone worth the subscription price of \$4.00; but we will send you The Century and this paper, too, one year for the \$4.00.

THE LEBANONIAN.

LEBANON NECROLOGY.

MR. GLO. SWEATT.

Mr. Sweatt was a native of West Boscawen, now Webster; was many years a resident of Lebanon, leaving here in '71 for Jacksonville, Fla. He went to California in 1888. Died at Los Angeles, Dec. 22, aged 76 years. Two sisters, Mrs. Geo. W. Wardwell and Mrs. Marion House, still reside in Lebanon.

MRS. WILLIAM CROZIER.

After a long illness, Mrs. Crozier, the wife of the superintendent of Kendrick & Davis' factory, died Jan. 7, aged 30 years.

MRS. A. M. SHAW.

The death of Mrs. Shaw occurred Jan. 14. Extended notice is published in another column.

JOHN PRESSY.

Mr. Pressy had been a resident in town but a short time, dying at the home of his son, Jan. 15, aged 72 years. He was a native of Pomfret, Vt.

REUBEN BRAMBLE MARSH.

Mr. Marsh had been ill for months with consumption, during which time he sought help in the far South and West, but to no avail, his death occurring Jan. 18. He had been a resident of town some twenty years, being employed by Lyman Whipple. His age was 43 years.

JUDITH DAVIS EASTMAN. SYLVIA SMITH.

These twin sisters who lived near the home of Mrs. Thomas P. Wood, and were seldom separated during late years, are united in death. The first named passed away Jan. 18, aged 81 yrs., 4 mos., 22 days; the second died Jan. 30, aged 81 yrs., 5 mos., 3 days. At the time of their death, a sister, Mrs. Thos. P. Wood, now in her 93d year, was critically ill.

SARAH HUBBARD PECK.

Mrs. Solon A. Peck died Jan. 24, aged 71 years. She was a daughter of the late Oren Hubbard of West Lebanon, and had been an invalid some six years. A husband and two children survive her.

EDWIN W. GOODRICH.

Born in Hanover in 1829, Mr. Goodrich had resided in town about 16 years. His death occurred Jan. 30, after an illness of a year with Bright's disease.

MRS. HARRIET E. HINKLEY.

Mrs. Hinkley, widow of the late Lewis B. Hinkley, died at Tilton, Jan. 30, aged 65 years. She was a native of Sunapee, a daughter of James Collins. Her husband died here in 1885. She went from Lebanon to Tilton last September.

MISS M. BELLE DURKEE.

After a long illness Miss Durkee passed away Jan. 31, aged 40 years.

GEORGE W. WORTHEN.

The death of this long time resident merchant occurred Feb. 2. Notice in another column.

Since his return from the Klondike, where he made a millionaire of himself, a Michigan ruralist has bought every corner in his native village, built an opera house, new stores and new residences and got married; and next year he will put in a new electric light plant and a complete water system. There's a daring and energetic American for you! —Boston Journal.

Possibly here is the solution of the where-will-Postmaster-Hurlbutt-find-a-location-for-the-post-office problem. Let Lebanon send a man to the Klondike and get along with the old ranch 'till he returns to buy us the best location in town. Ah! but would the men we'd be willing to "spare" for such a trip do as the man above referred to? There's the rub.

Place a Wedge

in the crack in a log, and hit it a mighty blow, and the log will be split or the crack lengthened. But, if you keep striking the wedge, the log will finally fall apart.

It is so with advertising. You have a horse or cow for sale. You place an ad. in the

Lebanonian

for one time. It may sell the animal with one insertion, or it may not; but if you leave that ad. there a few issues, the horse or cow will ultimately find a purchaser.

That's the way to look at advertising. It's like an entering wedge. You don't know how far the split will travel at each blow, but you do know that you must have a good, firm wedge. That's the kind of a wedge THE LEBANONIAN is. It will bring business to any store if you hit it every issue. The larger the ad., the quicker the business.

CHAS. CONTI & CO.,

PROPRIETORS OF THE

New Fruit Store

In the Carter Block, opposite Hunt's, have

A Very Large and Superior Stock of

Choice Confectionery,

IN ADDITION TO THE FINEST STOCK
OF FRUIT EVER SHOWN IN THIS TOWN.

SIMMONS CORNER

A New Stock of Wall Paper
just in—a harbinger of Spring.

Watch for our announcement
next month.

SIMMONS CORNER

A CARD TO THE PUBLIC.

Our annual Spring Announcement will appear in the next Lebanonian. It will show you that a good Bicycle will cost but little money this year.

We have two repair shops now, one in the rear of the Perley Block. Bring your repair work to us and have it done right.—No experiments here.

LONGVER BROS.

THE LEBANONIAN.



Their Tenth Anniversary.

The tenth anniversary of the formation of the partnership now existing under the firm name of Richardson & Emerson occurred Tuesday, February 1, 1894. These gentlemen, and their enterprising business ability, need little if any introduction to Lebanon people.

As we look around us, throughout the length and breadth of Grafton county, we fail to find a store in exactly the same lines of business occupying the floor space or carrying the excellent stock of goods to select from, or having a more genial, courteous management than this dry goods and clothing store located in the Whipple block here in Lebanon.

Again, from an outside point of view, it is seldom that we find a more successful business firm than the one named. It is a fact that an article "well bought" is "half sold" and to say that this firm is composed of conservative, shrewd buyers only repeats what their out of town friends have to say of them.

A call at this place of business by the writer, found both members of the firm present together with a corps of clerks all of whom appeared quite busy attending to the wants of a large number of customers in waiting. Again, to "The Stranger in Town," there is something of an air of neatness about the place that attracts attention, especially to the ladies, and these latter compose a large class of the customers of such a store.

The business now being carried on by these gentlemen was formerly the well known store of Gilman C. Whipple and originally started by him in 1864, and conducted under his personal supervision until ten years ago. The stock comprises a full and complete line of dry goods, ladies' goods, gents' clothing, furnishings, ladies' and children's garments; a basement department containing fur coats, trunks, blankets and puffs, horse blankets and underwear.

It was on the morning of January 15, 1894, that the block in which this store is located was gutted by fire and but a brief time afterward Messrs. Richardson & Emerson opened their doors to the public with an entire new stock of goods and a remodeled and newly finished interior. It may be said, and should be said of this concern that judicious advertising and close attention to business, conservative buying, low prices and continuous bargains for the benefit of their patrons, is the fountain of their success. "Judicious Advertising is the Fountain of Success," is a maxim used

by John Wannamaker and Marshall Field, the two most prominent dry goods merchants in America today.

Personally speaking of the members of the firm, both of whose pictures accompany this sketch, Frederick Hiram Emerson is a Lebanon boy, born in February, 1857. He has always resided here, excepting nine years previous to attaining the age of twelve years. He was educated in the Lebanon public schools and was a son of the late Hiram Emerson; his mother, Lydia K., is now living.

Mr. Emerson married Fanny G. Baker, daughter of State Bank Examiner Alpheus Wooster Baker, also a Lebanon man. They have three children, Stewart B. aged eight years, Dorris M. aged six years, and Lloyd F. who is a bright child of four years of age.

Mr. Emerson is an active and zealous Mason, being a member of the local lodge and was actively connected with the centennial celebration of Franklin Lodge, he is also a Past Master of the lodge, a Past High Priest of St. Andrews Royal Arch Chapter No. 1, a member of the Order of High Priesthood, of Washington Council Royal and Select Masters, Mount Horeb Commandery Knights Templar of Concord, Mount Sinai Temple Nobles of the Mystic Shrine of Montpelier, Vt., and of the local lodges of the A. O. U. W. and N. E. O. P.

Clayton Joseph Richardson was born in the neighboring village of Cornish Flat, July 4, 1862, and moved with his parents to Lebanon when seven years of age. His mother died previous to that time and his father, Orlando J. Richardson, is now living. He married Nellie M. Wright, a native of Lebanon, and they have one child, Verna Helen, aged seven years.

Mr. Richardson is a member of Franklin Lodge No. 6 F. & A. M., and has acceptably filled various offices in that organization, also a member of St. Andrews Royal Arch Chapter No. 1, of Mount Horeb Commandery Knights Templar of Concord and of Mount Sinai Temple Nobles of the Mystic Shrine of Montpelier, Vt., which latter body he is to represent at Buffalo at the Imperial Council of Shriners next June. He is also a member of the A. O. U. W.

"STRANGER IN TOWN."

Sheared from Various Exchanges.

And now they say that Boston's elevated will not be all in the air by next autumn. The subway, though, is still in a hole.

According to President Eliot, the New England climate is best of all for brain workers. Presumably he is right, since as some one has said in commenting thereon it takes a lively mind to keep track of the weather.

The Kasier is said to be "dead broke," which perhaps accounts for a newspaper headline announcing that "William has reformed." 'Tis very easy to turn over a new leaf when the old one has nothing on the credit side.

Teddy Roosevelt, Jr., is said to have the handkerchief his papa wore round his hat when he led the famous charge at El Caney, and also the pen with which the gubernatorial oath of office was signed. Wonder which the youth most highly prizes?

THE LEBANONIAN.

Chaplain Joseph E. Robins.



There seems to be a peculiar fitness in presenting to the readers of THE LEBANONIAN a portrait and sketch of Rev. Joseph E. Robins who has just been chosen to the high office of Chaplain of the New Hampshire Legislature, and it is especially pleasant for us to do so because the Rev. Mr. Robins was for the three years 1879-80-81 a resident of Lebanon as pastor of the Methodist Episcopal church on School street. While here his genial manners and the excellent judgment displayed in his administration of the affairs that came to him as pastor and citizen, seemed to make fast friends of churchmen and laymen alike.

Rev. Joseph Emerson Robins was born in Littleton in this county, Dec. 9, 1843, and graduated from the Wesleyan University at Middleton, Conn. in 1868. He was professor of Latin and Greek at the New Hampshire Conference Seminary at Tilton, N. H., in 1868-9, and professor of Mathematics and Natural Sciences in Drew Ladies' College, Carmel, N. Y., in 1870-2.

His first pastorate was at Hooksett in 1873-4-5, since which time he has preached acceptably at Plymouth, Lebanon, Portsmouth, Concord, Dover and other places, and has held the very exacting office of Presiding Elder of the Claremont (now Manchester) District, also Presiding Elder of the Dover District, where his knowledge of men and affairs, coupled with his sound sense, have enabled him to discharge his duties in a manner to merit the approval of all concerned. It is gratifying to all men who have gone out into the world to be pleasantly remembered by their friends and neighbors at home. Mr. Robins certainly has reason to feel complimented by the friends of his youth and later years by having the distinction of having been invited to deliver the address at the centennial of Littleton in 1884, and again at the Columbus anniversary in 1893, and still again to give an historical address in 1895, all of which facts indisputably show the confidence and esteem in which he is held in Littleton where he was born. His friends in Lebanon will recall with pleasure his pleasing personality and generous aid in all good works.

Every man is fortunate who secures a good wife and Mr. Robins was particularly so in marrying Miss Margaret H. Bailey of Rocky Hill, N. J., in 1873. Three children have been born to them, Joseph W., George D. and Margaret A. Both sons served in the recent war with Spain and acquitted themselves with honor. Joseph W. has just passed the Board of Pharmacy and George D. graduated from the Wesleyan University in the class of 1898. Miss Margaret A. still resides with her parents at home.

The writer does not expect to cover in this brief sketch all the points concerning Chaplain Robins that should be mentioned, but deems it a pleasure to present these, the more prominent facts concerning this genial, courteous, Christian gentleman who is everybody's friend. In closing this imperfect sketch, we quote from Foster's Democrat, a newspaper published at Dover, Mr. Robins' present home.

"Mr. Robins' record is clean and honorable from the start and there are no vulnerable points in it. He is known as a worthy, devoted Christian gentleman, having the most scrupulous regard for all the high amenities of an educated and refined life."

The Country Depot.

A little, old lady stands down by the track,
Commissioned to welcome the wanderer back.
Though his baggage be checked to the borders of sin,
She bids him "God speed" ere the journey begin.
No matter how far in his folly he roam,
She's first of all others to welcome him home.

This little, old lady is plain in the face,
She has lost, with her youth, the best part of her grace.
Of alien birth, though for years and years
She has echoed our laughter and witnessed our tears.
In greeting and parting until she has grown
In bonds that are sacred, like one of our own.

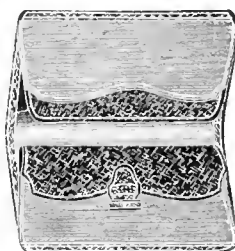
Come bearing the trophies of wealth or of fame,
Come weary and heartsick, her greeting's the same.
All summer she waits and all winter her love
Is warm as the heart of her rusty, old stove,
And e'en for those lost ones her beacon lights burn.
The loved and the longed for who never return.

—ALICE O. DARLING in Granite Monthly for January.



**We Fit the
Pocketbook
as well as
the Feet!**

And you'll not
pinch either
if you buy



The Tri-on-fa
LADIES' SHOE.

HANDSOME, COMFORTABLE,
WELL MADE AS ANY PRICE,
"Your Money Back, If You Want It."

\$2.50

The Best Shoe Made at a POPULAR PRICE.

EVERY PAIR WARRANTED,
TRI-ON-FA CORK INNERSOLE,
"Your Money Back, If You Want It."

\$2.50

At the proper time we shall display as attractive a line of Spring Goods as its possible to buy; 'till then we shall offer unusual values in cold-weather-goods for both sexes and all ages.

**A. GEO. ANISDEN,
BANK BLOCK, LEBANON.**

Household Department.



A Few Recipes and Useful Hints Especially for the "Lady of the House."

The editor of this department would be pleased to receive articles for publication. Send her copies of your best recipes, or anything of interest you would like to see printed on this page. Send something this month.

The Poor Man's Prayer.

We thank thee, Lord, that thou hast sent affliction to the rich
Dyspepsia, gout, insomnia, and other troubles which
Disturb their souls by day and night, and cause as much or more
Of real distress than do the ills that thou hast sent the poor.
We may not have enough to eat. They eat too much, and so
It's just about an even thing which bath the most of woe.
We have no time to rest by day. They cannot rest at night.
So, all in all, it seemeth things are pretty nearly right.
We can't afford to ride, but there, again, their joy we bask,
For, oh, thou sendest them the gout, and so they cannot walk.
Thou sendest them rich food and drink, weak stomachs, headaches, wealth;
To us thou sendest poverty, plain living, toil, and health.
Oh, glad are we the rich must have, while living off the fat,
Hay fever, likewise paresis, and lots of things like that.
And so we're thankful for our joys, the greater part of which
Is thinking of the many woes thou sendest to the rich.

Looking Upward.

The following advice, given to a young married woman who was visited by an older and more experienced one, may be helpful to some of our readers:

When the visitor rose to go, the hostess came with her to the door, and out upon the pleasant piazza, which, however, looked a little dusty in the corners.

"Oh, dear!" said the young wife, "how provoking servants are! I told Mary to sweep this piazza thoroughly, and now look how dusty it is."

"Grace," said the older woman, looking into the disturbed young face with kindly, humorous eyes, "I am an old housekeeper. Let me give you a bit of advice: Never direct people's attention to defects. Unless you do so they will rarely see them."

"Now, if I had been in your place and noticed the dirt, I should have said: 'How blue the sky is!' or 'How beautiful the clouds are!' or 'How bracing the air is!' Then I should have looked up at that as I spoke, and should have gotten you safely down the steps and out of sight without your seeing the dust."

The pie belt has now been extended to Manila, where real American pies—presumably not like those the Philippines' mothers used to make—are advertised daily.

Pop-Corn Dainties.

Pop-corn is a favorite among the "little folk" of the family, and their elders are not averse to this toothsome dainty.

FRESH-BUTTERED POP-CORN.

After the corn is popped, remove all round and but slightly opened grains; to each quart of corn add one large teaspoonful of melted butter, or hammeat fryings, and one-half teaspoonful of salt. Stir well three or four minutes to thoroughly season.

POP-CORN BALLS OR BRICKS.

To one cupful of brown sugar add a heaping tablespoonful of butter, and three tablespoonfuls of water; boil until it ropes or hardens when dropped into cold water. While the syrup is boiling hot, pour it over two quarts of popped corn, from which all round grains have been removed. Stir with a spoon until it is cool enough to be moulded into shape with the hands, which should be rubbed with butter to facilitate work.

CRYSTALLIZED POP-CORN.

Boil together until it hardens one large half-cupful of granulated sugar, and two tablespoonfuls of water; have prepared two quarts of buttered pop-corn, over which pour the syrup boiling hot. Stir it well to thoroughly crystallize each grain. If the corn has a tendency to adhere, set the pan containing it in a hot oven a few seconds, then stir it well to separate the grains.

AN EASY WAY TO POP CORN.

Perhaps some of the readers would like to know a quick and easy way to pop corn without the use of a cooking-stove or open fire. I have tried a two-burner oil stove, and the corn popped this way is very nice and tender, as the heat can be regulated so easily it does away with the trouble of building a hot fire.

Oyster Toast.

Remove the crust from six thick slices of rather stale bread. Trim them in suitable size to hold half a dozen oysters. Toast them a delicate brown. Have thirty oysters and half a dozen little-neck clams, freshly opened. Strain the liquor from them, and put it over the fire to boil. Season it with pepper, adding a dash of cayenne pepper if you wish. When it boils up well, add the

oysters and clams. In two minutes, the moment their edges curl, take them out and lay five oysters and one clam on each slice of toast. Add a table-spoonful of butter to the juice, and taste to see that it is seasoned to suit. Pour the liquid very slowly over the toast and serve.

Smothered Beef.

In a closely-covered bean-pot put a pound of beef. Use no water. Cook in a very moderate oven for two hours, then increase the heat and cook until the meat is easily pierced by a fork. Pour off the gravy and to it add as much water, season with salt, pepper and a little vinegar, and thicken with a little flour and butter rubbed together. Serve the meat in thin slices. Strained tomato may be added instead of water.

Hamburg Steak.

Chop a pound of beef very fine, season with a little chopped onion and a dash of pepper, if liked. Press with the hands into a round, flat cake, place on a well greased broiler and broil like steak. When done place on a hot platter, sprinkle on a little salt and some bits of butter—or maitre d'hotel butter—and set in a hot oven until butter is melted. Garnish with parsley.

Cranberries.

Cranberries make a delicious jelly. Take four quarts of cranberries, pick over and put in a porcelain kettle with water. Cover closely and stew a few moments. Measure and allow a pint of sugar for every pint of juice. After adding the sugar let it come to a boil and skim. Let it boil rapidly for fifteen minutes, then test with a skimmer.

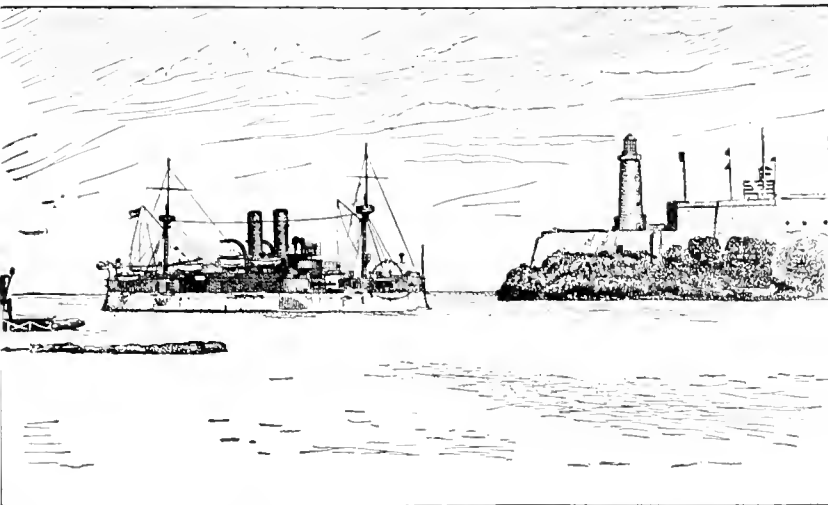
When cranberries are scarce, a very nice jelly, which many prefer, is made by using six good-sized tart apples with every quart of berries. Peel, quarter and core the apples, and cook with the berries, then strain through a jelly bag. Measure juice, and allow one pound of sugar for each pint, and cook the same as for any other jelly.

Mrs. Lincoln's Orange Salad Dressing.

Mrs. Lincoln's formula for a dressing for orange salad is as follows: Beat the yolks of four eggs until very thick and light-colored, then beat into them, gradually, one cupful of the sifted powdered sugar and half a level teaspoonful of salt, and beat until the sugar is dissolved. Next add the juice of two lemons and beat again.

Peel and slice thin, six bananas. Peel four oranges, cutting close to the pulp, pick out the seeds, and slice them across in thin slices. Put into a deep glass dish a layer of bananas, then of the dressing, then of the orange, then again a layer of each, with the banana on the top, and pour the remainder of the dressing over it. Set on ice and serve very cold.

THE LEBANONIAN.



After a photograph in Harper's Magazine

Copyright, 1897, by Harper & Brothers.

THE "MAINE" ENTERING HAVANA HARBOR

The Spanish-American War.

The last vestige of Spain's western empire has disappeared. The final expulsion of Spain from America and from the Philippines is the final conclusion of the long strife between the people who stood for civil and religious freedom and those who stood for bigotry and tyranny as hideous in their action as any which have ever cursed humanity.

We are prone to assign as the chief reasons for the war with Spain the cruel treatment of the Cubans and the destruction of our battleship in Havana Harbor. At least the greater number of magazine and newspaper articles called forth by the war have discussed these causes as if they were alone responsible. It is natural that they should be most prominent, because they were the immediate causes and affected the United States directly. But the underlying causes of the war are as old as the United States itself, and have been steadily working towards the results achieved in the battles of Manila and Santiago for several centuries. In the February issue of Harper's Magazine appears the first instalment of a calm and unprejudiced history of the late war, written by Senator Henry Cabot Lodge. Senator Lodge is eminently fitted to write the best contemporary history of this war, not alone because of his ability as a writer of American history, but because of the position he has held as member of the Committee on Foreign Relations during the time which led up to the immediate causes of the war, and during the progress of the war itself.

Senator Lodge discusses in a concise and comprehensive manner the original causes of the war and the relations of Spain to the Anglo-Saxon race in the New World from the earliest colonial days. The conflict is not a new one, it began in Europe when England and Holland were allied against Spain, and, after the latter had been crippled in Europe, was transferred to the Western Hemisphere.

In the first instalment of his notable history Senator Lodge discusses "The Unsettled Question," which is the question of Cuba and her influence in United States politics and diplomacy during the last century. With a dispassionateness that is truly historical he presents the history of Cuba from the first insurrection of the natives to the time the *Maine* steamed into Havana Harbor, to meet her fate a few days later at the hands of the treacherous Spaniards. Senator Lodge states concisely the long account we have had to settle with Spain, and shows remarkable power as a historian. It is a relief after all the hasty newspaper accounts to read a calm and unprejudiced history of the exciting events of the summer of 1898 while the memory of them is yet strong.

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DOUBLE EASTER NUMBER.

THE LEBANONIAN.

Vol. 2. Lebanon, N. H., March-April, 1899. Nos. 4-5.



The sweetest, gladdest days we know
Are when the Easter lilies blow.

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THE LEBANONIAN.

The Philosophy of Mr. Dooley.

The advent of Mr. Dooley marks a new era in American letters. Since the coming of Mark Twain and Bret Harte, there have been many who have said funny things, but few who have also been witty. As an evidence of the wit and humor of this new creation, we quote a number of extracts from "Mr. Dooley, in Peace and War" (\$1.25. Small, Maynard & Co., Boston). Of Mr. Dooley himself there is barely need of a word of introduction. He is supposed to be a prosperous saloon keeper, living on the Archer Road in Chicago, and never having been out of the ward but twice in twenty-five years, considers himself a competent observer of passing events.

DEWEY FOR PRESIDENT.—"Cousin George," said Mr. Dooley, "will stay in th' Ph'lippeens an' blow up the enchantin' scenery, an' Mack an' me 'll stay at home practisin' th' arts iv peace an' expandin' with Cousin George as he goes along, so that th' bordbers iv our beloved country fr'm day to day 'll be where his coat tails flies in th' breeze. Th' United States is bounded on th' east be th' Atlantic ocean an' on th' west be Cousin George."

ON WAR.—"I usen't to know what me frind Gin'ral Sherman meant whin he said that thing about war. I've been through two iv thim, not to speak iv convintions an' prim'ries, an' divyle th' bit iv har-rm come to me no more thim if I was settin' on a roof playin' an accorjeen. But I know now what th' ol' la-ad meant. He meant war was hell whin 'twas over. I ain't heerd anny noise fr'm th' fellows that wint into trenches an' plugged th' villyyanious Spanyard. Most iv thim is too weak to kick. But th' proud an' fearless pathrites who restrained thimselves, an' didn't go to th' fr-ront, th' la-ads that struggled hard with their warlike tindincies, an' fin'ly downed thim an' stayed at home an' practiced up upon th' typewriter, they're ragin' an' tearin' an' destroyin' their foes."

EFFECT OF GUNCOTTON ON MULES. "Th' charge iv Tampa'll go into histhry as th' first land action iv th' war. An', be th' way, Hinnissy, if this here sociable is fr to go on at th' prisint rate, I'm shrrang to ar-rm th' wild ar-rmy mules an' the unbridled jackasses iv th' pe'rary an' give thim a chaunst to set Cuba free. Up to this time th' only hero kilt on th' Spanish side was a jackass that poked an ear above th' batteris at Matoonzas fr to hear what was goin' on. 'Behold!' says Sampson, 'th' insolence iv 'th foe,' he says. 'For-rm in line iv battle, an' hur-rl death an' destrhuction at yon Castilyan gin'ral.' 'Wait,' says an officer, 'it may be wan iv our own men. It looks like th' Sierety iv—'. 'Hush!' says th' commander. 'It can't be an American jackass, or he'd speak,' he says. 'Fire on him.' Shot afther shot fell round th' inthrepid ass; but he remained firm till th' dinnymite boat Vesoooyus fired three hundtherd an' forty thousand pounds iv gun cotton at him, an' the poor crather was smothered to death."

THE WORK OF THE GLOUCESTER.—"Th' Spanish fleet was attackted on all sides be our br-rave la-ads, nobly assisted be th' dispatch boats iv the newspapers. Wan by wan they was destroyed. Three battleships attackted th' con-

We
Invite the
Ladies AND Gentlemen to
Drop in and
Examine Our
Rubber Goods.

...GEO. P. WILDER,
Druggist and Chemist,

...Lebanon, N. H.

varted yacht Gloucester. Th' Gloucester used to be owned be Pierpont Morgan, but 'twas convarted, an' is now leadin' a dacint life. Th' Gloucester sunk thim all, th' Christobell Comma, the Viscera, an' the Admiral O'Quinn."

A NEW VERSION.—"An Amurrican's home, as wan iv th' potes says, is his castle till th' morgedge falls due."

OF THE PRESIDENT.—"I may niver see him. I may go to me grave without gettin' an' eye on th' wan man besides meself that don't know what th' furrin' policy iv th' United States is going to be."

THE LUXURY OF AN ENEMY. "Well, I've been thinkin' it over, an' I've argied it out that life'd not be worth livin' if we didn't keep our inimies. I can have all th' frinds I need. Anny man can that keeps a liquor sthore. But a rale sthrong inimy, specially a May-o inimy—wan that hates ye ha-ard, an' that ye'd take th' coat off yer back to do a bad tur-rn to—is a luxury that I can't go without in me o' days."

NATURAL HISTORY. "A walrus," said Mr. Dooley, "is an animal somethin' like a hor-rse, but more like a balloon. It doesn't walk, swim, or fly. It rowls whin pur-suin' its prey."

THE LEBANONIAN.

VOL. II. NO. 4-5.

LEBANON, N. H., MARCH 25, 1890.

PRICE TEN CENTS.

HENRY K. W. SCOTT.

Fourth of a Series of Articles About the Men who as Boys Lived and Were Educated in Lebanon.

Since the time "when the memory of man runneth not to the contrary," it has been the pride of the residents of burgh, borough, town and city to refer to and point with special pride to their sons and daughters, who, by the efforts inspired by a laudable and well directed ambition, have achieved distinction and honor abroad. With this trend of thought in mind, the writer of this sketch has selected a subject, now steadily climbing the ladder of success and meriting the encomiums of friend and foe alike for efficiency in discharging the duties of a most onerous and important public office.

At the age of eighteen years, a stalwart young man, upon whom the setting sun of approaching maturity and full manhood, well down toward the horizon, shed its rays, departed from this town in quest of fortune in new fields of labor, leaving behind, not only beloved kindred, but many boon companions of earlier days and associations as well as nearly all of the town-folk, to whom, for years, he had been known as "Budd Scott."

Henry K. W. Scott was born in this town, Sept. 6, 1866, being one of two sons, children of William W. and Clara E. Bowen Scott. William W. was a native of Middlebury, Vt., who wedded Clara E. at Lebanon, Dec. 30, 1861, she being the daughter of Josiah and Caroline Snow Bowen of this town. Josiah Bowen, a mill-wright, came from old Revolutionary stock, his father, also named Josiah, being a native of Massachusetts and a lieutenant in the Patriot army of 1776. Josiah, Jr., came to this town and settled at Scytheville in 1806, on what is now Mascoma street, the late birthplace and home of the subject of this sketch, which, for ever afterward and to this day, has been known as the "Bowen homestead." Josiah Bowen died here Aug. 18, 1872, aged eighty-three years, his wife having died

the year previous, Nov. 14th. William W. Scott served in the war of the Rebellion. At the age of twenty-seven years, in November, 1861, he enlisted in the "Second United States Sharpshooters." He was discharged in December, 1863, for the purpose of re-enlisting in Co. F, N. H. Vol., being commissioned a sergeant, serving until the close of the war, being discharged, June 29, 1865, when he was mustered out of the service, having achieved an honorable record. He died here June 16, 1871. He was a member of Franklin Lodge, A. F. & A. M., and was accorded a Masonic burial. Feb. 16, 1873, the widow wedded Harrison H. Sargent of this town, also a veteran of the Civil War, who yet resides

on the old Bowen homestead at Scytheville, where Josiah Bowen by union with two wives, Irena Crocker and Caroline Snow, reared a family of fifteen children.

The subject of this narrative, Henry K. W. Scott, was educated in "the little red school house" at Scytheville. Previous to leaving home, he served one year as an apprenticed machinist with the Baxter Machine Co., and after several unsuccessful attempts to find steady employment at his chosen occupation in New York state and Massachusetts, he went to Laconia, this state, where he found employment with the American Twist Drill Co., the Crane Manufacturing Co. and the Eastman Freight Car Heater Co. This was in the spring of 1884. Later, for a short time, he was in the employ of the Heater Co. at Boston. At the end



of that time, he returned to Laconia and secured employment with the Abel Machine Co. Here, in May 1893, he was employed, when Laconia became a city. At that time, without opposition, he was elected first City Marshal, holding the position, continuously, to the present. March 8, 1890, he wedded Miss Nellie I. Shackley of this city. The fruit of that union is two exceedingly bright and interesting sons. The mother, Mrs. Sargent, a brother, William H., now a wagon-master in the United States army, and a half-brother, Walter S. Sargent of Boston, are the only immediate relatives. Marshal Scott is a Past Chancellor of Mt. Belknap

Lodge, No. 20, Knights of Pythias and also a member of the Order of United Workmen of Laconia, being prominent and also a zealous worker in promoting the interests and welfare of both of the above named orders. He is also a member of and vice-president of the Chief's of Police Union of New Hampshire, in which he was not only one of the chief promoters and organizers, but still remains a valued member. As a private citizen, Marshal Scott enjoys the fullest respect and confidence of the public for honesty and integrity. As a public servant, he is ever faithful in the discharge of official duty, having, also, the endorsement as well as the cooperation of the general public in his official acts. His sagacity and astuteness in dealing with crime, detecting and ferreting out criminals, has long since been recognized far and wide in police circles as masterpieces. Socially, he is ever at the best. He is of commanding physique, standing six feet and one inch in his boots and weighing 227 pounds.

The American Church in Paris.

This church is of interest to Lebanon residents, as its pastor, Rev. Edward G. Thurber, D. D., and his estimable wife, are well known here, Mrs. Thurber being the daughter of Samuel Wood of West Lebanon. From a circular of the church the following is taken:

"This American Church was established in the interests of our common Christianity. Although American in name, and built in response to a local demand for an American Church, it was, from the first, designed to be 'A house of prayer for all people.' All denominations contributed for its construction and have aided in its support. It belongs alike to all. The ministers of many have successively served it. Its Doctrinal Basis is that of the 'International Evangelical Alliance.' Americans and English-speaking residents and visitors in Paris, not specially identified with other Churches, are cordially invited to unite in its services, enjoy its privileges, and co-operate in its work. They will receive hearty welcome. The pastor extends a general invitation to his home, especially at the hours designated. He will be happy to become acquainted with those who worship at the Church, and would esteem it a favor if they will introduce themselves at the close of service, or send him their names and address. In cases of sickness, he will be happy to respond to those who may desire his ministration.

The Church feels a special interest in the young people and students who are pursuing their studies in Paris and welcomes them to all of its services. On Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock the Society of Christian Endeavor holds a service to which it extends a cordial invitation to members of this society from every country and to young people in the city. The libraries containing over a thousand well selected volumes, are open every Sunday afternoon between 3 and 4 o'clock, and are for the free use of the congregation. The Church and its Missionary and Benevolent enterprises are supported and carried on by the pew rentals, Sunday offerings, and voluntary gifts. This Church is seeking to secure money toward purchasing and supporting a Church House, which will give to it the much needed facilities for its Sunday school, devotional meetings, benevolent work, library

and reading room and a pastor's residence. The subscription for this purpose is begun; we earnestly invite co-operation. Rev. Edward G. Thurber, D. D., Pastor. Residence, 59, Rue Galilee, Paris."

Easter Lilies.

We were the first to meet Him,
For we had watched all night,
Perfuming the sad garden
Which held the King of Light.
The other flowers were sleeping,
But we who loved him most
Through the chill night were keeping
Watch with the heavenly host.
We stood up pale and silent
When heaven's door sprang ajar,
And shining ones descended,
Clothed like the morning star.
While dim with dew we listened,
The stone was rolled away,
And bright upon us glistened
Dawn of immortal day.
We heard the Mary's greeting,
The angel's glad reply,
And Nature's voice repeating,
"What is it now to die?"
His first smile beamed upon us
Where bathed in dawn we stood,
That blessed smile has won us
Endless beatitude.
Then spake he: "Since my slumber
Has been your tender care,
For ages without number
My glory ye shall share.
"Each snowy flower upspringing
When Easter day is born,
My promise newly bringing
Of resurrection morn."

—Frances L. Mace.

The oldest paper in America, "The Saturday Evening Post," (Curtis Publishing Co., Philadelphia,) is a decidedly unique and up to date publication. It is of high literary value, edited by William George Jordan, and bids fair to equal as a successful paper the Ladies' Home Journal, issued by same company, though of a different class.

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CONFECTIONERY. We have largely increased our stock the present month and would be pleased to have you see it and taste it.

NEW MAPLE SUGAR will be received as fast as it can be made

Cigars, Pipes and Tobacco in Variety.

CALL AND SEE US.

HON. EDWARD N. PEARSON.

A Son (-in-law) of Lebanon--The Newly Elected Secretary of State.

GEORGE H. MOSES.

Edward Nathan Pearson, the newly elected secretary of state, was born in Webster, September 7, 1859, and is the oldest son of John C. and Lizzie S. (Colby) Pearson. He fitted for college at the Warner High School and at Penacook Academy and entered Dartmouth College where he took his degree with the class of 1881, ranking among the first scholars in his class. Immediately following his graduation he was employed as a reporter on the Concord Evening Monitor and in the fall of the same year he became a



teacher in the public schools of Washington, D. C., where he remained one year. In 1882 he returned to Concord and became associate editor of the Monitor and the Independent Statesman. This post he held until 1890, then being promoted to be managing editor. In 1892 he was again promoted, this time to the position of business manager of the Republican Press Association, combining the duties of this place with those of editor-in-chief of the publications of the Association until January, 1898, when he organized the Rumford Printing Co., and was chosen as manager of that company. In 1893 he was elected public printer and was re-elected in 1895. Aside from this, and with the exception of serving as a member of the Concord board of health for several years, he held no public office until his election as secretary of state.

THE LEBANONIAN needs no apology for presenting Mr. Pearson's portrait to its readers, to many of whom he is already well known. His wife was a Lebanon girl, Miss Addie M. Sargent, and their marriage took place here December 6, 1882. They have four children, Edward N., Jr., Robert H., John W., and Mildred.

Mr. Pearson is one of the best known young Republicans of the Granite State and the success of his canvass for the office which he now holds is evidence of his popularity. He enters upon his duties with the confident predictions of his friends that he will make an ideal secretary of state. His long training as a newspaper man has familiarized him with men and affairs in the state and he adds to an equipment of learning, tact and dignity, an indefatigable industry which will make him a most useful public servant. His engaging manners and his rare spirit of helpfulness for he has spent his life doing favors for everybody have won him hosts of friends who came forward spontaneously to forward his ambitions to be secretary of state; and that he will add to the lengthening roll of his admirers each year that he serves in his new place is a foregone conclusion.

In this connection it is not amiss to allude to the part which Lebanon played in the canvass which resulted in Mr. Pearson's election. Not only were the representatives of this town earnestly enlisted in his behalf, securing to him in addition the support of all the members from towns contiguous and tributary to the "Metropolis of the Mascoma Valley," but Col. Frank C. Churchill, the leader of the Lebanon delegation, who had a large number of votes pledged to his own support had he cared to enter the canvass for the office, resolutely adhered to his advocacy of Mr. Pearson and was able to turn his entire strength to his candidate, thus succeeding in that which others failed to accomplish and contributing the determining factor which produced success.

A Simple Spring Hat.

If my muse is propitious I'm going to sing
Of a very remarkable sort of a thing:
'Tis the structure the women this year call a "hat";
It might be 'most anything, so why not that?

And if any woman who's got half a will in her
Would like to know how she can be her own milliner,
And thus possess one of those wondrous confections,
She has but to follow these simple directions:

First, take for the ground-work what's known as a frame
(The shape doesn't matter; no two are the same),
Then take lots of ribbon, and make into bows,
Wide, narrow, red, yellow, mauve -everything goes.

Next scatter these ribbon bows over the crown,
In front and behind, wrong side out, upside down;
If you put them on blindfold, you'll get an effect
That the leaders of fashion will cry is "correct."

Then gather gay garlands of marvellous hue,
Green roses, pink lilacs, and poppies of blue,
And place them in bunches wherever there's room,
Till you've built up a bower of fanciful bloom.

The hat, if you've carefully followed my words,
Is now ready for adding occasional birds,
Two wings, a few feathers, a pompon, some lace,
And three jewelled hat pins to keep it in place.

You now have a head-gear that no one would know
Was not a creation of Madame Viot,
And if you've good taste, you will hide it away,
And buy a neat "sailor" to wear every day.

Harper's Bazar.

Mrs. Tubbs at the Sewing-Circle.

BELLE MARSHALL LOCKE.

[Mrs. Locke, wife of G. Scott Locke of Concord, is well known in Lebanon as an accomplished elocutionist and actress. —ED.]

Hand me the bastin' thread, Mis' Little. (Looks about.) I'm so glad we've got this corner to ourselves, for if there's one thing above another that I dislike about these sewin'-circles, its bein' obliged to set in a roomful of women and not have a chance to get in a word edge-ways. Not that I'm much of a talker. All of our family, on the Kilgore side, are rather quiet, but I like to have my say, now an' agin. (Sneezes.)

I got a dretful cold at Mis' Parson's funeral; sot right in a draft, but 'twas the only place I could get, where I could see the mourners. I couldn't help thinkin' how gratified she'd been, if she'd seen the crowd; and such a lot of flowers. Poor woman, she took such pride in her flower beds! I suppose Parsons will be gettin' married before she's fairly cold in the ground. They say Melissy Jenkins went right over there, as soon as the breath left Mis' Parson's body, an' stayed 'til after the funeral. I was over Tuesday, the day before she was buried, and I thought I'd jest step down siller, and see what there was in the house, and I declare if I didn't find Melissy down there, a-countin' the cans of preserves and pickle-lily. I s'pose she was a-peekin' round to see if Parsons was a good provider.

Speakin' of Melissy, they say her cousin, that freckle-faced Smith girl, is really goin' to ketch Squire Stebbins; I can't say how true it is, but I know she made him a syrup for his cough last winter, and knit him four pairs of leetin' for a Christmas present. Straws tell which way the wind blows, you know. The squire's got a good house—water, with fassets to turn it on, right in the sink, and everything new-fashioned—but he's as close as the bark to a tree. When we gave the strawberry festival, to get a new carpet for the meetin'-house, he sent a quart of skim-milk for the coffee and a pat of winter butter, strong enough to start tears in your eyes!

Melissy'll be his, one, two, three,—yes, his third wife. She's awful shiftless and don't know nothin' at all about housekeepin'. I don't believe she knows how to make a pan of sour-milk biscuits, or fry a mess of flap-jacks, to save her life! Humph! I should hate to marry a man that hadn't bought a gravestun for his first wife—let alone the other two. Mis' Stebbins had jest bought her a new pair of congress shoes, before she was taken sick, and if you'll believe it, Stebbins sold 'em to Sophrony Swett for a quarter more'n she gave for 'em. I know, for I was with her when she bought 'em.

Speakin' of shoes makes me think of the pair Marthy Meekins wore to Browns' huskin'; they was them new kind with shiny toes—must have cost two dollars, if they did a cent! Well, what do you think I saw, when Jonas Leavitt swung her in the Virginny Reel? Why, a hole in her stockin' as big as the end of that spool! That spilt the looks of them shoes for me!

Marthy always was lazy and dretful extravagant. She hired out to Deacon Powers's, but they didn't keep her long. Mis' Powers told me



The Parson and The Printer.

GEO. H. MOSES, Editor Granite Monthly.

REV. C. A. DOWNS, Lebanon.

she wasted more'n her wages come to; would wash the dishes with hard soap, and grease the cake tins with butter every time! I warn't surprised, for I was over to her mother's one day and Mis' Meekins was pickin' her rags over. She mixed the white and colored right up together, and at that time white rags was a fetchin' a half cent more a pound than colored; and, as true as I set here, there was pieces of white cotton cloth in them rags, as big as my hand! It fairly made me shiver to see such extravagance.

There! that spool has rolled clear under your chair. That's kind of a pretty mat you're a-standin' on. I've got one to home, with a black and white dog on it, looks most nat'ral enough to bite. Poor old Parson Bemis come to tea one night—he's kinder near sighted, you know—and I declare for it, if he didn't snap his fingers to that dog, thinkin' he was alive.

Hi hum! I don't do much drawin' in now days. Sence Jotham got married and fetched his wife home, it takes 'bout all my time to wait on her. Sometimes I think I can't stand her city ways another day; then I think he's got the worst of it, poor boy! She don't know how to make sassage more'n a baby and I do wish you could have seen the mitten she tried to knit for Jotham! The thumb is about as big as a pipe stem. The way she goes on over an old-fashioned sugar bowl and a brass warmin'-pan she found in the attic would make you sick! Strange how boys will get took in! Girls ain't what they was in my days.

Did you go to the minister's donation party last week? What a sight of stuff they did get! It seems to me preachin' pays better than anything else. The front room was jest filled! There was nineteen pin-cushions of every shape you could think of, besides eight strawberry emeries. There was four tidies,—real pretty ones, too,—and a lamp-mat with a border of grapes, in purple worsted.

Mis' Sykes sent 'em her crutches. Her broken leg is all right now and her crutches warn't hurt a mite. She said if they didn't need 'em now, no knowin' how soon they would, and she believed in makin' useful presents. She said that to hit off Manda Hodge, because she gave them a wreath of wax flowers. I sent in a ham; 'twas a little mite musty, but I thought it might do when they didn't have company. Mis' Jenks sent a peck of apples, every one of them wind-

falls! If that ain't stinginess, I don't know what is; but that's the way some folks makes their money. You know they've jest put up a new barn and they do say Jenks got as full as a tick, at the raisin'! But there! You can't tell much by what you hear, and I make a pint of never sayin' nothin' ag'in nobody; for if there's any one thing I despiz its to hear a body slander their neighbors.

I declare Mis' Little, I most forgot to ask you about your darter Ketury's beau! Is she really keepin' company with that city feller? Don't you think he seems dretful pindlin? His hands don't look as if he ever did a day's work in his life and if that narrer chest of his don't mean consumption, then I ain't no prophet.

What's that? Miss Pike says tea is ready? Well, I hope it will be better than we had the last time the circle met here! Go right out, don't wait for me. I'll fold my work up and come right along.

There! I'm glad they're gone, for I wanted a chance to smooth my hair and set my cap straight. I heard Elder Twombly come in a few minutes ago. Dear man, what a lonely life he leads since his wife died. How he did praise my biscuits last week, and the way he did eat the raspberry jam spoke plainer than words! Well, well, one can't never tell what may happen! If duty pints that way, I shan't say no, and—yes, I'm coming—if I do say it, he might find a worse helpmeet in Slanderville than Tabitha Tubbs!

SUPPOSE You Were The Editor—

What department of The Lebanonian would you add, or enlarge, and WHY?

What department would you decrease in size, or omit altogether, and WHY?

We wish The Lebanonian, during the coming year, to be better than ever, and would be glad to have our readers suggest how it should be improved.

We will give a year's subscription to The Lebanonian to the person who, during the month of April, will write to the paper the best letter—long or short—in answer to these questions.

There is still chance for the best!



The Date for Easter.

"Thirty days has September,"
 Every person can remember,
 But to know when Easter's come
 Puzzles even scholars some.

When March the twenty-first is past,
 Just watch the silvery moon,
 And when you see it full and round,
 Know Easter 'll be here soon.

After the moon has reached its full,
 Then Easter will be here
 The very Sunday after,
 In each and every year.

And if it hap on Sunday
 The moon should reach its height,
 The Sunday following this event
 Will be the Easter bright.

What is it, then, the promise which the Easter morning holds?
 What is the secret that the spring to bud and leaf unfolds?
 The answer comes in whispers low, soft as the ring-dove's coo;
 The earth, set free from winter's thrall, shall soon be born anew.

Easter Egg Superstitions.

Draw the egg of violet hue,
 Means friends fond and true.

Pink will bring you luck,
 A lover full of pluck.

Gladly take the egg of green,
 Good fortune soon will be seen.

Wealth and happiness with the egg of gray,
 Keep it and hide it safely away.

The egg of blue
 Means lovers few.

Do not touch the egg of red;
 If you do, you 'll never wed.

A lover this very night,
 If you draw the egg of white.

You 'll marry in another town,
 If you choose the egg of brown.

RUTH VIRGINIA SACKETT.

The Little

\$3.50 SHOE

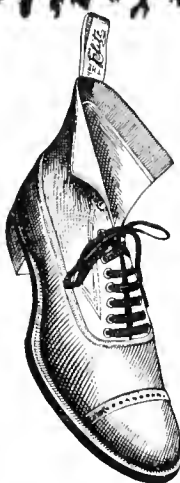
ALL
Foot Form Shapes
in
BLACK AND RUSSSET

We shall show you this spring
the most Nobby, Stylish Line
of

Russia Calf,
Tan Box,
AND...
Colored Vici

GENTS' SHOES

Ever Shown in Lebanon.



An Anecdote.

One of our old residents tells the following characteristic anecdote of the late Halsey R. Stevens and Dr. Plaistrige:

While living at East Lebanon, and after Mr. Stevens had become wealthy, he was noted for his liberality when ever called on to give of his large means for charitable and other purposes, as such men are often invited to do— but to illustrate his generosity, I will relate an anecdote that was told me by a spectator:

The Universalist society of Lebanon had preaching in the old church on the Common, and at the end of the fiscal year it was found there was a deficiency of sixty dollars. Now in those days sixty dollars was a large sum, and the committee of the church being unable to devise means to raise this large sum of money, concluded after consultation, to call together the principal men who attended this church and confer with them what to do, and if unable to raise this amount, see if it was thought best to discontinue preaching for a time. Of course, H. R. Stevens and Doctor Plaistrige, both of East Lebanon, and brothers by marriage, being prominent men, were very politely requested to meet the committee with others at the old hotel on a certain after-

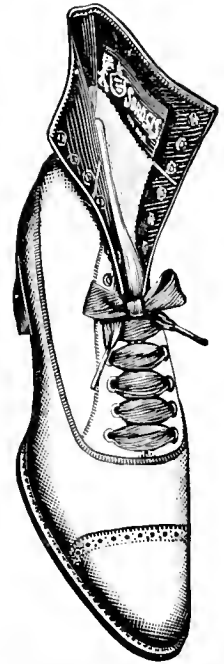


To the Ladies==

We call your especial attention to our Large Stock of New, Modish, Spring Shoes and Oxfords—in Tans and Black. We can show you some of swell New York's whims and fancies in "Chic" Footwear—High or Low Shoes, Plain or Fancy Vesting Tops—to suit the most fastidious. . . . We shall make a specialty of Ladies' and Gents' Bicycle Shoes, and Tennis Oxfords.

H. T. HOFFMAN & CO.,

...The Shoecists...



noon, which they did, and then and there were apprised of the amount of the debt which this committee were unable to provide for. Mr. Stevens, after a statement of the affairs of the society had been made, without suggesting anything or saying one word, seated himself at the table, and after writing his name again on the old subscription paper, added forty dollars, and then called on the Dpctor, who immediately wrote his own name and added twenty dollars more to the paper. Mr. Stevens then turning to the chairman of the church committee says, "Should you in the future have any little bills to pay not provided for, please send them out to us and we will pay them rather than to stop preaching here, and as there appears not to be anything more to do here Brother Plaistrige, let us go home and attend to our own business." The feelings of the committee after Messrs. Stevens and Plaistrige had left for home, when they came to examine the subscription paper and found that these two men had subscribed enough money to pay the whole deficiency, can be better imagined than described.

If you have already paid your subscription to this paper and desire any of the magazines advertised in this or past issues, we will make a reduction in the price. Write or call for further particulars, stating periodical desired.

FOLKS YOU KNOW.

It is a pleasure for THE LEBANONIAN to present below portraits of Lebanon men, men to whom our readers need no introduction:



Mr. Moderator!



You have seen him, and heard him, too.

God's fruit of justice ripens slow.
Men's souls are narrow; let them grow. Mrs. Browning.

"A shivering sleet and a leaden sky,
Cold draughts in the small of your back,
A touch of jaundice, a sty in your eye,
And a threatening bilious attack;
These, as a rule, are the joys March bestows
In particular force when the East wind blows."



THE RECORDER.

Briefs from The Recorder's Note
Book.

BY THE RECORDER HIMSELF

(Contributions for this department are solicited. If you know of an interesting item send it in, the more the better. —ED.)

The Town Meeting—New England's greatest institution, and what a remarkable gathering it is. Hither on the second Tuesday of March come the "freemen," as they say in Vermont, to have a voice in the meeting; and they come with various objects in view, some, yes many, come desirous of taking action looking to the welfare of the town, present or future; others come with some scheme to work, determined to oppose any action contrary to said scheme. Here we find the hardy yeoman, past three-score-and-ten, casting his ballot side by side with the young man who for the first time gives his name, with bated breath, to the moderator. In the early hours the embryo statesmen and politicians are busy in behalf of the candidates, all of whom are sure of election. Many a prominent statesman of the day started with a "second-the-motion," in a New England town meeting. Lebanon has just had its meeting for '99, and a very interesting meeting it proved, at which action was taken that will be appreciated by every resident in the coming days. With this meeting fresh in mind, The Recorder has taken a look backward at the Town Meetings of the past, and finds much of interest, that may interest readers of this column.

In 1864 Lebanon, for President, gave Lincoln 361, McClellan, 157; in 1866, for Governor, Smith, 334, Sinclair, 144; in 1867, Harriman, 338, Sinclair, 167. The Lebanon representatives in 1867 were Solon A. Peck and Elias H. Cheney; the vote being 288 and 216 respectively. Albert W. Shaw was elected moderator and E. J. Durant, town clerk, both without opposition. The selectmen elected were Wm. S. Ela, Joseph W. Cleaveland and Jewett D. Hosley. C. C. Benton was elected auditor. The town voted to raise \$6000 for town expenses and to apply on town debt; it was also voted to raise \$1500, to be collected in money, for repairs on highways. The town debt was \$40,000, the valuation about \$1,000,000, not considered alarming by the town at that time, with tax as low as any town in the state.

In 1869 the town gave Stearns, R., 350, Bedel, D., 200 for Governor. F. A. Cushman was elected moderator, E. J. Durant, town clerk, Joseph W. Cleaveland, Harlow S. Nash, Jesse C. Sturtevant, representatives; Wm. S. Ela, G. N. Greeley and S. Wood, 2d, selectmen. T. B. and N. B. Marston were made surveyors of lumber. P. E. Davis, Frank Sayres, W. R. Weeks, W. S. Carter, C. B. Mahan, Leonard A. Estabrook, Albert Stearns, and Geo. Stearns were duly elected hogreeves. At this meeting it was voted to choose a collector by ballot—Wilber R. Heath, chosen, and also voted to raise \$2,500 to defray town expenses.

In 1870 the Democratic and Labor Reform parties cast about half as many votes as the Republicans. A. A. Baker

was elected moderator; E. J. Durant, town clerk; J. C. Sturtevant, Hiram Orcutt, and G. N. Greeley, representatives; Solon A. Peck, Bradley True and Richard Walker, selectmen. (Mr. True received every vote cast.) At this meeting the selectmen were instructed to finish off the basement of town hall. A resolution was adopted to elect all officers, except selectmen, upon one ticket in the future.

At the town meeting of 1875, the report says that "the Blaine of Lebanon," A. W. Baker, was chosen moderator, Mr. Durant being re-elected town clerk. C. M. Hildreth, J. T. Breck, J. M. Hubbard and P. M. Kenyon were elected representatives; the selectmen were Solon A. Peck, Wm. S. Ela and Thomas P. Waterman.

In 1878 the town voted to raise but \$500 for town charges; the previous year \$4000 was raised. C. O. Hurlbutt, M. V. B. Purmont, T. P. Waterman and N. W. Morse were chosen representatives; S. A. Peck, E. F. Emerson and William A. Burroughs, selectmen. The Honorable Board of Hodgeeves were elected on a ballot headed "Citizens' Ticket," with this quotation from Jackson: "We must preserve our Liberties, or Perish in the Last Ditch." Following was the device in silhouette of the Mother Goose character, "Tom, Tom, the Piper's Son, stole a pig and away he run." It represented him in the act. Underneath was the inspiring motto, "Root, Hog! or Die!" At the foot of the ballot was the injunction: "Vote the Whole Ticket!" with this explanation of the Statutes: "Those who have been *paired off* or been *re-paired* are excused from voting." The following were unanimously elected: John Burnham, F. L. Simmons, S. W. Burtch, C. H. Worthen, Jesse Green, C. F. Watriss, Frank S. Slayton, A. L. Worthen, and C. E. Hildreth, with special titles and duties, which we have not space to give.

The town meeting of 1880, shows some new names. N. C. Bridgman had 37 votes for moderator, but A. W. Baker had 80; Geo. E. Durant had 40 votes for town clerk, but E. J. Durant had 88. S. A. Peck, John S. Freeman and Chas. B. Drake were the "town fathers" chosen. The following resolutions were adopted:

Resolved, That any person shall be permitted and allowed to harbor and keep any dog, male or female, for the year ensuing by paying into the treasurer of the town five cents for each dog so kept on or before the first day of June next.

Resolved, That the town of Lebanon adopt the following by-laws to prevent fast driving on Lyman's Bridge, so called, at West Lebanon: First, any person driving faster than a walk on said bridge shall be liable, on conviction, to a fine of five dollars. Second, one-half of said fine to be paid to the complainant and one-half to the town.

THE DARK DAY OF '81.

Tuesday, Sept. 6, went into history as the dark day of 1881. It was certainly a very remarkable day, reminding people of the accounts given of the 19th of May, 1780, though probably not equal to it. The sky was overspread with thin clouds, through which a faint glimpse of the sun's outline could be caught occasionally, when the darkness lifted a little. The day was warm, not a breath of air was stirring, not a leaf moved. The sky had a yellowish tint, strongly resembling "old gold," which was reflected upon everything beneath it. The effect was indescribably grand and beautiful. The grass and trees, washed clean by the

recent rain, absorbed this yellowish tint, and gave forth the richest emerald. It was exceedingly beautiful. Everything else took on a sombre, yellowish cast. People looked at their own hands and into each other's faces, and wondered if they were a jaundice-stricken people. Maidens and matrons who had hung the week's washing out to dry, were troubled that the clothes were so yellow, and unable to guess the cause. It was impossible to distinguish colors. At the postoffice gas had to be burned all day, and it strongly resembled the electric light. There was a good deal of joking about "going up," and now and then a soul seemed timid and uneasy. Everybody said, "What is it?" Almost everybody concluded that the forest fires had something to do with it. Professor Emerson of Dartmouth is quoted as saying that it must have been something in the atmosphere which absorbed the shorter and longer wave lengths, leaving only those which give the color of yellow and green. He thought it might be owing to the pollen from the fir and pine trees, together with smoke from the forest fires in Canada. This suggests the fact that those who had white clothes spread upon the grass found them covered with a blackened dust. The phenomenon extended all over New England and the middle states, and probably farther.

Mt. Lebanon Lodge, No. 37, Good Templars, was organized in town, July 28, 1866, among its officers were E. H. Thompson, W. S. Carter, and Rev. C. A. Downs.

Camp Meetings were held in town in the sixties. Who can tell The Recorder something about them? Also about the Reform Club of 1876.

♦♦♦♦♦ "Society" Defined.

Let me here state that I am entirely conscious that it is not a prerequisite to earnest living to be socially effective at all. One can pursue one's occupation, be it housekeeping, school teaching, scientific philanthropy, or novel writing without taking any part in what is known as society, and still be respectable and worthy in character. Yet if every woman were simply to eat her three meals a day, sleep, be affectionate to her family, reasonably charitable, and do her daily task, the world would lose much of its vivacity, color, and æsthetic interest. As the world is at present constituted the greater mass of human beings, both male and female, are shut off from participation in society in its narrower sense. Their means, their manner of living, and their tastes confine them to very simple or else to very coarse social diversions. Hence we are accustomed to read in the newspapers of "society people" as a term of reproach indicating that portion of the population which cultivates the social or æsthetic side of nature in its leisure hours. The demagogic force of the term is derived from the undeniable existence of a surface element of society, which has been and is still apt to conduct itself in such a manner as to subject itself justly to the charge of frivolity and extravagance. But the unthinking extend its application to the cultivated and intelligent many, who in all countries constitute the best force of the community. Society in this better sense must always exist, and, although the woman who holds herself aloof from it may not be distinctly culpable, there can be no question that those who succeed in participating in the social interests open to them, without neglecting or allowing them to obscure sterner pursuits, live finer and more serviceable lives than those who pass all of their hours of relaxation by the chimney-corner, either because they fancy that essential to comfort or because they choose to despise what they call, with a virtuous inflection, "society."—From "Search-Light Letters," by Robert Grant, in the March Scribner's.

Forty Years' Retrospect.

Editor of The Lebanonian:

Forty years is a short space in which to look back to the days of youth, and yet one can but note many changes in the good old town which the fathers named "The Plains" and which in those days carried on the principal business interests of the vicinity.

A recent visit to your beautiful town after a prolonged absence much impressed me with its sterling character not only as a business center, but a most delightful home center as well.

Colburn Park in those older days was a "Common" in very deed where sported "all sorts and conditions of men"—from the blindfold wheel-barrow races from the "La Fayette" steps to the flagstaff and return, if indeed any could return, up through various grades of moral shows, fairs, parades, and celebrations, including the yearly return of the gigantic menagerie and circus of Raymond & Co., and Herr Driesbach, eclipsing each season all previous efforts in combined Natural History and high class ring performances.

Hither came upon these occasions the sportive swains and fair maids of the adjacent towns, —from Scytheville, "the City," and even from the "Goose Pond" section; while from a nearer peaceful hamlet ventured forth the mild eyed "thee and thou people," modest, unassuming in manner, yet far seeing in trade, not averse to plucking the abundant elder blossom in its season, and later gleaned the latest berry of same.

Here, too, in the gentle unctious springtime, the hardy footman could take his choice of a dozen paths,—and each time regret his choice— while the loads of brick, lumber, or cord-wood, each floundered in its own rut, while the teamsters, impatient, uttered many words of energy more emphatic than elegant.

The delightful drives in many directions show increased belief in the doctrine of good roads; many are the interesting points of view from the hills that guard the village which, half hidden among its hundreds of fine shade trees, reflects the good taste and refinement of its dwellers.

The group of leaning willows shading the corner of Bank and Elm streets, were in 1859 a series of willow poles from Newport thrust into the soft soil around "Benton pond,"

a little gem of bright water with its island and arched bridge—while opposite, across Bank street, glimmered another lakelet, with boats and pond-lilies galore, and near by, the fair Mascoma, subject of poet and artist, comes as a sturdy helper to the many industries here and telling of the fairer Lake where "sweet fields beyond the swelling flood stand dressed in living green," while to the east old Canaan stands, with many joys between.

VISITOR.

DEWEY, PECK & CO.,
FIRE, LIFE AND ACCIDENT
INSURANCE.

WHIPPLE BLOCK,

LEBANON N. H.

"SIMMONS' CORNER"



SPRING means that Nature is renewing herself; and in the Spring, the thrifty housewife seeks to renew the home. . . . In a long, cold Winter, the dirt and smoke from the stoves soil the

Wall Paper

and when the first Spring days come, it is the Wall Paper the good lady of the house seeks first to renew. Preparing for this, we have purchased

A Very Fine Assortment

ranging in price from

6c. Upwards

See the stock before you buy. . . . After the walls are planned for, the thoughts naturally turn to the floors. Here we meet you with some handsome designs in

Carpets and Art Squares

the kind you want—the kind it pays to buy. We have always had a good Carpet trade—sort of led the procession, because our carpets always turn out well and give entire satisfaction. The prices are down where they will sell quickly.

In Spring, the Proud Parent Seeks for the Handsomest . . .

Baby Carriage

for the household pet. It must be in style, strong in construction, and reasonable in price. **We Have That Kind.** Don't miss our line. **They'll Go Fast**—with a little pushing. The prices, we have pushed clear down, already.

NEW SPRING GOODS IN EVERY DEPARTMENT. A new lot of **Sideboards** are on the way. Will be in soon. See them before you buy.

We Want Pleased Patrons the Kind That Stay.

F. L. SIMMONS.

THE LEBANONIAN,

A MONTHLY PAPER,

PUBLISHED BY H. E. WAITE & CO.,

DEVOTED TO

LEBANON, NEW HAMPSHIRE,

ITS HISTORIC PAST, THE PRESENT AND FUTURE.

Subscription, \$1.00 per Year. Single Copies 10c.

For sale at all News Stands.

Advertising Rates, low for service rendered, made known at office, Court Street, Lebanon.

ENTERED AT THE POST OFFICE, LEBANON, N. H. AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER.

LEBANON, N. H., MARCH 25, 1890.

A glance at Marshal Scott's picture in this issue suggests the thought that he has doubtless "made his mark" upon some unfortunate's head.

To answer inquiries:—The soldier's statue which stands guard at the entrance to our Soldiers' Memorial Building, was designed by Hermann Stuetzger, sculptor, and was presented to the veteran soldiers and sailors of Lebanon by Col. Frank C. Churchill, in 1891.

In these days when youth's papers are counted by the score, the grand old Youth's Companion pursues the even tenor of its way, holding its old friends and every week gaining new ones. Pure and high in motive and contents it has its place in every home that no rival can ever fill.

The Lebanon Priscilla as shown in the pretty cut on page 17, was taken from life in Lebanon by a Lebanon artist, the subject is Miss Christine Hough, daughter of Henry B. Hough. The picture, and accompanying poem by a Lebanon girl were published in the January number of the Granite Monthly.

Embarassing indeed was Bro. Cheney's position as "corpse and reporter at his own funeral," as he termed the informal reception given at the Baptist church, March 6th, but it was not funereal. It was but an honest tribute to a man deserving all that was said; it was not flattery, it was fact. Of few editors, or men in other walks of life, could as much be said.

From "Coos to the Sea," (and everywhere else in the state) the press and people have rejoiced in the election of Hon. E. N. Pearson as Secretary of State, and though Lebanon is only "related to him by marriage," she feels great pride in his success, and in the fact that, in the judgment of the editor of the Monitor, her representatives were largely instrumental in his election.

The Adams' Mission Monthly, published in the interest of the Adams Mission at Burlington, Vt., has been received. This is the work to which Lebanon people gave considerable at Christmas time; a work in which one of Lebanon's young men, Byron Clark, is a moving spirit. In one column of the paper is this significant item: NEEDS—Pillow cases, table cloths, jelly for sick, paint for floors and walls. Possibly LEBANONIAN readers may desire to furnish these "needs."

To some of our readers this word of explanation may be necessary:

Owing to a large amount of town report and other work the first of the month, requiring the same material as THE LEBANONIAN, it was decided by the publishers to delay publication until this time, making a double number for March and April of twenty-four pages. The next issue will be out the first of May as usual. We believe this number will prove unusually attractive and satisfactory to our subscribers.

During several weeks last past, Lebanon has been stirred up over a matter of vital interest to its welfare and progress, the occasion being nothing less than whether the town would at the annual March meeting vote to accept \$3000 from the county of Grafton to provide better accommodations for the Supreme Court.

Self interest or other motives, which we do not propose to discuss at present, inspired opposition to the project. "It was ever thus," the better the cause the more persistent its opponents. We are safe, however, for when the vote came not a man raised his voice against the measure, and it is again proven that "in the end the public is right." Lebanon is a county seat, and its court second to none within the county, and in due time we shall have a court room that we shall all appreciate.

We may be pardoned for calling attention to our trial offer, page 23. In order to secure many new subscribers we have made this special rate and are obliged to restrict it to *new* subscribers. By taking advantage of this offer you can send the paper the next five months to a friend and have it stopped at the end of the time *if you so specify*. We are sending a large number of sample copies of this issue to former residents, accompanied by coin cards for remittance. We would like to reach every former resident of Lebanon possible and would appreciate it if readers would advise us of the present address of such.

Life.

"Now what is life?" I asked my little son.
He laughed and answered: "Life is having fun."

I asked a little maid. She understood,
Sweet innocent, that life was "being good."

I asked a youth, who, biting at his glove,
Confessed, abashed, that he thought life was "love."

I asked an old man, honored, wise and brave.
He answered: "Life is waiting for the grave."

A something rises with the morn,
 And lingers with the sun's last rays,
 Brings rapture to the silent night
 And lustre to the shining days;
 With yearning, half of bliss and pain,
 It swells my heart, and, wondering,
 I ask, "What can it be?" A bird
 Sings at my window, "It is Spring!"

Lebanon in the Revolution.

Mrs. E. R. Marshall of Chelmsford, Mass., in sending her subscription for THE LEBANONIAN suggests that we furnish a list of Lebanon men who took part in the Revolutionary War.

We quote first from Col. Geo. C. Gilmore's work, entitled N. H. Men at Bennington, from which we learn that there were fourteen men engaged in that fight who were from Lebanon, as follows:

Zalman Aspinwall,	Lemuel Fuller,
Corp. Jabez Baldwin,	Jeremiah Griswold,
Azariah Bliss, Jr.,	Benjamin Harris,
Josiah Bliss,	Walter Peck,
Jacob Colburn,	Eleazer M. Porter,
Asa Colburn,	Joel Tilden,
Ensign Samuel Esterbrooks,	Joseph Wood, Jr.

These men enlisted July 19 to July 24, 1777, and served in Hobart's regiment and Hendee's company.

Rev. C. A. Downs asserts that no Lebanon men took part in the battle of Bennington and reconciles the evidence contained in the muster rolls, that these men enlisted and drew pay for such service, with the statement that the men started out for Saratoga, but were not actually engaged in this memorable fight.

Rev. D. H. Allen, D. D., stated in his historical discourse, July 4, 1861, that the following men of Lebanon served in the Revolutionary War, and added "probably incomplete."

John Colburn,	Nathaniel Storrs,
Edward Slapp,	Rev. Isiah Potter,
Nathaniel Porter, Jr.,	Nathan Wheatley,
Samuel Estabrooks,	Jeriah Sweetland,
Zuar Eldridge,	John Griswold,
Zacheus Downer,	John Slapp,
Levi Hyde,	Jesse Cook,
Elkanah Sprague,	Joseph Wood,
Noah Payne,	David Millington,
Thomas Wells,	Nehemiah Estabrooks,
Zacariah Bliss,	Luther Wheatley,
John Wheatley,	Nathan Durkee,
Ephriam Wood,	Charles Hill.

Both of the great-grand-fathers of Mrs. Clara G. Churchill, of Lebanon, served at the Battle of Bennington. They were Joseph Clough, who enlisted from Canterbury, and David Corser, who enlisted from Boscawen where Mrs. Churchill was born. Both enlisted July 20, 1777; Clough in Sias's Company, and Corser in Kimball's Company of Stickney's Regiment. Boscawen was, during the war, a hot bed

of Tories and Mr. Corser suffered greatly at their hands, as the following entries in a journal kept by him will prove:

April 26, 1798. "Then my barn was set on fire."
 May 20, 1798. "Then was 30 of my apple trees peeled."
 Aug. 12, 1798. "Then my sley was stolen out of my barn."
 Oct., 1798. "Then was my horse stolen at Amherst, out of Johnathan and J. K. Smith's barn."
 July 16, 1799. "Then was 25 of my apple trees peeled."
 July 21, 1799. "Then was my near shot and killed."
 Aug. 21, 1799. "Then was my horse shot."
 Sept. 13, 1799. "Then was my boards and plank burnt."
 Sept. 26, 1799. "Then was too balls shot into my house." (These bullets remained in the casing until the house was burned a few years ago.)
 April 22, 1800. "Then was nine of my apple trees cut down."
 May, 1800. "Then was my pew destroyed in the upper meeting house."

David Corser died in Boscawen Aug. 23, 1828, aged 74. His wife was Ruth Blaisdell, a native of Salisbury, Mass., and died at 88.

David Blaisdell Corser, formerly a resident of this town, (now of Concord,) was a grandson of David and Ruth Blaisdell Corser.

Good Stock | **MAKES GOOD SOUP!**
 | **ALSO HOLDS CUSOM!**

That's where it is; that accounts for our growing trade; the

Stock Is Good ***

and the **Prices Are Right.**

IT IS TRUE of all our various lines. . . . The almanac says

SPRING-IS HERE tho' you can't see it,--but we went by the almanac and bought a GOOD STOCK of

SEEDS, THE KIND THAT GROW when they get a chance. It's too early to plant them, but we just had to tell you, for we never could keep a "secret." **They'll be ready when you are.**

....MOULTON & FREEMAN.

MRS. E. L. BRYANT.

ALL THE NEW EFFECTS IN . . .

Spring Millinery Goods.

**YOUR INSPECTION
 INVITED.**

It will give us pleasure to show the goods, even if you do not purchase.

MARSTON & MARSHALL,

... Rear of Carrie Lowe's Store.

...Bicycles...

The **RAMBLER** and many other High Grade Wheels, at Low Prices. Don't buy until you see our line. . . .

It is better to do a few things superlatively well than to do many things indifferently well.

The cross-eyed man is not necessarily judicious because he sees things both ways.

Life is life, but living's bills for groceries.

The American people have much to be thankful for. No other country on the globe can produce six varieties of weather in ten minutes.

Under the universal law of cause and effect you are building tomorrow out of to-day.

It is not only true that it is more blessed to give than to receive, but it is also more expensive.

Money spent in advertising is always wisely spent if the returns justify the expenditure. It makes no difference what the advertising costs, provided the results show that it was worth the price.

British sailors at Manila were surprised at the nerve of American soldiers. What would they say if they met some of our politicians?

The iceman isn't overworked just now, but is liable to shove his prices up next summer because it has been such a hard winter.

The under dog in the fight may get all the sympathy, but it's worth noting that the other dog gets the fight.

Heaven is by no means the home of all young men who give evidence of being strangers here.

Some people pay so much attention to their reputation that they lose their character.

Politics is a game at which all may play, but few come out winner at the end.

The blue-blooded man of leisure is the heir of the red-blooded laborer.

An easy way to get in the swim is to go skating when the ice is thin.

Some men take cold in their heads because nature abhors a vacuum.

It is poor work and labor against the conscience that degrades.

The more you speak of yourself, the more you are likely to lie.

Who lives for show shows that he knows not how to live.

It is well when a homely man does not feel like himself.

The century plant is a case of age before beauty.

The best day in the whole year for duty is today.

Truth always pays in the long run.



Spring is Coming . . .

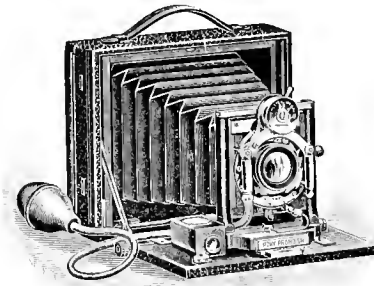
SOMETIME

and when it does the ladies will wear **Shirt Waists Again**

WE HAVE SOME NEW THINGS IN

Waist Sets, Belt Clasps, Collar Clasps, Bracelets, and Fancy Hat Pins,

that are worth looking at even if you don't buy.



Call and see us for we have many other things in stock, including

CAMERAS

and Amateur . .

. . Photo Supplies.

RICHARDSON,

The Jeweler.

Don't borrow trouble; borrow a dollar, you'll have more fun with it.

Self-made men are most always apt to be a little too proud of the job.

Good resolutions are like basting threads; they are not intended to stay.

All men are born ignorant, and lots of them never succeed in outgrowing it.

Experience does take dreadfully high school-wages, but he teaches like no other.

True happiness consists not in the multitude of friends, but in the worth and choice.

There is no good substitute for wisdom, but silence is the best that has yet been discovered.

The man who does not have a wife to mend his clothes can occasionally afford to buy new ones.

The typewriter girl who studies her machine gets a job, but the one who studies mankind keeps one.

People have no right to make fools of themselves, unless they have no relations to blush for them.

If you find no capacity to admire that which is above and beyond you, then there is no hope of progress.

A man may easily say, "I love you in the same old way," so that it sounds grievously like "any old way."

The ideal life, the life full of completion, haunts us all. We feel the thing we ought to be beating beneath the thing we are.

HORACE HATCH.

Horace Hatch died at his home on Hanover street, Friday morning, March 24, 1899. Mr. Hatch was born in Holland, Vt., April 19, 1813, and would have been eighty-six years old next month. His wife, Elizabeth A. Colcord, who survives him, was a native of Springfield, N. H., they were married Oct. 2, 1839. Of their five children, two only are living; one daughter, Ellen Delight, died in 1862, at sixteen, and two died in infancy. One of their sons, Fred P., resides in Lebanon, and Frank C. in Boston.

Mr. Hatch started out in life as a clerk in the Dartmouth Hotel at Hanover when it was kept by Mr. Maxham, and was soon offered a similar position in Charlestown (now Brighton) which he accepted. From the old Brighton Tavern, he returned to Hanover, and, in partnership with the late Johnathan Currier, took charge of the Dartmouth Hotel for some years, when he sold his interest to Mr. Currier and came to Lebanon as the landlord of the Lafayette Hotel for a few years, from here he went to Boston as proprietor of the Massachusetts House and stables for five years, when he re-

turned to the Lafayette in Lebanon, with the coming of the Northern Railroad. Tiring of hotel life a few years afterward, he purchased the Dr. Phineas Parkhurst farm, which then embraced nearly all of the land both sides of Bank street in this village east of Elm street, he also owned at the same time the Clark Hough farm, now owned by S. S. Ford, also the farm now owned by Jerry Driscoll.

With the advent of the railroad building lots soon became valuable and Mr. Hatch was in a position to profit by this demand, and for a number of years his time was fully taken up with farming and developing a rapidly growing village. Until his purchase of the Tenney farm on Hanover street, a few years since, for a homestead, the family resided at the corner of Bank and Allen streets. During Mr. Hatch's long life he had much to do with affairs in Lebanon. He was a very kindly man in every way; affable and generous, the poor never left him empty handed, at the same time he was a man of strong convictions. In his religious belief he would be termed a liberal. In politics, in which in his prime he took a lively interest, he was a Republican. Lebanon has lost a good citizen.



As this issue of THE LEBANONIAN will be mailed to many that do not see it regularly, we reprint this cut of an old Lebanon landmark from our January issue.

C. E. MARSTON,



...NEW SPRING...

Wall Papers,

Battenberg
Lace
For
Fancy
Work.

Portieres,

Carpets,

Artists' Materials,

OIL CLOTHS, CURTAINS AND

CURTAIN FIXTURES, &c. &c.

LACE CURTAINS OF ALL KINDS.

New Store, = = = Lebanon, N. H.

Wood's Liver Pills



NOW IS THE TIME

if you have had the Gripe, or have that tired feeling,

TO TAKE WOOD'S Price 15 cts.
LIVER PILLS

...MADE BY

I. N. PERLEY, Lebanon.



Suggestive
Of
Spring:

& Our New &
Footwear.

We would respectfully invite your
attention to our New Line of . . .

BOOTS FOR SPRING **AND** **SHOES** FOR SUMMER

EVERY SHOE WARRANTED to be as represented and
at as low a price as goods of the same quality can be
sold with a **Guarantee behind them.** In this new line is
everything you can possibly want, including . . .

Russia Calf Shoes

For Men, Boys and Little Gents.

Ladies' Oxfords

In Black and Colors, in All Kid or Vest-
ing Cloth Tops.

Sandals, Southern Button
and Theo Ties &&

In Black and Colors, for Ladies, Misses
and Children.

**PERFECT
SHOES**

TRI-ON-FA
LADIES' SHOE

**HANDSOME
COMFORTABLE
WELL MADE**

. . . as any.

Price,

\$2.50

FOOTNOTE.—Tri-on-fa cork
innersoles are used in every
pair, making the shoes flexible
and waterproof. They are a
new and great invention.

Shoe Book Free.

Bicycle Boots

For Ladies and Gents.

Men's Oxfords

In Black and Russia
Calf.

Patent Leather Shoes

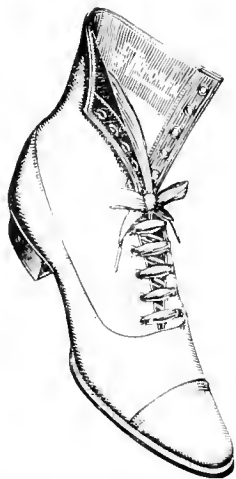
For Men and Boys,
that are not likely to
crack.

Please Call and See Them.

**A. GEO.
AMSDEN,**

The Up-To-Date Shoeman.

Your Money Back If You
Want It. &&&



A Literary "Find."

A correspondent of Literature, published by Harper & Brothers, has found a poem by William Cullen Bryant which does not appear in any collection of the poet's works. The poem appeared originally in the Literary Souvenir, an English annual for 1831. It is one that seems at least worthy of preservation.

Oh no, it never crossed my heart,
To think of thee with love,
For we are severed far apart
As earth and arch above;
And though in many a midnight dream
Thou promptedst fancy's brightest theme,
I never thought that thou couldst be
More than that midnight dream to me.

A something bright and beautiful
Which I must teach me to forget,
Ere I can turn to meet the dull
Realities that linger yet.
A something girt with summer flowers,
And laughing eyes and sunny hours;
While I too well I know will be
Not even a midnight dream to thee!

Hoop-Skirts Again.

When "Trelawny of the Wells" was put on at the Lyceum Theater, New York, entirely costumed after the styles of 1850, it was prophesied that the play would fail, that the prettiest women would appear to a disadvantage in hoop-skirts, and that the finest actors would lose value in chimney-pot hats and fluttering trousers.

Exactly the reverse has happened, and the public is forced to confess that beauty in chignon and hoop-skirt is still captivating, and that talent can successfully tread the boards in the most freakish cut of waistcoat and trousers.

In fact, Trelawny fashions are quite a fad, and some of the most fashionable modistes predict a return by spring, of the quaint old styles of 1850.

Mind you, Paris does not say so, nor London, but it is a fact that several of New York's swellest young girls have appeared on Fifth avenue dressed in a manner evidently suggested by Mary Mannering as *Kate Trelawny*.—From "Trelawny Fashions" in Demorest's Magazine for March.

In connection with the above the following advertisement, appearing in the Free Press of April 20, 1870, is of interest:

MRS. A. M. FRENCH,

Would respectfully announce to the citizens of Lebanon
and vicinity, that she has opened

HOOP-SKIRT ROOMS,

IN

CLARK'S BLOCK,

Where Hoop-Skirts of Latest Styles will be made to order.

— ALSO —

OLD HOOP-SKIRTS REPAIRED.

Patronage is respectfully solicited.

My Secret.

(CONFIDENTIAL TO CUPID.)

GERTRUDE PALMER VAUGHAN.

O Cupid! pray listen,
You scheming young elf,
I've a secret to whisper
To you, of myself.

I've fallen in love.
There! the secret is out.
Now Cupid, stop laughing,
Mind what you're about.

But listen, and hear me,
I've something to tell
Of a dear little maiden
You know very well.

If I were an artist,
Her picture I'd paint,
This dear little maiden,
So sweet and so quaint;

With a queer little cap
On her tresses of brown,
And cheek like pink roses,
And sober gray gown;

With a rogue in her dimples,
And laughing brown eyes,
Whose depths are the coverts
Where witchery lies.

The picture is finished,
Her name would you know?
They called her the "Mayflower,"
Long, long years ago.

"The Mayflower of Plymouth,"
So John Alden said,
Her name is Priscilla,
The Puritan maid.

A witch, I should call her,
I'm sure that is right,
For my heart's in her keeping,
She's stolen it quite.

I cannot but love her,
This maiden demure;
She's taken me captive,
The conquest is sure.

O Cupid! go tell her,—
No time for delay,—
I pray you don't loiter
To play by the way;

But haste to Priscilla,
And whisper it low.
I'll wait while you tell her;
O Cupid! please go.

—The Granite Monthly for January.



The Granite Monthly for January.

A LEBANON PRISCILLA.

She sat at the wheel one afternoon in autumn. Longfellow.

Her Coming Out.

In her dainty hat and leather,
In her pretty modish gown,
All to match the blithe spring weather,
Comes our bonny maid to town;
And the swains who follow after,
As the fair one walks before,
Listen for her sweet low laughter,
Leave their greetings at her door.
'Tis the same old simple story
Told in every century's ear;
Stronger far than fame or glory
Is the spell she weaveth here.
Just by looking dear and pretty,
In her dainty Easter gown,
She can win the whole wide city
When our maiden comes to town.

Coming out when pussy-willows
Nod beside the dancing rill,
When the violets star the pillows
Of the green moss on the hill;
Coming when the winds together
Sing for mirth and tell of spring,
Welcome, maid and birds and weather,
Flower and dimple, glance and wing.

—Harper's Bazar.

The Passing of the Wild Geese.

Ye white-winged prophets of the coming spring,
With trumpet tones ye make the welkin ring,
Thrice glad ye make us with your wild hos-
annas,
Winging your way from sunny, green savannas,
We watch and see your light forms disappear
Far in the blue, transparent atmosphere,
While echoes in our breast your glad refrain,
And faith grows quick that Spring will come
again.

RICHARD HOE BARROWS.

"It is only necessary to take a look over the newspaper field to be convinced of the truth of the contention that it is character rather than mere size that makes a circulation valuable character of the readers and character of the paper.

"There is in Boston, for example, the *Evening Transcript*, which is a most excellent newspaper, making no noise, but pursuing the even tenor of its way, without defiling the minds of its readers or spending a great amount of money for the frothy substance regarded by many papers as important news." [Newspaperdom, New York, Jan. 30, 1896.]

Current Literature

AND

Information

Is the most comprehensive Monthly Magazine of the century. Over forty departments embracing everything worth knowing. Each number is an encyclopedia of the times. Safe, wholesome, entertaining and instructive. 25c. at all news stands. Sample sent for ten cents.

CURRENT LITERATURE PUBLISHING CO.,

Bryant Building, New York City.

* Photographs.

HEADQUARTERS FOR . . .

Fine Work in Portraits.

COPYING OF OLD OR SMALL PICTURES DONE

AT REASONABLE PRICES, MADE ANY SIZE.

Crayons, Water Colors or Plain Enlargements.

CALL AND GET MY PRICES.

Plates and Card Mounts for Amateurs at Bottom Prices.

A. G. R. LEWIS,

Successor to C. E. LEWIS,

Blodgett's Block Lebanon, N. H.

The Printer's Devil.

The following concerning a very necessary individual is taken from a Free Press of 1870:

A great many persons are in the habit of looking upon and speaking of printers' devils in a manner that reflects no credit on themselves. Those same printers' devils, in nine cases out of ten, are three times as well posted on the issues of the day as the persons who slight and speak lightly of them. There is no class of boys for whom we have more profound respect than well behaved printers' devils. They know something and are practical; which is more than you can say of all classes of boys. In that respect we can place the boys who work in a printing office head and shoulders above most boys.

Young ladies, before you again elevate that delicate nose at the approach of a printers' devil, get some one who knows something of history to tell you the names of a few characters that were once printers' devils.

For fear that you will dislike to show your ignorance, we will give a short list of ex-devils of printing offices. If you have heard of any of them, quit your flirting and all nonsense in general and go to studying.

Did you ever hear of Benjamin Franklin? Ben was once a printers' devil. He was one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence.

Hannibal Hamlin, Vice-President under Lincoln, was a printers' devil.

Schuyler Colfax, who has been Speaker of the House of Representatives for a number of years, and now Vice-President of the United States, was "nothing but a devil in a printing office" at one time.

Horace Greeley, who is one of the first journalists on this continent, and an ex-Congressman was a printers' devil.

United States Senator Simon Cameron, of Pennsylvania, was a printers' devil.

Thurlow Weed, one of the most influential men in New York, and editor of the Commercial Advertiser, was a penniless devil in a printing office.

United States Senator Ross of Kansas, commenced his career as a printers' devil.

Two-thirds of the editors of the "States" were once printers' devils.

Permit us to tell you that the men who once did duty as printers have done more to advance the interests and sustain the good name of America than any other class.

Good Night Old Pipe.

Good night, old pipe, our smoke is o'er,
Your mission faithfully done;
Don't ask me why, you know it well,
It's January 1.

A new resolve? Sworn off you say?
Although a slave of thine?
You and I must strangers be
Through this year -- '99.

You've served me well, my dear old friend,
And as I part with thee
You bring up scenes which to my heart
Most dear will ever be.

The camp-fire, with its cheerful glow,
The faces, stories-- aye,
A thousand fancies to my mind
Which cannot fade or die.

The river, with its roaring falls
I hear their music yet--
The mighty struggle with the king
To bring him to the net.

The weight--5lbs. 2oz. --yes;
A handsome trout was he;
Again you've taken me far back
That charming sight to see.

The hunt; the chase; the long chance shot;
The satisfaction --all
Come back through your mysterious power,
You necromancer small.

Your curling rings of smoke bring back
The happy days of yore;
And dear old friends, whom you and I
Shall see on earth no more.

But we must part --good-by, old friend
And as here now I take
A last look at your tempting form,
This solemn promise make:

That as I place you from my sight,
(What blurs my eye, a tear?),
We'll view these scenes again, old friend,
The first day of next year.

GEORGE H. KELLEY, in Forest and Stream, Jan. 14, 1899.

There has been an increased demand for cloth bound copies of volume one of this paper of late, which until recently we have been unable to supply. Several copies are now ready, however. Price \$1.25, postage extra.

The Proof of the Pudding, Etc...



THIS IS A PART OF OUR ❀ ❀ ❀



CARPET ROOM.

We Ask Comparison of Our...

CARPETS, ART SQUARES, RUGS, ❀
MATTING AND OIL CLOTH ❀ ❀ ❀

With Any Line of Floor Coverings to be Found in This Vicinity.

Upholstering Department.

We Make TURKISH CHAIRS,
COUCHES,

❀ AND ODD PIECES OF EVERY KIND. ❀

Our Own Hair Mattresses

Cannot be Beaten; We Make Them and therefore know
what they contain. ❀ ❀ ❀

All kinds of Upholstered Furniture and Hair Mattresses Carefully Repaired. If in want of Upholstering,
whether new or repairs, call on us or drop us a card. Our Work Always Pleases.

Our Stock of ❀ ❀ ❀

..Furniture..

Is kept UP-TO-DATE by constant
additions of LATEST PATTERNS.
IF IN WANT OF ANYTHING...

For Chamber, Parlor or Dining Room,

❀ ❀ ❀ GIVE US A CALL. ❀ ❀ ❀

J. W. BROWN & CO., Baldwin's Block, Lebanon, N. H.

Household Department.

A Few Recipes and Useful Hints Especially for the "Lady of the House."

The editor of this department would be pleased to receive articles for publication. Send her copies of your best recipes, or anything of interest you would like to see printed on this page. Send something this month.



Putting Away the Furs.

The season is approaching when the furs must be done up in their moth-proof bags or boxes if they are kept at home, or sent to the furriers for summer care.

"The ancient idea that really good furs will last forever is a fallacy, and many an owner of a fine sealskin jacket or fine ermine cape will soon be astonished when she takes out her furs for the first time since their long summer seclusion, to find that they look very shabby after lying in a camphor chest for six months," says a furrier.

"Ermine and sealskin are best cleaned with soft flannel. Rub the fur delicately against the grain, and when it has been thoroughly lifted and reversed, dip the flannel into common flour and rub lightly any spots that look dark or dirty. Then shake the goods well and rub the fur with a clean dry flannel until the flour is all removed.

"Sable, chinchilla, squirrel, and monkey skin may be very effectually cleaned with hot bran. Procure a small quantity of bran meal, and heat it in an oven until it is quite warm. Then rub it softly into the fur, and leave the goods for five or ten minutes before shaking to free it from the bran.

Mink may be cleansed and freshened with warm corn-meal, and, like other short-haired furs, may be done without removing the lining. But the long-haired goods are best ripped apart and freed from stuffing and lining.

"Those who may not care to go to the trouble of taking fur garments apart will find that the simple remedies mentioned will go a long way towards making the jackets and capes look clean if not ripped apart."

Silver Cake.

One and one-half cups of sugar, one-half cup of butter, whites of five eggs, one-half teaspoon of almond, one-half cup of milk, one-fourth teaspoon of soda, three-fourths teaspoon of cream of tartar, two and one-fourth cups of flour. Cream the butter and gradually stir in the sugar, then the almond, a little of the milk and flour alternately until all used. Add the eggs, beaten stiff, last. Bake twenty-five minutes.

MRS. F. A. C.

Vanilla Cake.

One third cup of butter, three-fourths cup of sugar, one cup of flour, the yolks of four eggs and one whole egg, four tablespoonfuls milk, one and one-fourth teaspoon baking powder, one teaspoon vanilla.

MRS. C. S. C.

Jelly Roll.

Two eggs, one-half cup of sugar, one-half cup of flour, one teaspoonful cream of tartar, one-half teaspoonful soda. The oven must not be too hot.

MRS. D. H. F.

Cream Pie.

One egg, one cup of sugar, one pint of milk, two spoonfuls of flour, one teaspoonful of extract of lemon.

MRS. D. H. F.

Maple Frosting.

Boil one cup of maple syrup until it will harden when dropped into cold water, then remove to back of range, while you beat the white of an egg to a very stiff froth; pour the syrup over this very slowly, beating briskly all the time, until the proper consistency to spread on cake.

MRS. I. N. P.



A Cook of the Long Ago.

Frosted Custard.

Beat the yolks of four eggs, add four tablespoonfuls of sugar, two cups of milk, a little salt and nutmeg, bake in quick oven. Beat the whites of four eggs, add two and one half tablespoonfuls of sugar, spread over the pie after it is baked, return to oven and bake to a light brown.

Corn Starch Cake.

Whites of three eggs, one cup of sugar, one-half cup of corn starch, one-half cup of sweet milk, one-half cup of butter, one cup of flour, one-half teaspoonful cream of tartar, one-fourth teaspoonful soda, flavor with lemon. Bake in a moderate oven.

MRS. D. H. F.

Mock Mince Pies.

Six crackers rolled fine, two cups of sugar, one cup molasses, two cups hot water, two-thirds cup of vinegar, two-thirds cup butter, one cup raisins, two eggs, all kinds of spices. This will make four pies.

MRS. G. C. S.

Honey-comb Pudding.

Four eggs, one-fourth cup of butter, one cup molasses, one-half cup flour, one-half teaspoon salt, one desertspoon soda. Beat the yolks of eggs light, and mix with molasses and salt; then add one-fourth cup sweet milk and butter melted, then flour, then whites of eggs beaten stiff, and last the soda in just enough water to dissolve it. Bake three-fourths of an hour slowly.

SAUCE FOR ABOVE.

Beat the white of one egg stiff, add yolk and beat again; three-fourths cup of sugar, flavor with vanilla, and just before serving, add three-fourths cup of hot milk.

MRS. F. H. B.

Fruit Cream.

Take one-half pint of fruit juice, one and a half pints of cream, juice of one lemon, ten ounces of sugar, stir together and whip until stiff. Serve in glasses.

MRS. F. A. C.

Baked Indian Pudding.

Boil one pint milk, stir in four table spoons of indian meal, and cook ten minutes; cool it and add one pint cold milk, one-half cup molasses, one-half teaspoonful each, of salt and cinnamon and two well beaten eggs with one-half cup of sugar. Bake in a hot oven two hours; when it has baked one-half hour, add one cup cold milk. This may be served with either cream or butter.

MRS. E. S. W.

Cafe Mousse.

Three eggs beaten separately, one-half cup very strong coffee, one large cup sugar, one quart of cream, whipped. Put eggs, sugar and coffee in a double boiler and cook twenty minutes, stirring frequently; cool and add whipped cream and flavor with vanilla. Mix thoroughly and pack in equal parts of salt and chopped ice. Let it stand five hours, at least, before serving.

MRS. I. N. P.

Coffee Cake.

One cup strong coffee, one cup molasses, one cup butter, one cup sugar, one cup raisins, four cups flour, one grated nutmeg, one teaspoon cinnamon, one egg, one teaspoon soda. Mix butter, molasses and sugar together, stir spices into the flour, dissolve soda in the coffee, and add coffee and flour by degrees; lastly add fruit. Bake in a slow oven.

MRS. S. R. B.

At Thirty-Five.

Half the space gone of that "Three score and ten"

Allotted man wherein to breathe, and see,
And dare, and dream. And after it what then?
How can man gauge God's great eternity?

And being earthly, do we cling to earth,
And dread the close, and cry, "Too soon! Too soon!"

When life's dear morning passes, and we pale
In the dim pathway of the afternoon.

Half the space gone at best - and nothing done!
What lives the better for my being here?
Hush! In the room my little children run,
With heaven's own answer, calling, "Mother dear."

MAY AUSTIN.

Scripture Cake.

One cup of Judges 5: 25, (butter) three and one-half cups of 1 Kings, 4: 22, (flour), two cups of Jeremiah 6: 20, (sugar), two cups of 1 Samuel, 30: 12, (raisins), two cups of 1 Samuel, 30: 12, (figs), one cup of Genesis, 24: 17, (water), one cup of Numbers 17: 8 (almonds), 6 of Isaiah 10: 14, (eggs), two tablespoonfuls of Proverbs 24: 13, (honey), a pinch of Leviticus 2: 13, (salt), one-half teaspoonful of all kinds of 1 Kings 10: 10, (spices), two teaspoonfuls of 1 Corinthians 5: 6, (baking powder). Follow King Solomon's advice for making good boys, and you will have a good cake; Proverbs 23: 13. This makes two loaves.

MRS. F. H. B.

Angel Cake.

Put into one tumbler of flour, one teaspoon of cream of tartar, sift five or seven times; sift also one glass and a half of white sugar. Beat to a stiff froth the whites of eleven eggs; stir the sugar into eggs by degrees very lightly, adding one teaspoonful of vanilla; then by degrees add the flour, stirring quickly and lightly. Pour into a clean, bright tin cake dish, which should not be buttered or lined. Bake at once in a moderate oven for forty minutes; when done, let it remain in the tin, turning it up side down, with the sides resting on something so that a current of air will pass under and over it.

MRS. G. C. S.

Sponge Cake.

Three eggs beaten very light, add one and one-half cups sugar beat five minutes, one-half cup cold water, a pinch of salt, and two teaspoons orange extract, beat two minutes, two cups flour with two scant teaspoonful baking powder thoroughly sifted in and beat one minute. Bake in a slow oven forty minutes.

MRS. I. N. P.

Boston & Maine R. R.

The Great Railroad System of New England.

B&M

LOWEST RATES

Between all New England Points
and the West,

North-West and South-West.

—B&M

Fast Trains with Through Sleeping Cars,
between

Boston and Chicago.

—B&M

The shortest and only line running Through
Sleeping Cars between

BOSTON AND MINNEAPOLIS
ST. PAUL.

Tickets and full information may be obtained
at any principal office of the Company.

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Lemon Jelly.

One cup of water, one cup sugar, one egg, one teaspoon butter, one table-spoon corn starch, the juice and grated rind of one lemon; let boil and cool.

MRS. C. S. C.

Suet Pudding.

One cup of suet, chopped fine, one cup of raisins, chopped, one cup of molasses, one cup of milk, three cups of flour, two teaspoonfuls of soda, two of salt, one and one-half of cloves, one and one-half of cinnamon, one and one-half of allspice. Steam three hours.

Ribbon Cake.

Three eggs, one and one fourth cups sugar, one-half cup butter, one half cup sweet milk, two cups flour, one teaspoon cream of tartar, one half teaspoon soda. Take one cup of the batter for the top and one for the bottom of the cake; bake in separate tins. To the remaining cup add one teaspoon of the different kinds of spices, two table-spoons of molasses, one cup of currants or raisins; add a little more flour and bake. Put the three cakes together with fillings of jelly, the dark part in center.

MRS. S. R. B.

"Bird Gods" (Price \$1.50 net) in Ancient Europe, by Charles De Kay, late Consul-General at Berlin, it is a unique book which will interest both lovers of bird-life, and students of Ornithology. In simple and attractive style Mr. De Kay presents the result of much original research, and with a revelatory pen traces the origin of many ancient myths to recognized laws of bird-life. The volume is appropriately decorated by George Wharton Edwards. (A. S. Barnes & Co., New York, publishers.)

THE LEBANONIAN.

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Ribbon Cake.

One scant cup of butter, two cups of
sugar, four eggs beaten separately, one
cup of milk, three and one-half cups
of flour, one-half teaspoon of soda,
one teaspoon cream of tartar. Make
two cakes of the light, take out one-
third for the dark cake and add one-
half cup chopped raisins, one cup cur-
rants, one-fourth of a pound of citron,
two teaspoons of molasses, nine of cof-
fee, two of brandy, one teaspoon of
mace and cinnamon mixed. Make one
cake and put the three together with
jelly.

MRS. H. A. C.

Twisted Ginger Bread.

One pint molasses boiled as for can-
dy, one-half pound of butter, one-half
pound sugar, one tablespoon soda, one-
half cup sour milk or vinegar, one tea-
spoon cloves, allspice and ginger; flour
to roll, cut in strips and twist, lay in
a pan close together.

MRS. E. C. C.

Lily Cake.

Two cups of sugar, one cup of but-
ter beaten together, one cup of sweet
milk, one cup of corn starch, two cups
of flour, one teaspoonful cream of tar-
tar, one-half teaspoonful of soda, the
whites of five eggs; flavor and frost.

MRS. F. E. D.

Snowflake Cake.

Three-fourths cup of butter, one and
one-half cups sugar, two and one-fourth
cups flour, one-half cup milk, whites of
five eggs well beaten, one teaspoon
cream of tartar, one-half teaspoon soda,
lemon extract.

MRS. E. H. C.

Composition Cake.

Two eggs, one and one-half cups su-
gar, one cup butter, one cup molasses,
one cup sour milk, one teaspoon soda,
one teaspoon allspice, one teaspoon
cassia, one teaspoon cloves, one tea-
spoon nutmeg, four cups flour, two cups
raisins stoned and chopped. This makes
two loaves.

MRS. E. C. C.

Chocolate Marble Cake.

One and one-half cups sugar, one-half
cup butter, one and one-half cups milk,
three cups flour, one egg, three tea-
spoons baking powder, flavor to taste.
Into one-half of this put one square of
melted chocolate and bake as a marble
cake.

MRS. E. C. C.

Hermits.

Two eggs, two cups maple sugar, one
cup butter, two tablespoons sweet milk,
one teaspoon soda, one cup chopped
fruit, one teaspoon cinnamon, one tea-
spoon cloves, one teaspoon allspice,
flour to roll soft, bake in a quick oven

MRS. E. S. W.

The Spanish War in The Century Magazine.

THE CENTURY is making a wonderful suc-
cess of its great series of articles on the Span-
ish War by the men who fought it. Captain
Sigbee has told the story of the *Maine*;
Lieutenant Hobson has given his graphic nar-
rative of the sinking of the *Merrimac*; Gen-
eral Shafter has described the Santiago cam-
paign. In March General Greene begins his descrip-
tion of the Manila campaign; and in April is



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(who is with Admiral Dewey) is on the press.
The first edition of this successful book was
exhausted soon after publication. The new
edition will contain a complete description,
with map, of the Battles of Cavite and Manila,
also additional facts and interesting data rela-
ting to the Philippines. A complete Index is
also added. These features will make it the
instructive and interesting book of travels of
the year. The Army and Navy Journal says:
"Mr. Ford presents a straightforward and agree-
able story and has given us valuable and enter-
taining book. It is beautifully and abundantly
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An announcement that should be of direct interest to all Americans is made by Harper & Brothers. With their usual enterprise this house has secured the services of Julian Ralph, perhaps the greatest living journalist, to make an extended tour of India with the object of preparing a series of letters describing the new and splendid state of Lord and Lady Curzon, the Viceroy of India and his wife. The letters are announced for early publication in Harper's Weekly, under the title "An American Sovereign." They will be fully illustrated by Charles D. Weldon, who accompanied Mr. Ralph on his last journey to the Orient and assisted in producing that notable book, "Alone in China," on account of the merits of which Mr. Ralph was recently elected a fellow of the Royal Geographical Society. Mr. Ralph is the author of the delightful articles on English life which are appearing in Harper's Magazine. His letters from India are sure to be of surpassing interest to every American who has a national pride in the first American sovereign.

In the April issue of Harper's Magazine appears the first instalment of a serial by H. B. Marriott Watson, who made his reputation as a novelist by the publication of "Gallop Dick." The serial is entitled "The Princess Xenia," and is fully illustrated by T. de Thulstrup. Henry Cabot Lodge, in Part III. of the "History of the Spanish-American War," discusses the blockade of Cuba and the pursuit of Cervera. The illustrations which accompany this article are alone worth the price of the magazine. Other war articles of exceptional interest are "The Trial of the Oregon," by Rear-Admiral L. A. Beardslee, U. S. N.; "The Rescue of Admiral Cervera," by Peter Keller, an American Jacky, and "Honor to Whom Honor is Due," by R. F. Zogbaum. Among the special articles are "Aspects of Rome," by Arthur Symonds; "Cromwell and His Court," by Amelia Barr; "The Ape of Death," by Andrew Wilson; and "The Equipment of the Modern City House," by Russell Sturgis.

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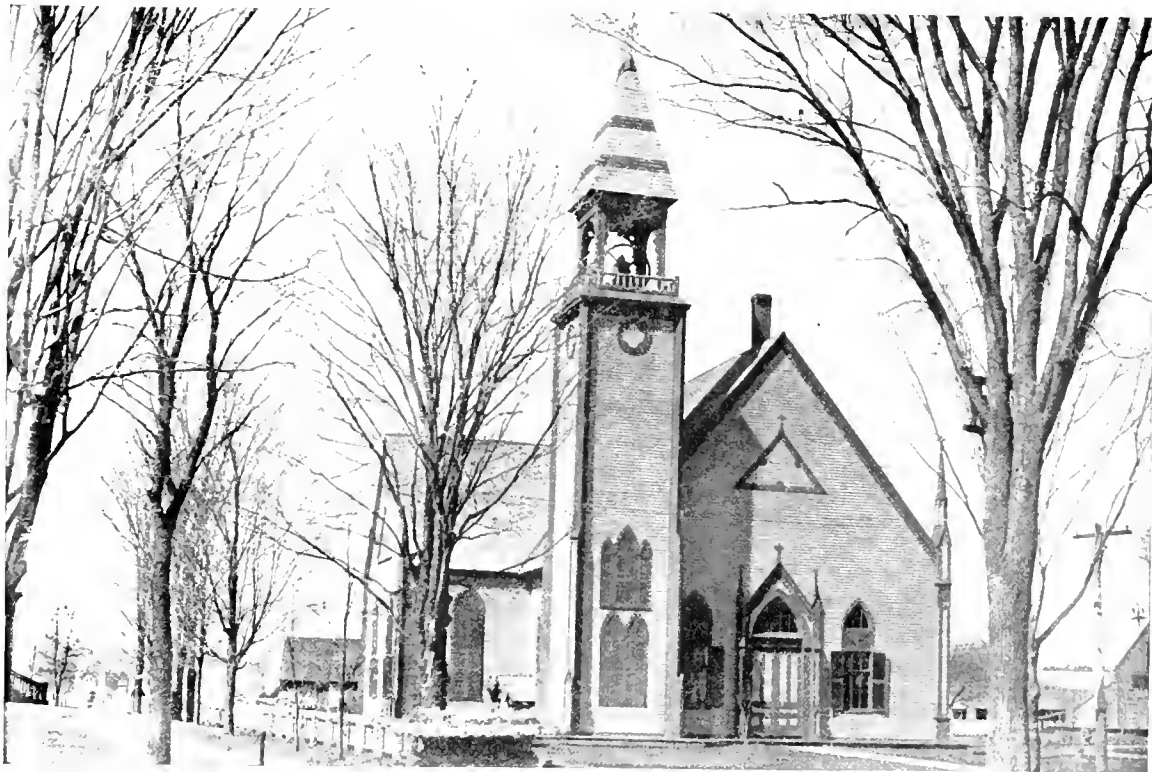
AGENTS FOR BUTTERICK'S PATTERNS.

THE LEBANONIAN.

VOL. 2.

LEBANON, N. H., MAY, 1899.

NO. 6.



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AGENTS FOR BUTTERICK'S PATTERNS.

The Last Summons.

I would not die in springtime,
When nature first awakes,
When men get out their wheelbarrows,
And spades, and hoes, and rakes,
And twist their backs, and plant their seeds
And wait to see them sprout,
While yet they stone their neighbor's hens
That come to scratch them out.

I would not die in summer
When everything is ripe,
And fallen man is writhing
In raw cucumbers gripe;
When baseball cranks are talking,
And all the landscape o'er
Is sprinkled thick with flowers
And "garden sass" galore.

I would not die in autumn
When football has the call,
And long-haired youths are training
Some other youth to maul,
When politics are booming,
Thanksgiving close at hand,
And cider-mills are running
Throughout the happy land.

I would not die in winter,
E'en though it be so dear,
For then, you see, there's Christmas,
With all its goodly cheer.
No, I'd not die in winter,
Nor summer, spring or fall;
And, come to think it over,
I would not die at all.

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We have picked a few and if you
want to see a nice one at a price
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THE LEBANONIAN.

VOL. II. No. 6.

LEBANON, N. H., MAY 10, 1899.

PRICE TEN CENTS.

Lebanon.

Written by MRS. A. A. BARDEN, aged 83 years.

Of all the towns both east or west,
I love my Lebanon the best,

With its bright blue sky, and its bracing air,
With its hills and its vales, and its waters so clear.
I love through its sweet maple groves to roam,
And its beachen forest where the wild flowers bloom,
To watch the squirrel in his innocent glee
As gaily he leaps from tree to tree.

I love its rills and its cascades bright,
As they jump and tumble from their hilly height,
And merrily laugh as they pass by me
To find a home in the deep, blue sea.
I love the booming thunder sound,
As through Heaven's arched concave it doth resound;
And the lightning glare when the dark clouds riven,
Like an angel's pathway up to heaven.

I love to watch the sun's going down,
His last rays lingering on the hilltops around;
And smile at the blush of the clouds when he is past,
Its their brightest, their deepest, but O, its their last.
I love to sit by my window at night
And gaze at the stars, so pure and bright,
As mildly they beam from Heaven's arched dome,
And think, beyond lies my Heavenly home.

The Lebanon Methodist Episcopal Church.

Early in the present century the "Hardy Neighborhood," so called, was visited by one or more Methodist preachers and a small class formed which as preaching ceased was finally abandoned.

The writer has a letter from an aged Methodist minister who says, "I remember when a small boy [about 1810 or 1812] seeing a Rev. Mr. Evans who lived in Enfield, often at my father's house. He was dressed in "ye olden style" with long stockings and breeches or kilts, that reached below the knees and were fastened with knee buckles. I then thought him an old man but he was probably about forty. He was pastor of a church at Enfield and also Judge of Probate; he was a Methodist "itinerant" and often preached in Lebanon and was one of the pioneers of Methodism in the early part of this century."

It is probable the first sermon preached in organized Methodism, in Lebanon, was by Rev. Robert Williams, a local preacher, who preached in the school house in the Hardy neighborhood (then called "The Village") in 1821. He formed a "class" of seven persons, which has continued, and from which the present church sprung.

Mr. Williams preached in the neighborhood more or less for three years with good results, for we find that in the second summer of his preaching he baptized Isaac Fitch and Eunice Edwards in the brook running through the Col. Alden farm (a much larger brook than at the present day), Mr. Fitch by immersion and Miss Edwards by sprinkling;

these were probably the first baptisms by Methodists in Lebanon, and the service is reported to have been witnessed by a large number of people.

The school house was soon too small to hold the people who came to hear "the preaching of the word;" the groves were often resorted to as places of worship and one record says the first "Quarterly meeting" was held in a new corn barn on the Fitch Loomer place, now owned by Mr. George Stearns.

Many Methodists of the early times have blessed memories of this same Hardy neighborhood and at least seven of its residents have since become preachers of the Gospel, to wit: Rev. E. C. Hardy, Rev. George Noyes, Rev. Charles H. Lovejoy (of bleeding Kansas fame) and four sons of the Rev. Robert Williams; a proud record for any neighborhood.

It is also recorded that in these days Rev. Joseph Kellum came to Lebanon and labored with success; he resided with George Storrs on the hill south of the plain, where he formed "a class" and George Storrs was appointed "leader." Mr. Storrs was born and reared in Lebanon, educated at Kimball Union Academy and while quite young was appointed captain of a uniformed company of militia, and afterwards became major of his regiment, and was in a fair way of promotion when he became satisfied that he was commissioned from the highest of all authority to preach the Gospel. He was in easy financial circumstances and sought an interview with Rev. Robert Williams, which resulted in his uniting with the Methodist Episcopal church and was licensed as a preacher; was ordained in 1829, and filled some of the best appointments in the N. H. and Vt. conference. Being a man of strong convictions, he embraced Anti-Slavery principles and evidently feeling the church did not take sufficiently advanced ground, withdrew. Mr. Storrs wrote several noteworthy books, and died in Brooklyn, N. Y., a few years since. Mr. Storrs often preached in the Hardy school house, but after a time the Methodists began to preach in the old "Town House" when it stood on the common.

Mr. G. W. Wardwell well remembers a communion service held in the old town house where a communion rail was improvised by using planks at which to kneel; a large number of people are reported to have been present. This was about 1828.

The first mention we find of Lebanon in the General minutes is in 1825, when Lebanon is reported as a part of Canaan circuit. In 1828-9 it is quoted as being connected with Plainfield or Meriden circuit. About this time a revival is reported and Christopher Tone, the son of a Hessian soldier, who did not fancy having his services sold to the English for the purpose of putting down the rebellion of the colonies, and who for that reason deserted their ranks at the battle of Bennington, was with his wife converted and came to Lebanon to live. He was a man of great energy and perseverance, and was one of the leaders in building the present house of worship; for the record says in 1832,

Marlin Downer, Christopher Tone, and Isaac Fitch, seeing the need of a house of worship, took the entire responsibility on themselves, bought the land, built the church, depending on the sale of the pews for their pay, and while rumor says it was not a financial bonanza for themselves, it did prove a good investment for the cause of Christ. Their record is on high; their reward in heaven.

On January 6, 1832, Constant Storrs, Christopher Tone, Moody Noyes, Isaac Fitch and William Pardee assembled, and formed themselves into a religious association "to be known as the first Methodist Episcopal Society of Lebanon, County of Grafton and state of New Hampshire, agreeable to an act of the Legislature of said state, passed July 3, 1827, entitled 'An Act empowering religious societies to assume and exercise corporate powers'."

They agreed to "assemble at the house of H. M. French on Monday, 23rd day of January, 1832, at one o'clock in the afternoon to organize and adopt a constitution." The meeting was held on time but for some reason not at H. M. French's, for the record says, "The first annual meeting



convened at the house of Calvin Benton in said town and adjourned to the house of Mrs. Lucinda Storrs" when the constitution was adopted; the reason for this sudden change does not appear. At the first annual meeting Nathaniel Ladd was chosen "moderator" and Marlin Downer clerk, an office which Mr. Downer held for many years.

The house was finished in the spring of 1833, and was dedicated "to Almighty God and the use of the Methodist Episcopal Church forever" by Rev. B. R. Hoyt, the exact date being lost.

At the Vt. and N. H. conference (then one), held at Windsor, Vt., Aug. 6, 1833, Rev J. W. Morey was appointed to Lebanon Methodism, which may be said to have set up "house-keeping" that year.

In 1836 five men bought a house and lot directly opposite the church, which cost them about \$800, which in 1838 they deeded to a board of trustees, to be held for a Metho-

Episcopal parsonage forever. This house was in 1861 moved to Elm Street (now the residence of Mr. John Sullivan) and a new parsonage built.

The church edifice has been much increased in size by adding transepts, balcony, and a choir chancel, and has a seating capacity of nearly seven hundred.

The church has had twenty-nine pastors in its nearly "three score and ten" years of existence, one, Rev. Chas. E. Hall, D. D. having served two terms, the first in 1873-4-5, and again in 1896-7-8, having just closed a successful pastorate and removed to Southern California.

The church in Lebanon has always extended a most cordial welcome to the masses and has for years been the church home of large congregations, the present membership being about two hundred and fifty.

The church contains a fine organ, largely the gift of the late Hon. A. M. Shaw, who was for many years a liberal supporter of this church. The choir has for years consisted of a large chorus, the policy being to utilize the musical talent of the younger members of the congregation who contribute their services, and it speaks well for the solid character of the choir, when we say the present chorister has wielded the baton for thirty-eight years, and still considers himself a young man.

Preaching is supported by the voluntary contributions of the people, who contribute weekly as the Lord has prospered them, and all bills are cheerfully met.



Rev. Chas. Elliot Hall, D. D.

We publish in this issue of the LEBANONIAN a very familiar face to the citizens of this town, that of Rev. Chas. Elliot Hall, D. D., recently pastor of the Methodist Episcopal church where he served two pastorates, the first being in the early seventies, when he left so good an impression he was recalled in '96, remaining three years.

Chas. Elliot Hall was born near the city of Erie, Pa., his father being a Methodist minister of note in the Erie Conference. He was educated at Alleghany College and Boston University, being an alumnus of both. Being educated for the ministry, he began his work in the New Hamp-

shire Conference and filled pastorates in Lebanon, Nashua, Concord, and Dover; also Haverhill, Mass. In 1883 he was transferred to the Erie Conference, where he was pastor of three of the strongest churches of Western Penn.; Trinity M. E. Church, Oil City, First M. E. Church, Titusville, and First Church, Meadville. Over two hundred were added to this last named church during his pastorate and he left a membership of six hundred and fifty. He also served as pastor of Alleghany College, one of the flourishing institutions of the Middle States; the college conferred on him the degree of Master of Arts and also in 1884 the honorary degree of Doctor of Sacred Theology.

From Meadville he was transferred to Wisconsin, and put in charge of the First M. E. Church of Madison, the capital of the state; one of the most important churches of the northwest. In this church were many of the students and leading members of the faculty of the University of Wisconsin. At the close of his pastorate here, he was obliged to decline an invitation to one of the large churches of Ohio, on account of his broken health, and returned to New Hampshire, to the home of Mrs. Hall, on the sea coast for recuperation; while recovering his health, he supplied one of the Methodist churches in Haverhill, Mass.

At this time the church in Lebanon gave him a second call and his recent pastorate here has been one of success. While here, he rebuilt the parsonage at an expense of over \$2000, and greatly improved the church property, leaving not a penny of debt.

Dr. Hall is a fine preacher, of vigorous style and emphatic manner, and has been sustained by large congregations; while here he nearly doubled the attendance of the Sunday School, baptized nineteen adults, four infants, and added forty-nine members to the roll of the church.

He is still a member of this conference, but expects to be transferred to the Southern California conference in the early fall where an important church awaits his coming.

An 1860 Camp Meeting.

The following is from a memorandum written by Mrs. H. S. Folsom, sister of Mrs. M. F. Reynolds, on returning from the service. Mrs. Folsom then lived in Enfield, later removing to Lebanon.

SEPT. 3RD., 1860.

At 1 h. 20 m. P. M., we left Enfield in company with Mrs. Edson and Sarah Ruth Chesley, Ellen Washburn and Rev. C. U. Dunning and wife for camp-ground. We left the cars at Baker's crossing where we found in waiting, Edwin Hardy & Co., to convey us to our place on the hill, "The Feast of Tabernacles." Our fare on cars was twenty-five cents each, for riding from cars to the woods and back 18cts. At three o'clock we arrived on the spot on which our tent was pitched, found it nearly finished, tried to help a little in arranging hemlock and straw for flooring &c. Busied ourself in watching the progress of affairs until evening. At early candle-light we had a prayer meeting in our tent. A very good meeting indeed. We retired early to rest, for our people were quite wearied out.

4th. At 5½ o'clock we were called to arise, after regulating our tent, &c., we had family worship and at 7 o'clock we were called to breakfast. At 8 o'clock we had a prayer meeting in our tent. At 10 o'clock, called to the stand, Bro. Adams addressed the people for a few moments, then introduced Charles H. Lovejoy from Kansas, who commenced the services by reading the 565th hymn. Bro. Thurston followed in prayer. Bro. Stubbs read the 2nd of Acts, then Bro. Lovejoy read 572nd hymn and preached from Heb. 3: 2. Bro. C. L. McCurdy of N. E.

conference gave an exhortation, also Bro. Tilton from Croydon, then Bro. Adams read the 588th hymn and Bro. Blackford from Kansas closed with prayer. In the afternoon Bro. LeSeur commenced the exercises by reading the 300th hymn. Bro. A. L. Cooper from Woodstock offered prayer. Bro. LeSeur the 290th hymn, then preached from Luke 11: 18. Bro. Webster gave an exhortation and after prayer by a stranger the exercises were closed and we retired to our tents to hold prayer meetings. At 7 o'clock in the evening Bro. Whidden read the hymns and preached Isa. 5: 21. Bro. Smith (Happy John) gave an exhortation. After the exercises closed at the stand we retired to our tents for prayer meeting which were allowed to continue until 10 o'clock each evening, when a bell was rung from the stand. All who had no homes on the grounds were politely requested to retire and those in the tents to keep very quiet. Those requests were well observed.

Wednesday 8 A. M. Prayer meetings were held in our several tents. Myself and Ellen went in to Pomfret tent with Bro. LeSeur's people. At 10 o'clock on account of rain was no preaching at the stand, but Bro. G. W. H. Clark preached in the Lebanon tent and Bro. Lovejoy in the Claremont tent. Bro. Lovejoy's discourse was founded upon Matt. 15: 28. Bro. Cooper followed with exhortation. After him Bro. R. L. Stubbs, Bro. Sam'l Norris, of Brooklyn, N. Y., and Bro. D. A. Mack, of South Royalton spoke.

At 1 o'clock in the afternoon of Wednesday we had prayer meeting in our tent and at 2 o'clock we went to the stand. After the reading of a hymn Bro. C. L. McCurdy offered prayer. Bro. N. Culver of Bristol preached from Rev. 22: 17. After sermon those who were desirous of salvation were invited to the altar for prayer. 12 or more came forward, some two or three felt that they there received pardon. A great desire for the salvation of souls was manifest in nearly all the preachers. May the Lord reward them for all their labors. After this exercise we retired to our tents. At 7 o'clock in the evening Bro. Nelson Green from Chesterfield preached from Jer. 17: 9. Brother Mack offered the first prayer and Bro. — the 2nd. After meeting retired as usual to our tents to pray, to rest.

Thursday. After our usual routine in the morning, family prayers, breakfast, meeting and chatting with old and new-made acquaintances, at 10 o'clock we went to the stand. Bro. McCurdy read the 403rd and 348th hymns, Bro. Clark offered prayer. Bro. McCurdy preached from 11 Cor. 5: 11. Bro. Culver gave an exhortation and gave an invitation for those seeking salvation to make it manifest by going to the altar. Quite a number went forward. Prayers were continued until the bell rang for dinner.

1 P. M. Prayer meeting as usual in our tents. A number rose for prayers, among the number was Tommy Dunning of Utica, N. Y., brother of our preacher who in a few moments after professed to be converted. Rachel Frances Currier, who sometime ago joined our church on probation, was much quickened and made new resolutions to be more faithful to God. At two o'clock went again to the stand. Bro. A. T. Bullard, Randolph, Vt. offered prayer and Bro. Alonzo Webster preached from Josh. 24: 15. Bro. Cooper invited sinners to the altar for prayers. He urged and entreated long and loudly. The Lord bless him. Many were the prayers offered for those who came and also for those who came not. How many hundreds in the day of Judgment will be without excuse! O! how many. Prayer meetings followed until supper. At 7 o'clock a stranger to me offered prayer. Bro. Bullard read the hymns and preached 1 John 4: 8. (God is Love). After this meeting we had a class meeting in our tent. Bro. Westgate, a member of Vt. Conference, but now located and living in Cornish, led our class. We had a very good meeting indeed.

Friday, 8 o'clock A. M. This was the last great day of the feast, we went down to the stand to a camp-meeting Love Feast. Oh, the testimonies that were here given in favor of the religion of Jesus. Old and young, great and small, rich and poor, all could testify that the gospel of Christ was to them "the power of God unto salvation." There was our Bro. Fawcett and wife praising God that religion was found to be the same in America that it was in old England. At 10 o'clock, Bro. McCurdy offered prayer and and Prof. Merrill, of M. G. Biblical Institute, Concord, N. H. preached from Luke 16: 25, 26. The altar was again cleared and an opportunity given for seekers of salvation to come forward.

At 1 o'clock in the prayer meeting in our tent Mrs. Lucy Merrill rose for prayer, afterward her husband came in, he also desired to come

back to "Father's house." He has lived in a backslidden state for some years.

At 2 o'clock we were called to the stand. Bro. McCurdy read the hymns. Prof. Merrill offered prayer and Bro. Robert S. Stubbs preached from Acts 16: 30, 31. Bro. Stubbs was a sailor formerly, was converted on board a man-of-war. He says: "That he had for days and weeks even deep and pungent conviction, but in all that ship's company he had no one to comfort or advise him, for there was not a pious soul on board. But God saved him the moment he believed." After this sermon Bro. C. M. Dinsmore, of Suncook invited sinners forward for prayer. 14 went forward, among the rest was Nath. Merrill. In the evening Bro. Joseph Fawcett from North Charlestown offered prayer and Bro. Rufus Tilton preached from Acts 26: 27, 28, 29, after him Bro. Lovejoy made a few remarks. Bro. Adams with a few words closed the meeting, and we separated to go to our several tents. This was our last exercise at the stand.

Saturday, Sept. 10. It commenced raining this morning about three o'clock. It poured down in torrents. We were obliged to arise at 3½ o'clock to take care of our clothing which was hanging about the tent. It continued until 9 o'clock. We expected to go to the stand for another exercise but were disappointed. Our good-byes were destined to be said singly, so we were busy all the morning running hither and thither speaking with this aged pilgrim or with this newly converted brother or sister. Truly the friendship of Christians is sweet. How many have we met and parted with for the last time. Ere another camp-meeting shall roll around many will have gone to their long home, perhaps ourself will be of the number also.

NAMES OF PREACHERS AT CAMP-MEETING.

Elisha Adams, Pres. Elder, Claremont Dist.; Alonzo Webster, Pres. Elder, Springfield Dist. Vt.; Samuel Norris, Brooklyn, N. Y.; John Le Seur, Pomfret, Vt.; G. W. H. Clark, Great Falls, N. H.; L. J. Hall, Lebanon, N. H.; Charles U. Dunning, Enfield, N. H.; Rufus Tilton Croydon, N. H.; F. S. Whidden, Alexandria, N. H.; Robert S. Stubbs, Claremont, N. H.; Warren F. Evans, Claremont, N. H.; Joseph Fawcett, Charlestown, N. H.; Newhall Culver, Bristol, N. H.; James Thurston, Newport, N. H.; A. L. Cooper, Woodstock, Vt.; Joshua B. Holman, Canaan, N. H.; George S. Barnes, Winchester, N. H.; W. H. Jones, Newmarket, N. H.; Nelson Green, Chesterfield, N. H.; Richard Newhall, Grantham, N. H.; Isaac McAnn, Northfield, Vt.; B. P. Spaulding, West Norwich; H. B. Sawyer, Hartland, Vt.; J. H. Griffin, Springfield, N. H.; C. H. Lovejoy, Baldwin City, Kansas; Blackford, Baldwin City, Kansas; D. A. Mack, South Royalton, Vt.; J. C. Emerson, Fisherville; N. H.; Edson J. Moore, Putney, Vt.; C. M. Dinsmore, Suncook, N. H.; O. H. Jasper, Concord, N. H.; Jesse Boyden, Woodstock, Vt.; James Adams, Deerfield, N. H.; Reuben Dearborn, E. Sanbornton; Prof. J. W. Merrill, Concord, N. H.; Charles Nichols, Boston, Mass.; A. T. Bullard, Randolph, Vt.; S. W. Westgate, Cornish, N. H.; S. Tarbell, Barnard, Vt.; Ward, Concord, N. H.; Church Tabor, Concord, N. H.

Besides, these, there were quite a number of local preachers, and two or three conference preachers whose names I did not learn.

If this were all: if from Life's fitful rays
No steadier beacon gleamed no fairer days
Could dawn for us who struggle in the night,
And sigh for wings to bear us in their flight
To that Beyond of mystery and amaze;—

Surely our hearts would faint beside the ways,
While Courage, stifled by the deathly haze
Would helpless droop beneath our mournful plight,
If this were all!

But, o'er the shadows, with a heaven-wrapt gaze, —
Past love grown cold, — above the world's dismays, —
Strong, through Life's moment of imperfect sight, —
On, to the glowing of a great delight, —
Faith, with her keenest upward glancing, says, —
"This is not all."

The Preacher's Vacation.

Furnished for publication by a California reader.

The old man went to meetin', for the day was bright and fair,
Though his limbs were very totterin', and 'twas hard to travel there;
But he hungered for the Gospel, as he trudged the weary way
On the road so rough and dusty, 'neath the summer's burning ray.

By-and-by he reached the building, to his soul a holy place;
Then he paused and wiped the sweat-drops off his thin and wrinkled face,
But he looked around bewildered, for the old bell did not toll;
And the doors were shut and bolted, and he did not see a soul

So he leaned upon his crutches, and he said, "What does it mean?"
And he looked this way and that, till it seemed almost a dream;
He had walked the dusty highway, and he breathed a heavy sigh—
Just to go once more to meetin', ere the summons came to die.

But he saw a little notice tacked upon the meetin' door,
So he limped along to read it, and he read it o'er and o'er,
Then he wiped his dusty glasses, and he read it o'er again,
Till his limbs began to tremble, and his eyes began to pain.

As the old man read the notice, how it made his spirit burn!
"Pastor absent on vacation—church is closed till his return."
Then he staggered slowly backward, and he sat him down to think,
For his soul was stirred within him, till he thought his heart would sink.

So he mused along and wondered, to himself soliloquized—
I have lived to almost eighty, and was never so surprised,
As I read that oddest notice, stickin' on the meetin' door,
'Pastor on vacation'—never heard the like before.

Why, when I first joined the meetin', very many years ago,
Preachers travelled on the circuit, in the heat and through the snow;
If they got their clothes and wittals ('twas but little cash they got),
They said nothing 'bout vacation, but were happy in their lot.

"Would the farmer leave his cattle, or the shepherd leave his sheep?
Who would give them care and shelter, or provide them food to eat?
So it strikes me very sing'lar when a man of holy hands
Thinks he needs to have vacation, and forsakes his tender lambs.

"Did St. Paul get such a notion? did a Wesley or a Knox?
Did they in the heat of summer turn away their needy flocks?
Did they shut their meetin'-house just to go and lounge about?
Why, they knew that if they did, Satan certainly would shout.

"Do the taverns close their doors, just to take a little rest?
Why, 'twould be the height of nonsense, for their trade would be distressed.
Did you ever know it happen, or hear anybody tell,
Satan takin' a vacation, shuttin' up the doors of hell?

And shall preachers of the Gospel pack their trunks and go away,
Leavin' saints and dyin' sinners get along as best they may?
Are the souls of saints and sinners valued less then sellin' beer?
Or do preachers tire quicker than the rest of mortals here?

"Why it is I cannot answer, but my feelings they are stirred;
Here I've dragged my totterin' footsteps for to hear the Gospel word,
But the preacher is a travellin' and the meetin'-house is closed;
I confess, it's very tryin', hard, indeed, to keep composed.

"Tell me, when I tread the valley, and go up the shinin' height,
Will I hear no angels singin' will I see no gleamin' light?
Will the golden harps be silent? Will I meet no welcome there?
Why, the thought is most distressin', 'twould be more than I could bear.

"Tell me when I reach the city over on the other shore,
Will I find a little notice tacked upon the golden door?
Tellin' me 'mid dreadful silence, writ in words that cut and burn—
'Jesus absent on vacation, heaven closed till His return?'"

LEBANON'S CENTENARIAN.

Mrs. Julia Finnegan, Born in Ireland More Than a Hundred Years Ago.

We present below a good likeness of Mrs. Julia Finnegan who resides with her granddaughter, Miss Agnes O'Boyle, on Mechanic street in Lebanon. Well authenticated statements show that Mrs. Finnegan is more than one hundred years old. She came to Newport, Vt., from County Galway, Ireland, where she was born and where her husband died. This was while the Passumpsic Railroad was being built, her son being employed in building the road. The exact year of her arrival is not known but the Passumpsic Road was built in 1847-50. From Newport, Vt., Mrs. Finnegan went to Manchester, N. H., to reside with her only daughter, Mrs. O'Boyle, now deceased. The writer called on Mrs. Finnegan, April 2, 1899, and found her reading her prayer book



without spectacles, and aside from impaired hearing she appears as well preserved as most persons of seventy-five or eighty. On being asked her age she replied, "My mother told me I was born the year the French came to Ireland," this, according to Maunders' History of the World, (1851) was in 1796, (the French fleet anchored in Bantry Bay, Dec. 24, 1796) at that time Irish insurgents were arrayed against the government and the French came temporarily to their assistance. Concerning Mrs. Finnegan's age Thomas Cooran of Manchester writes, "Mrs. Finnegan worked in my family for several years and I have been told by a gentleman who once lived near her former home in Galway, that she must be 102 or 103 years old. Her oldest child if living would be 84 years of age." Harrison D. Lord, the well known deputy sheriff of Manchester, writes, "She lived in my house for many years, and my mother, who was born in 1797, used to tell me that Mrs. Finnegan was the same age as herself." With this testimony there can be no doubt but

that Mrs. Finnegan has arrived at the great age of 102 or 103.

She seems remarkably cheerful and showed with pride numerous specimens of her needlework in the shape of patchwork, log cabin and other styles of quilts, jocosely answering the inquiry as to the name of a particular pattern by saying, "It's the White House quilt for aught I know." She kindly consented to pose for the photograph given above, and with considerable spirit told an assistant who offered a suggestion, "I'll do it when he bids me," referring to the camerist.

The visit to this cheery old lady was a pleasant one and her kindly benedictions and cordial request to come again were the last words we heard on departing. So far as we can learn the only other resident of Lebanon who ever reached the century mark in years was the late Capt. Joseph Wood. Mrs. Finnegan is surrounded with all needed comforts and appears to be in excellent health.

A Song for Spring.

List! List! The buds confer:
 This noonday they've had news of her;
 The south bank has had views of her;
 The thorn shall exact his dues of her;
 The willows adream
 By the freshet stream
 Shall ask what boon they choose of her.
 Up! Up! The mold's astir;
 The would-be green has word of her;
 Root and germ have heard of her,
 Coming to break
 Their sleep, and wake
 Their hearts with every bird of her.
 See! See! How swift concur
 Sun, wind, and rain at the name of her,
 A-wondering what became of her;
 The fields flower at the flame of her;
 The glad air sings
 With dancing wings
 And the silvery-shrill acclaim of her.

CHARLES G. D. ROBERTS in May Century.

The Lebanon Reform Club.

In answer to our request of last month a subscriber has furnished the following in regard to the Reform Club of '76. It is from the Free Press of June 23, 1876.

This movement has assumed large proportions in our midst within the week. Mr. Drew opened the meetings on Thursday evening of last week, and from the first it was apparent that an unexpected interest in the subject was prevalent among our people, induced doubtless by the alarming increase of intemperance within the last two years. On Friday evening the house was full, and the greatest enthusiasm was manifested as several hard drinkers signed the pledge. The Whipple Hose Company boys all marched up to the stage in uniform and took the pledge amid loud cheering. On Saturday evening, Mascoma Engine Co. No. 2 did the same thing. Hon. Wm. H. Rixford, Mr. Lucius Groves and Mr. Sanborn, all of Concord, and all reformed men, made very effective speeches. The Brigade Band were in attendance during the early part of the evening, and several of its members took the pledge. A committee was chosen to nominate officers for a Reform Club. The committee consisted of D. Nicholson, N. C. Bridgman, C. W. Weeks, John Matthews, C. H. Knight. The exercises were interspersed with singing, from the Reform Club Temperance Songs. On Sunday a Union temperance meeting was held at 6 P. M., at the Town Hall, the usual prayer

meetings in the Protestant churches being omitted. N. C. Bridgman presided. Remarks were made by Revs. C. E. Bass, J. M. Dutton and N. F. Tilden. Mr. Drew and Solomon Cole, all in a most earnest and effective strain. Large additions were made to the pledge-signers. The meeting held two hours, and was very enthusiastic. William Duncan, E. H. Thompson, J. T. White, David Mason, Solomon Cole, C. C. Emerson, and A. T. Baldwin, were added to the committee to nominate permanent officers. On Monday evening Mr. Drew closed his labors in this town.



N. C. BRIDGMAN,
First President of the Lebanon
Reform Club.

on Music, Geo. Le Clair, C. H. Knight, Miss Annie Downs.

The President of the Club took the chair, and made some appropriate remarks which elicited applause. Prayer was offered by Rev. J. M. Dutton. Mr. Drew occupied considerable time. He was followed during the evening by Mr. Loomis of Concord, C. W. Weeks, C. H. Knight, Chas. E. Davis, D. Nicholson, J. T. White, and F. M. Calley. The exercises were interspersed with singing. A collection was taken to defray the expenses. A vote of thanks was passed to Mr. Drew and the gentlemen from abroad who had taken an interest in the meetings. The number of signers to the pledge thus far is nearly 700, and includes all classes. It is understood that the ball is to be kept rolling, and that meetings are to be held weekly.

Cross Bridgman's successful career as an auctioneer well fits him for President of a Reform Club. You don't want an ear trumpet when he opens his mouth and does his level best to make himself heard. Those lungs were not made for nothing.

Robert Colburn's "Find."

Under an early law (1791) the person finding any money or goods was required to give notice thereof, within six days, in writing, to the clerk of the town, and in such notification particularly describe the money and goods, and the clerk was required to enter the same in a book kept for that purpose, and to read the notification at three public meetings.

The following from a book labelled "Stray Book," is an instance of compliance with the law:

To Stephen Kendrick Esq. Town Clerk
Description of property found by me the subscriber, on my farm near the road leading East from Lebanon New Meeting house, among thick woods on the 15th of June 1804

Viz One White Mare dark mane trots and paces
one Saddle Bridle and Saddle bags containing
1 new striped Velvet Waistcoat
1 blk silk do good and nearly new
1 " do do old
1 pr Blk Velvet pantaloons—striped.
1 blue silk and worsted striped coat
1 pr nankeen pantaloons
6 shirts
6 Neck Handkfs } part of each are marked T
1 pr white cotton Hose Mk T. C.
1 pr colored do

2 pr worsted do
2 pr yarn do
1 pr shoes
2 pillow cases marked M. C.
1 pr Woollen Mittens.
2 tin Boxes filled with compounded substance
1 Junk Bottle with liquor
1 Vial with liquor
1 Leather Bag containing substance of black colour
2 Razors Strap Soap & Brush
1 spotted silk Handkf.
1 pr Leather Braces 1 Red Morocco Pocket Book
1 New Hampshire Union Bank Bill So.
Several Notes Judgments of Courts orders Rects and accts
1 yellow Bag 1 Green Shagg Waistcoat
1 Old blk Coat 1 Light Col'd great Coat.

Lebanon June 19, 1804

Robert Colburn

A true copy—Attest: S. Kendrick Town Clerk

The foregoing notification having been twice read as the law directs, Abigail Call, wife of Timothy Call, appeared and claimed sd property as belonging to her husband, and the same was delivered up to her for which she gave a receipt to said Colburn and paid the charges incurred as below

CHARGES INCURRED	
Notifying the town Clerk	\$0.25
2 advertisements in adjoining towns	.83
1 do in Lebanon	.25
3 weeks Keeping said mare	1.00
Town Clerk for receiving and recording	.25
Reading and notifying	.17
Adjusting charges etc	.20
	\$2.95

Capt. Colburn rec'd the whole fees and paid me my due
S. Kendrick, Town Clerk

Here is an opportunity for some incipient Sherlock Holmes to exercise his abilities in deducing from this very singular record a number of things concerning this Timothy Call. How came these things where they were found? What are the indications as to the social condition of said Timothy? What was his business? There are clews in this record of Robert Colburn, (donor of the park), made almost a hundred years ago which properly gathered up, and followed will lead to a surprising amount of information. The Town Clerk has tried his skill try yours and we may find light on this strange history. C. A. D.

CHAS. CONTI & CO.,



New Fruit Store, Carter Block,
Lebanon.

Ice Cream Parlor Now Open!

DELICIOUS ICE CREAM

Made from Pure Dairy Cream and Pure Flavors,
by the Plate, Quart or Gallon.

Orders for any quantity for lodges or societies solicited.

Strawberries and Bananas

are now in season, and we shall have a choice stock of both, with other seasonable fruits in variety.



(From a Photograph taken at age of Fifty)

George L. Rix.

George L. Rix, one of Lebanon's old time residents, and a most esteemed citizen, passed away at his late residence, West Lebanon, April 1st, 1890, after a few weeks of severe illness, which was the termination of years of suffering from paralysis.

He was born in Royalton, Vt. Nov. 4th, 1829, and was the eldest of two sons born to Heman and Betsey (Fay) Rix. The younger son was the late A. W. Rix, also of Lebanon.

The Rixes are of German origin, and from Saxe-Coburg, Germany, came to America about 1700. They were seafaring men, and settled at Priston, Conn. From there, came to Royalton, Vt., where Heman, son of Capt. Garner Rix was born July 25th, 1800.

Garner Rix was one the many who was captured by the Indians, at the burning of Royalton, Oct. 10, 1780. He was at that time a lad of about fourteen years; was taken by the Indians to Montreal, where he was held in captivity for about a year, and when finally released, made his way on foot, and alone through the wilderness, back to his home, appearing to the family one Sabbath morning, greatly and happily surprising them, who had supposed him dead.

Heman Rix, father of George L., removed with his family to Lebanon, in 1837, on to what is now known as the Rix farm, where he lived for several years, and where the brothers spent their boyhood days. Later he removed into the village, where he resided until his death, at the age of ninety-two years.

Betsey Fay, mother of Mr. Rix, was the youngest child of Dea. Barnabas Fay, of this town, and was born in Lebanon, Aug. 10th, 1804, and died April 10th, 1883.

Barnabas Fay was born in Hardwick, Mass., and came to this town about 1796. He was a soldier in the Revolutionary War, and crossed the Delaware with Washington on the night of Dec. 25th, 1776; also wintered at Valley Forge, in 1777-78.

It may be said of Mr. Rix that he came of good fighting stock, and though through physical disability, he could take

no active part in the Civil War, his vote and his influence was ever to encourage others to stand by the Government, and for the rights of all men, both black and white.

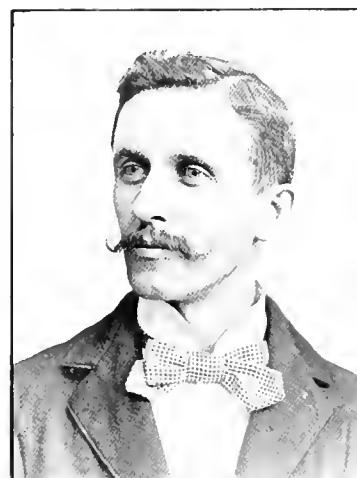
When a young man he learned the moulders trade and for some years worked at that business. Later he was employed by the Government as machinist and engineer in the Navy Yard at Portsmouth. His brother, at the same time, held the position of master machinist at that place.

Mr. Rix was married on Oct. 16th, 1855, to Sylvia M. Walker, of White River Junction, Vt. who with their only child, Chester L., survive him.

When quite a young man Mr. Rix became afflicted with lead poisoning, from which he never fully recovered, and to which was due the paralysis of later years. At fifty years of age he became totally blind, also lost the use of his limbs, and for the past nineteen years has been confined to the house.

From the fact of his having been in his earlier years more than ordinarily active, both physically and mentally, of progressive mind and spirit, his affliction must have been doubly hard to bear, yet through all those years he was never heard to complain, exhibiting a patience and cheerfulness of disposition which many a well person would do well to imitate. In all his helplessness his mind never lacked intelligence and energy, always taking a lively interest in all town progress, and the outside world in general. To the last he was one of the best informed and most intellectual of men with whom to converse in the community.

L. W. R.

**Folks You Know.****BAGGAGE MASTER A. E. HARVEY.**

When a girl tells a man she is sure he will see it was all for the best, you may be pretty sure he is seeing it all for the worst.

DEWEY, PECK & CO.,
FIRE, LIFE AND ACCIDENT
INSURANCE.

WHIPPLE BLOCK.

LEBANON N. H.

THE LEBANONIAN,

A MONTHLY PAPER,

PUBLISHED BY H. E. WAITE & CO.,

DEVOTED TO

LEBANON, NEW HAMPSHIRE,

ITS HISTORIC PAST, THE PRESENT AND FUTURE.

Subscription, \$1.00 per Year. Single Copies 10c.

For sale at all News Stands.

Advertising Rates, low for service rendered, made known at office, Court Street, Lebanon.

ENTERED AT THE POST OFFICE, LEBANON, N. H. AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER.

LEBANON, N. H., MAY 25, 1899.

Through the courtesy of Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Thompson, we are enabled to publish a valuable record of a prosperous church, in this issue, with a sketch of its pastor for the past three years. Our Methodist friends will find much of interest in the first six pages, at least, this month.

A new reader in South Dakota writes as follows:

"I received your paper tonight, I am pleased with it. I am glad you took so much pains to place Rev. C. A. Downs' portrait in your paper. I have not seen him for thirteen years, he looks just as he did then. I think he is a good man."

To the last sentence we add—"So say we all of us."

Realizing that a majority of our readers are also readers of the Free Press and interested in Bro. Cheney and his work as Uncle Sam's consul at Curacao, we expect to print in our June issue several half-tone engravings from photographs taken in and about the city, including one of the pontoon bridge referred to in Mr. Cheney's letter in Free Press of April 28.

While the cordial support given THE LEBANONIAN from its first issue is extremely gratifying its editors desire to come into closer touch with its readers. If you see wherein it can be improved, and keep within its scope, kindly write your suggestions to the publishers. Some one hundred new subscribers have been added within two months and for their benefit we repeat that its columns are always open to suitable matter and the cooperation of readers is solicited. Believing that a brief index of past issues will be of interest to new readers we append the same below. Copies of any issue will be forwarded at ten cents each, or, if desired, subscriptions may begin with any issue.

VOLUME ONE.

- No. 1. Sketch, Rev. C. A. Downs; poem, "Mascoma;" The Recorder; Lebanon and The Rum Question; Sacred Heart Church history.
- No. 2. Sketch and photo, Hon. E. H. Cheney; "School Street in 1826-27;" Lebanon's School Houses; The Recorder; First Baptist Church history; Lebanon Town Fairs.
- No. 3. Sketch and photo, Solon A. Peck, with photo of homestead; The Recorder; West Lebanon's Hotels; Bank Street Fifty Years Ago.

- No. 4. Lebanon in 1855; The Recorder; West Lebanon's School Houses; Dr. Phineas Parkhurst; The Hanover Street of the Past; Sketch of Elisha Payne; The Old Turnpike.
- No. 5. Sketch and photo of Wm. S. Ela; Semi-Centennial of Mascoma Lodge, I. O. O. F., with photos of building and officers; West Lebanon's Railroad Men; The Old Militia.
- No. 6. Sketch and photo of Shaw Rifles; Names of volunteers leaving Lebanon, May 4, '98; West Lebanon's Old Elm; The Recorder.
- No. 7. Lebanon High School Souvenir Edition; photos of class of '98 and teachers, the Academy of '35 C. C. Boynton, with class records; Sketch and photo of the late Hon. A. H. Cragin; Historical sketch, The East Village.
- No. 8. Historical sketch and group photo of James B. Perry Post, G. A. R.; Congregational Church History; Schools of West Lebanon; West Lebanon's Church; Second of East Village sketches.
- No. 9. Mascoma Lake Souvenir, embossed cover, with twenty-nine half-tone photos; "The Vision of the Villa," a Mascoma Lake adventure; The Recorder.
- No. 10. Home Boys Who Have Made Their Mark—Eugene J. Grow; Early Industries of West Lebanon; Sketch and photo of the late Henry W. Carter; Third of East Lebanon sketches; The Recorder; The N. H. Military Academy.
- No. 11. Sketch and photo of Abel Storrs; The Locks at Olcott Falls; Sketch and photo of Relief Corps; Home Boys Who Have Made Their Mark—"The House Boys;" Old Patriotic Songs.
- No. 12. Photo of Tipping Rock with article on Drift by Rev. C. A. Downs; Sketch and photo of Rev. Solomon Cole; Home Boys Who Have Made Their Mark—"The Spring Boys;" A Lebanon Spelling Match; The Recorder.

VOLUME TWO.

- No. 1. Prize Christmas Story by Emma A. Brigham; Snap Shot No. 1 of "Folks You Know;" The Recorder; A Legend of Mascoma Vale; Sketch and photo of Postmaster C. O. Hurlbutt; The Willis Family; Sketch of the late Hon. John C. Flanders.
- No. 2. Old Taverns, with cut of old Lafayette Hotel; The Recorder; Sketch of the late Henry Loring Briggs; A Review of the Year; Recollections of Lebanon; Snap Shot No. 2 of "Folks You Know."
- No. 3. Sketch and large cut of Sagamore Fish and Game Club; Sketch and photo of "Ben" Bean; Lebanon Necrology; Sketch and photos of C. J. Richardson and F. H. Emerson; Sketch and photo of Chaplain Robins.
- No. 4-5. Double Easter Number. Sketch and photo of Henry K. W. Scott; Sketch and photo of Hon. E. N. Pearson, a son-in-law of Lebanon; Half-tones of The Parson and The Printer, Wm. H. Cotton, Esq., H. P. Goodrich and a Lebanon Priscilla; Forty Years' Retrospect; Lebanon in the Revolution; Sketch of the late Horace Hatch; Poem by Geo. H. Kelley.

The Dear Old Homestead Farm.

E. E. Parker, in May Granite Monthly.

On an unfrequented cross-road in New Hampshire, dear and lone,

And whose very desolation constitutes its only charm
Since humanity deserted it and Nature claimed her own,—

In solitary glory lies the dear old homestead farm.
O'er its fields the summer wind-harps still sound their dulcet strains,

And the roistering winds of winter their boisterous bugles blow,
But alas! only a vestige, as a mockery remains

Of all that made it sacred in the halcyon long ago.

Then its abundant acreage of sterile rocky soil,

Awakened from the barrenness of ages of repose,

By the patient, plodding effort of the hardy sons of toil,

Smiled joyously in Nature's face and blossomed as the rose;
And children's merry voices from the hours of early dawn

Till night fall woke the echoes with their happy, careless strains,
While the clatter of their footsteps o'er the smoothly-shaven lawn

Resounded like the patter of the drops of summer rains.

But change has come with passing years; to-day its fields are bare

Of cultivated verdure, but wild, luxuriant vines,

And huge Canadian thistles and bristling, prickly pear

Run riot o'er its uplands; while silver birch and pines
Most thriftily are growing in the lowlands and the vales

Where the apple orchards flourished in childhood's happy morn,
And mint and water-cresses now choke the meadow swales

Where once the winds of morning wooed the rustling blades of corn.

The farm house, which we children deemed a castle strong and stout,

That years could ne'er demolish, with its massive oaken beams,
And huge, enormous chimney, in the country round about
Lives only in tradition as to us it lives in dreams ;
For time and man long years ago combined with willing hands
To level and demolish it, and reached their wished-for goal,
And now naught but the chimney, as a lone memento stands,
Of the ancient superstructure, towering o'er the cellar hole.

Around its lonely ruined site the green grass yet remains,

The four o'clocks and daffodils perennial bud and blow,
And in the elms the orioles still pipe insistent strains
To their callow broodlings swinging in their cradles to and fro :
The tree toad sounds his warning notes, and locust's whirring wings
Rise sharp and shrill and vibrant in the noonday's shimmering heat,
And from the distant lowlands the singing south wind brings
The black-bird's noisy whistle and the meadow odors sweet.

But where are they who trod of old its fields of shining green,

Whose boyant spirits knew no grief and had no thought of care,
Save for the present hour? I ask, and from the vast has been,

The land of buried memories, an echo answers "Where?"
And yet their earthly dwelling now of little moment seems,

For youth's bright hours will haunt their lives in tempest or in calm,
And wheresoe'er they live or roam, their hearts, in thoughts and dreams,
Dwell ever in the precincts of the dear old homestead farm.

General U. S. Grant. 1822-1899.

Had General U. S. Grant lived until April 27, 1899 he would have been 77 years old.

The important events of his life were :

April 27, 1822—Born in Ohio.
1839—Entered West Point.
1840—Fighting in Mexico.
1853—Captain in the army.
1860—Clerk at Galena.
1861—Brigadier general, U. S. V.
1862—Major general, U. S. V.
1863—Major general, U. S. A.
1864—Commander of the U. S. A.
1865—Received Lee's Surrender.
1868—Elected president of the United States.
1872—Re-elected president of the United States.
1877—Tour around the world.
1880—Movement to elect him president again.
1884—Attacked by cancer of the tongue.
July 25, 1885—Died at Mount McGregor.
Aug. 8, 1885—Buried at Riverside.

Mamma was telling her little daughter Hazel about Teddy Roosevelt and his bravery during the recent war. Hazel listened with evident interest till mamma finished, and then said: "Oh, yes, I know! He plays the piano, doesn't he?" "Not that I know of," answers mamma; "but why do you think so?" After a moment's thought she said: "Oh, I was thinking of Paddy Roosevelt" (Paderweski).

One Sunday recently George, a boy of eight, attended the first meeting of a new Sunday-school, and was asked by the leader of the school to repeat the Lord's Prayer. With all the importance of one who had known his subject well he arose and deliberately said: "I beg to be excused. I am a little out of practice." His mother is a musician, and he had often heard her offer this excuse.

Charlie (aged six—as the bass solo came to an end)—Papa, did he make all that noise on purpose?



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them what will please
them. . .



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Next month's cover page will contain a photo of the graduating class of '99, Lebanon High School; with a sketch of the class members.

Are You Going to Paint?

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H. W. JOHNS' Liquid Paint.

Several NEW COLORS this season : White Lead, Oil, Turpentine, Varnishes and H. W. JOHNS' Structural White, composed of White Lead and Zinc ground in Refined Linseed Oil. It is SUPERIOR to White Lead in Whiteness, covering capacity and durability.

C. M. HILDRETH & SON.

The world's population resembles a home-made pie: the biggest and best part of it lies between the upper and under crusts.

It is more necessary to know beans than books.

An hour of sleep before midnight may be worth two after, but neither are in it for value with fifteen minutes between the third and fourth call for breakfast.

To be contented with what we have is about the same as to own the earth.

One should never hurry along the path of virtue, for there is great liability of collision with some one who is hurrying back.

Some people spend most of their time in nursing animosity.

The man who prates about his ancestors, usually has no praiseworthy deed of his own to record.

Some people with a purpose in life have a meaningless look.

The best way to bring up a boy is not to constantly sit on him.

Conscience is what keeps people worrying until they are found out, and then helps to magnify the disaster of discovery.

It is a wise politician these days who knows his own leader.

Advertising is the life of trade, and the lack of it the death of business.

Isn't it odd that the man born with a silver spoon in his mouth more likely than not grows up a goldbug?

Heaven never helps the man who will not act.

Many a man who has the sand to propose to a girl lacks the necessary rocks to get married on.

Take things as they come, and if they fail to come chase 'em.

The look of importance on some faces is a terrible misfit.

If from your own carelessness an accident happens through another, take the blame to yourself.

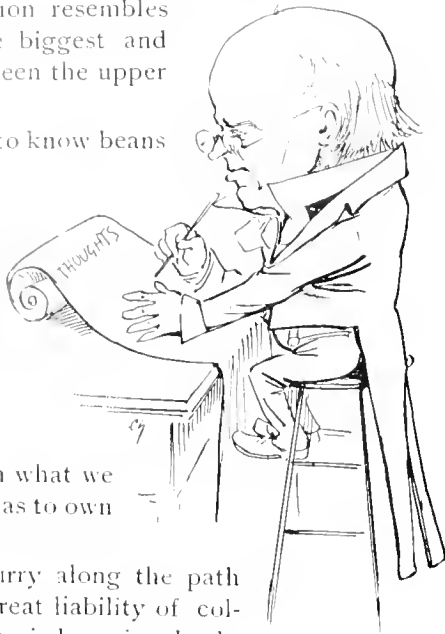
Trouble not others by complaints of your own mishaps.

A song of the day claims to tell what happens "When love comes knocking at the door." Quite often it never comes until the loved one has already announced that she is "at home" to some other fellow. That's one of the mean little procrastinating ways love has.

Over-attention to theories weakens perception of truths.

Some people are like cider—they're sweet until its time to work.

The man who harps on one string is usually a lyre.



No man who ignores small things ever accomplishes any very great ones.

The wise man studies womankind as he does weather predictions, and never prophesies until the day after.

That charity which begins at home usually finds so much to do that it never gets any farther.

The thicker a man's head the thinner his chance for success.

The worst thing about wild oats is their propensity to join the family of perennials.

A thoughtful expenditure is the wisest economy.

Every Detail Right.

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Twenty Dollars in Prizes.

CASH FOR THE WRITERS OF ORIGINAL STORIES.

The Lebanonian Offers Five Prizes for Stories Upon Various Subjects.— Competition Open to Subscribers Only.—First Contest Closes May 20th.

The publishers offer the following cash prizes for original stories to be written for THE LEBANONIAN by its subscribers. The conditions are the same as for the Christmas Story published in December:

They must not contain less than 2000 words or more than 3000. The name of the writer must not appear on the manuscript, but be sealed in an envelope accompanying it. Each story as received will be given a number, and the judges to be appointed will report the winner by number, the names of writers will not be known until the awards. In submitting manuscript write on one side of the paper only. The publishers reserve the right to reject any manuscript.

\$3.00 for the Best Story of SCHOOL DAYS, to be printed in June number. Manuscript must be in office May 20th. Open to members and alumni of Lebanon High School only.

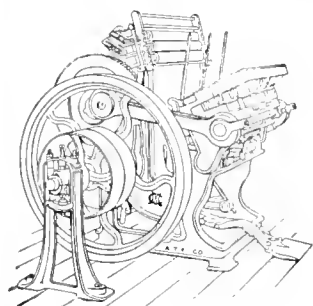
\$2.00 for the Best Story on any subject for July issue. Manuscript must be ready June 15.

\$5.00 for Best VACATION Story for August issue. Ready July 10.

\$5.00 for the Best THANKSGIVING Story. Ready Nov. 1.

\$5.00 for the Best CHRISTMAS Story. Ready Dec. 1.

For further particulars address the publishers.



WES, we have been rather busy for some little time, are working 10 hours a day now, but we have not reached the limit yet, we can do your work and we'll try to do it as you want it.

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I. H. GALE, Lebanon.

Household Department.



A Few Recipes and Useful Hints Especially for the "Lady of the House."

The editor of this department would be pleased to receive articles for publication. Send her copies of your best recipes, or anything of interest you would like to see printed on this page. Send something this month.

Do Housekeepers Know

That lamp chimneys may be made more durable and less liable to crack by boiling them before using. The chimneys are placed in a large saucepan or kettle, packed with straw, and the kettle is then filled with water and placed on the fire. As soon as the water boils take the kettle off the fire, but let the chimneys remain in it until the water is cold. Lamps should not be allowed to burn in a draught, nor should they be moved immediately after they are put out, in either case the chimneys are liable to crack.

That if you boil one pint of milk and one ounce of ammonia for five or ten minutes with some old rags in it, old pieces of vests or stockings, you can make plate rags that when dry, will polish your silver to perfection, provided you have first washed it free from grease and dried it properly.

That a little salt sprinkled on a hot stove will remove any disagreeable odor.

That according to a wholesale furniture dealer, the best furniture polish is made of one-third alcohol and two-thirds sweet oil. Apply with a soft cloth, and rub with another cloth.

That wholesome drink is made by mixing a quarter of pound of fine oatmeal with a little cold water; to this add a gallon of boiling water, boil for ten minutes, sweeten to taste, and flavor with lemon juice or the juice of a sour orange.

French Salad Dressing.

Boil two eggs for half an hour; grind yellows, until they are perfectly fine, in a bowl. The whites may be cut into dice and put into the salad. Into one-half cup of vinegar put one teaspoonful of mustard and a pinch of salt. Be sure and mix thoroughly. Then mix with the yellows of the eggs. When thoroughly mixed turn in the olive oil, slowly beating it all the time. The more it is worked the smoother it will be. Use one-half pint of raw oil.

MRS. G. C. S.

Brown Bread.

Pound dry wheat bread and sift through a colander; take two cups of the crumbs and two cups Indian meal, one cup molasses, and a little salt; sour milk enough for batter (not very stiff); in each cup of the milk put one even teaspoonful of soda or a little more if milk is very sour; turn in a tin pail, cover, and boil in a kettle of water one and one-half or two hours. Keep it boiling or it will fall.

MRS. N. M. P.

Steamed Graham Pudding.

One cup of molasses, two cups of graham flour, one cup of sweet milk, one cup of raisins, (chopped and seeded,) one teaspoonful soda, one-half teaspoonful salt. Steam three hours.

KENTUCKY SAUCE FOR ABOVE.

One cup of sugar, one-half cup of butter, one egg. Lemon or vanilla to flavor. Beat very thoroughly and add one-third cup of cream or hot milk just before serving.

MRS. F. H. B.

Orange Cake.

Beat to a froth four eggs and one and a half cups of sugar; stir into this one small cup of cold water, then two cups of flour, in which are mixed one teaspoonful of cream of tartar, and one-half teaspoonful of soda. Bake and split the same as cream pies.

FILLING FOR ORANGE CAKE.

Beat to a froth the white of one egg, and mix with it gradually one cup of powdered sugar, and the rind and juice of one orange.

L. L. C.

Orange Pudding with Rice.

Two cups of rice (after having been previously cooked in half milk and half milk and half water.) Two yolks and one whole egg; two-thirds cup of sugar; piece of butter size of an egg, one and one-half pints of sweet milk; grated rind of an orange. Bake about an hour; when done make a meringue of whites of two eggs, one cup of sugar, the juice of the orange. Put on the pudding and return to the oven till a light brown. Good either warm or cold.

MRS. F. H. B.

Tomato Bisque.

Thoroughly cook one quart of tomatoes. Add one-half teaspoon of soda, stir well and strain. Heat again, and add one-half cup of butter, a dash of pepper, salt to suit the taste, and one quart of *boiling* milk.

MRS. F. A. C.

Florentine.

Roll rich paste very thin. Turn a baking pan bottom side up, and flour it well. Lay the paste on the pan, trim the edges and bake quickly. Spread with peach or grape marmalade, then a thin coating of meringue. Brown slightly, and cut in long narrow strips.

MRS. F. A. C.

Corn Starch Cake.

One cup of butter, one and a half of sugar, one and a half of flour, one-half of corn starch, one-half of milk, four eggs, one teaspoonful of cream of tartar, one-half of soda. Flavor with lemon. Bake in sheets. This will make two sheets, and will keep a month.

L. L. C.

Stuffed Eggs.

Five boiled eggs, separate the whites from the yolks, beaten together and seasoned with salt, pepper and cayenne, alternate with olive oil and vinegar until thick enough; then stuff the whites with this paste and put together.

MRS. S. R. B.

French Mustard.

One egg, one tablespoon ground mustard, two teaspoons corn starch, one teaspoon sugar; cook in enough sharp vinegar to make right thickness.

MRS. E. H. C.

Hermits.

One and one-half cups light brown sugar, three-fourths cup of butter, two eggs, one and one-half cups of currants, one-half teaspoonful of cloves, one-half teaspoonful of cinnamon, two teaspoonfuls sweet milk, one-half teaspoonful soda. Sprinkle with sugar before baking; roll thin and bake in a quick oven.

MRS. G. C. S.

Mince Meat.

One cup chopped lean meat, three cups chopped apples, two cups sugar, one-third cup of molasses, two teaspoonfuls of cinnamon, two teaspoonfuls of salt, one-half teaspoonful of cloves, one cup of meat liquor, one-half cup of boiled cider, one-half pound of raisins seeded, one-half pound of currants. This rule makes four pies.

MRS. F. E. D.

Mock Cherry Pie.

One cup of cranberries chopped fine, one-half cup of chopped raisins, one-half cup of water, one scant cup of sugar, one tablespoonful of flour, one teaspoon of vanilla, a little salt. Bake with two crusts.

MRS. H. A. C.

Try It and See.

It is getting time to hustle;
 Don't be afraid to rustle;
 Just look—you'll see prosperity coming o'er
 the land.
 Don't say, with look dejected,
 "Hard times, as I expected!"
 You can surely make the rifle if you
 have
 the
 sand!
 Don't look so glum and surly—
 But get up bright and early—
 And you'll find enough to busy you on every
 hand.
 If with care you'll do your sowing,
 The Lord'll push the growing—
 Later on you'll reap the harvest if you
 have
 the
 sand!

The May Magazines.

In the May number of Harper's Magazine Richard Harding Davis writes in the most entertaining way of "Our War Correspondents in Cuba and Puerto Rico." Mr. Davis, it goes without saying, knows the "ins and outs" of a newspaper office thoroughly. He is thus enabled to tell what the previous experience of the correspondents had been, and how great the resource with which they met their arduous duties in the field. The author's great talent for striking the salient points of his subject, and for presenting them in a suggestive and interesting way, has never been shown to better advantage than in this modest narrative.

Scribner's Magazine for May has secured from Major-General Leonard Wood, the military governor of Santiago, the first official account of the great work which has been accomplished in that province. It is practically the making of a State by a military dictator, all of whose purposes are benevolent, and who has no legislature or other authority to consult—deriving his power directly from the President of the United States. General Wood's narrative, which is the only thing that he has written, is marked by a forcible directness and modesty in telling of the things accomplished. The way in which the city was cleaned, the indigent relieved, the streets repaved, schools established, and all of the machinery of a civilized government instituted, is a remarkable record of achievement in military government. The illustrations contrast the old Santiago with the new, and show the work of regeneration.

Stephen Crane has written a remarkable short story entitled, "God Rest Ye, Merry Gentlemen," for The Saturday Evening Post of Philadelphia. In it the managing editor of the New York Eclipse starts off his war correspondent, "Little Nell," with the cablegram: "Take tug. Go find Cervera's fleet." "Little Nell" starts out on the Johnson, "a harbor tug with no architectural intention of parading the high seas," wondering how, if he finds the cruisers, he is going "to lose them again." His remarkable experiences on the Johnson and at Santiago, where "he takes his mackintosh and invades Cuba," and learns that "the emphatic time of history is not the emphatic time of the common man, who, throughout the changing of nations, feels an itch on his shin, a pain in his head, hunger, thirst,"—are told in the Post of May 6.

The Century's plans for the treatment of the Spanish War culminate with the publication in the May number of a remarkable series

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of papers in which the commander of every American vessel but one describes his share in the battle off Santiago, which resulted in the complete destruction of Cervera's fleet. The only exception was in the case of the Oregon, whose commander, Capt. Clark, endorses Lieut. Eberle's account of that ship's participation in the fight, and himself contributes a criticism of the Spanish Admiral's strategy. "The Story of the Captains" is written with remarkable animation and in wholly untechnical language. "Fighting Bob" Evans of the Iowa, Lieut.-Commander Wainwright of the Gloucester, and in fact all the commanders in this famous fight, which has been well characterized as a "captains' battle," can see the strong points of a story of adventure as plainly as the weak points of an enemy's ship; whether they bring them out with the skill of trained writers or not, is a question each reader will answer for himself. It may safely be said that no battle by land or sea has ever been so completely or authoritatively described, in any one periodical, as the fight off Santiago is presented in this group of lavishly illustrated articles. "The Story of the Captains" fills about seventy pages, but the magazine has been enlarged to make room for it without crowding out other matter.

Where are You Going for Your Vacation?

The American Institute of Instruction will meet in Bar Harbor, Maine, July 6-10, 1899. Are you going?

The meeting promises to be very large and enthusiastic, and characterized by good speakers. Among those who have accepted are Governor Powers, of Maine, Hon. W. W. Stetson, State Superintendent of Maine, Mrs. Florence Collins Porter, President of Maine Federation of Women's Clubs, President Charles W. Eliot, Harvard University, Miss Sarah E. Hunt, Regent of Massachusetts Daughters of the Revolution, Prof. John M. Tyler, Amherst College, author of Remarkable Lectures before the Twentieth Century Club, Dr. Ray Greene Huling, Headmaster English High School, Cambridge, Mass., Miss Mabel Emery, author of "How to enjoy pictures," Boston, Henry Chase, agent of Watch and Ward Society, Boston, Rev. A. E. Winship, Editor of Journal of Education, Mr. James P. Monroe, Boston, Mr. H. I. Smith, President of New England School Book Men, Miss Annie E. Logan, Principal of Training School, Cincinnati, Ohio, Prof. J. Liberty Tadd, Principal Public Industrial Art School, Philadelphia, Hon. Thomas B. Reed, President Nathaniel Butler, Colby University, Hon. Channing Folsom, State Superintendent of New Hampshire, Bishop William Lawrence, Hon. Horace G. Wadlin, Chief of Bureau of Statistics of Labor, are also expected, and the famous Temple Quartette of Boston.

BAR HARBOR.

Mt. Desert, on which Bar Harbor is located, is the largest island on the New England coast. Its mountains can be seen sixty miles from sea and are remarkable as being the first landmark for seamen. In many respects it is unexcelled by any combination of natural views on the North Atlantic coast. In 100 square miles of territory are 13 mountain peaks, 17 ponds and lakes, with gorges, glens, promontories, and harbors of unusual beauty.

The hotel accommodation is ample, the cottages are spacious and beautiful, and form altogether the fashionable summer resort of

Maine. Bar Harbor owes its popularity to its pure, bracing air, its romantic and extended driveways, enchanting ocean views and grand mountain scenery. One familiar with the history and legends of the island, as he stands upon a rocky eminence and overlooks the islands, creeks and ravines, can easily imagine that a savage is about to emerge from some glen, or that the rude boat of two centuries ago is riding at anchor in the waters below.

ACCOMMODATIONS.

Hotels, railroads and carriages offer generous reduction in rates. A rate of \$7.00 for the round trip from Boston has been secured, and rates from other places will be in proportion.

For particular information as to program, railroad and hotel rates, excursions, and other interesting particulars, see the twenty-page bulletin to be issued early in April. Address Edwin H. Whitehill, Secretary, Bridgewater, Mass.

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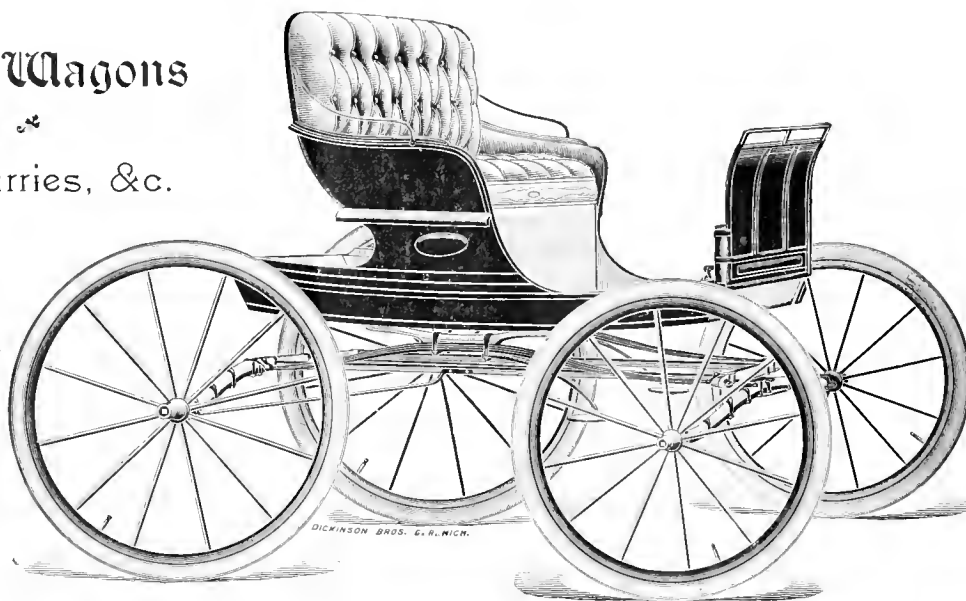
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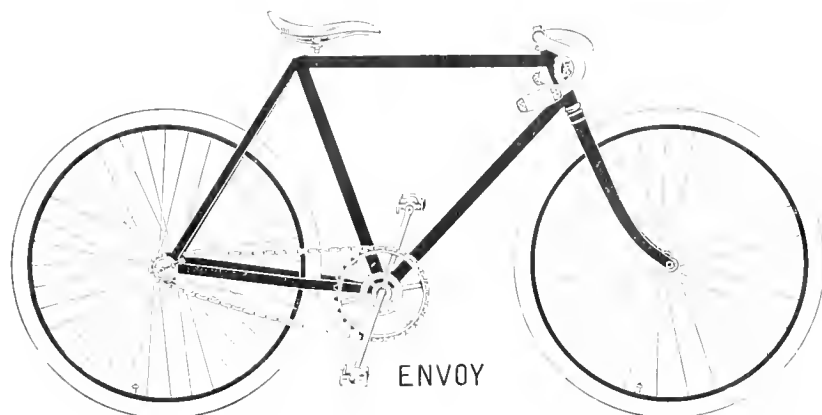
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THE LEBANONIAN.

Vol. 2.

LEBANON, N. H., JUNE, 1899.

No. 7.

L. H. S. = Class of '99. = L. H. S.



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A Rare Old Song.—Bold Dighton.

A song of the French and English War. Copied from memory May, '97, by Mrs. Louisa F. Morey, then in her 82d year, and who "went home" June 25, '97.

Come all ye bold heroes
That plow the rough main,
Give ear to my ditty
The truth I'll explain,
'Tis of our misfortunes
In time of great war
And how we escaped
From the French Bassettee.

There were then confined
On the Guadeloupe shore,
Of true valiant seamen,
Four hundred or more,
Shut up in close prison
Being sadly distressed
With painful diseases
And famine oppressed.

Then came to our borders
From fair London town,
A gallant young soldier
Of wealth and renown,
He heard of our sorrows
Which filled him with grief,
He straightway resolved
To give us relief.

He came to our prison,
He mourned our sad fate
And launched out his gold
To relieve our sad state,
Five hundred bright guineas
He gave, I am sure,
Which did much relieve us
In that distressed hour.

Of this generous action
The French did complain
And soon did confine him
In fetters and chains,
And placed him in prison
All with us, you see,
But we from his fetters
And chains, set him free;
Says Dighton "My boys,
Now take my advice
If you will prove constant
'Tis done in a trice,

'Tis down by yon pier
The 'Tiger' doth lay
A staunch, well-found cruiser
That's fit for the sea;"
"The captain's on shore
She's all things on board,
There's plenty of cannon,
Pikes, pistols and swords."
"Mon Dieu, tous les Anglais!"
Drums beat and bells toll
Our heroes shout freedom
To each valiant soul;
Then out of the prison
We all rushed amain,
E'er three guns were fired
The French guards were slain,
On board of the "Tiger"
We all forced our way,
We cut both her cables
And stood out to sea!
And now from all danger
We thought ourselves clear,
But for this mistake
We did pay very dear,
When daylight came on,
Oh, 'twas there we espied,
The "Lion" (a corvette),
Bearing down alongside!
She plied us with broadside
Which galled us full sore,
And soon caused the Tiger
To make her guns roar;
With 26 eighteens the Lion did growl,
With 18 brass nines
The fierce Tiger did howl.
Broadside and broadside,
For three glasses we lay
Until their broadside
Shot our mizzen away --
Says Dighton, "My boys,
If you're tired of this fun,
You now have your choice lads,
To fight or to run!"
Then Dighton who spoke,
As each hero should feel,
Whose eyes transmitted fury
Like bright burnished steel,
Cried out—"Each man's life
On the point of your sword,
Here's death to our foes
Let's all jump on board!"

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North-West and South-West.

—B&M—

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between

Boston and Chicago.

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Sleeping Cars between

BOSTON AND MINNEAPOLIS ST. PAUL.

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at any principal office of the Company.

D. J. FLANDERS, Gen. Pass. & Ticket Agt.

Then over the bulwarks,
He leaped like a roe,
One blow from his sabre
Brought two Frenchmen low,
They fell on their knees,
And their weapons let fall
And on our bold heroes
For quarters did call.

We soon gave them quarters,
'Twas then we did hear
That for to engage us,
They did volunteer,
They'd tripple our mettle,
And men two to one,
But fortune still favored
Fair freedom's bold sons.

Then Dighton spake out,
"Now the battle is o'er,
Let the French learn a lesson,
And teach it on shore,
Go back to their country
And friends, and take care,
To treat well in future,
Each prisoner of war."

And as for bold Dighton
Our true valiant friend,
May honors pursue him,
And successes attend,
And when he does die,
Let bold seamen draw near,
And kneel at his tombstone
And let fall a tear!

Here's a health to the seamen
Who plough the rough main,
May each crowned with laurels
Return back again.
May the fair of our country
Some gratitude show,
For the "Lads of the Ocean,"
Who fought our proud foe.

THE LEBANONIAN.

VOL. II No. 7

LEBANON, N. H., JUNE 10, 1899

PRICE TEN CENTS.

THE CLASS OF '99.

HELENA SEYMOUR DOWNS.

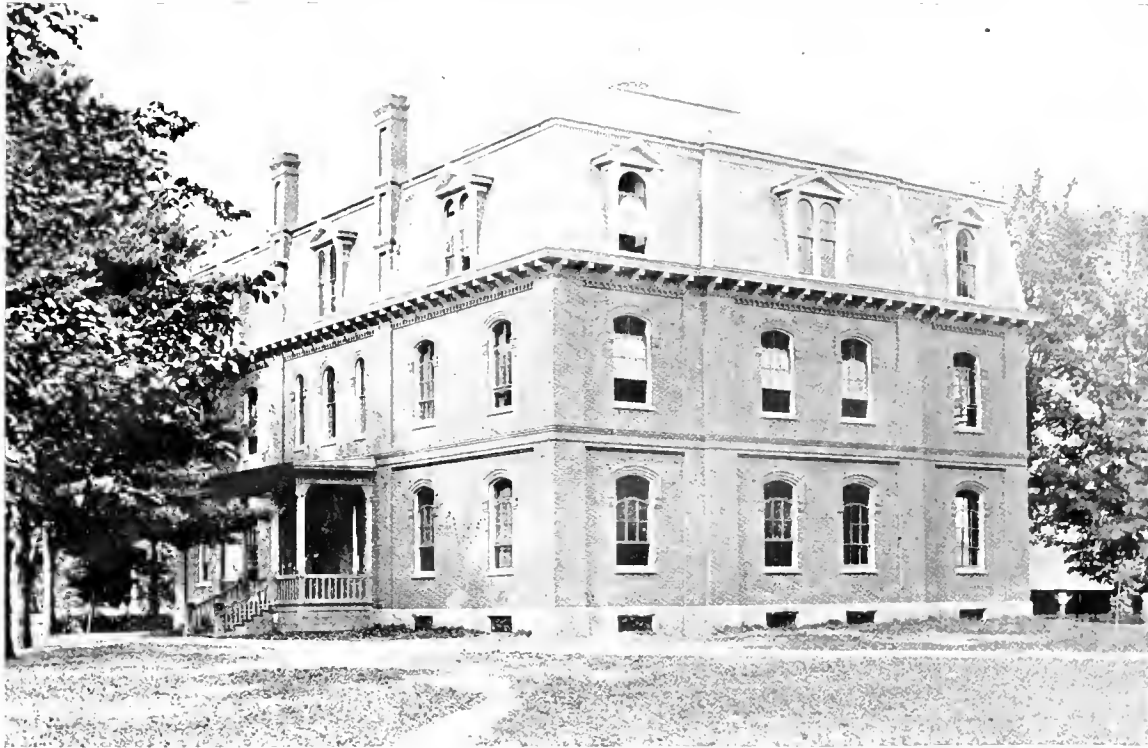
The class of '99 entered the High School in 1895. It was then composed of seventeen members, but its number has now been reduced to seven. Of those who dropped out of the class, some are in business, some out of town and others are still in the school.

The number and age of this class are less than that of any which has been graduated in recent years. However our motto, "*Mulum in Parvo*," reveals our determination to make up in quality that which we lack in quantity, and in discretion that which we lack in years. Very little that is important has occurred during the term of years which we have passed in the High School. Our hopes, our fears, our

freshman, as he or she enters, is conducted, there to be criticised by the members of the three upper classes, who have assembled unusually early on this morning to watch the "menagerie" come in.

After the morning exercises are over the newcomers are given seats. The upper classes always have their seats engaged the year before, the seniors having the first choice and the juniors the second. These seats are retained by the scholars throughout the year unless circumstances require a change. "Circumstances" usually meaning a too-entertaining neighbor.

In our first year the classes were so arranged that there was an hour between every two recitations for study. Each scholar was and is supposed to recite in the same study four times a week and to have fifteen recitations a week in all.



joys are much the same as those experienced by other classes. We remember vividly the first morning we entered the High School.

All through the long vacation we rejoiced that we had "passed" from the Grammar School and would enter the L. H. S. in the fall, where we would be on an equal with the best of them, and on intimate terms with the seniors themselves. We soon found out our mistake; there is nothing quite so good to take the conceit out of a freshman as the first week or two in the high school.

There are two recitation seats in the center front of the room which are torture benches in every sense of the word, your body enduring the severest penance while your brain is being racked for answers to questions you never knew or supposed you were expected to know. To these seats each

On the days on which we omitted studies we received instruction in singing, elocution and physical culture and drawing. During the last two years, however, we have had practically no instruction in the first two branches, although the drawing lessons were kept up until Miss Haynes' departure for Jamaica. During our first year algebra was our principal bugbear, in the second, geometry received our attention; each year the studies growing harder in proportion as we advanced. Many comical things come up in class to enliven the recitation. Some of the blunders are quite amusing. One of the enterprising young members of our class declared that Etna was situated in the Dominion of Canada. Another stated that the United States' last war was that of the revolution, the most important battle being that of Gettysburg, commanded by Stonewall Jackson.

Fearful and wonderful were the statements made in the geology class, such as: "Granite is composed of sulphate of magnesia and carbon." "The common name for sodium chloride is cooking soda."

Many laughable incidents occur in the course of a day in school. One day last winter a member of the senior class who is passionately fond of confectionary had managed to smuggle a supply into school that morning and was proceeding to enjoy it. Not satisfied with the taste of a caramel alone, she added two peppermints. Just as she had succeeded in reducing this charming mixture to a plastic condition, the acting-principal walked down to her desk and asked a question requiring an immediate answer. Tableau! Never was caramel so sticky or so hard to swallow. In her haste to reply quickly the girl choked and was speechless, to the huge delight of the whole school. Of course I don't mean to insinuate that so dignified a gentleman as our teacher actually *grinned*, oh, no, indeed, but he looked remarkably pleasant all the same. When the unhappy culprit had finally gasped out a reply, the teacher mounted the rostrum and proceeded to deliver a five-minute lecture on the sin of eating candy in school, making many pointed allusions. Of course we all agreed that it was a very bad thing for us when we got caught.

Such has been the history of our school days. As to our future some intend to go to school, some to teach, while many have no definite plans.

Now that our school days are almost over we feel as never before what our opportunities were and how we might have used them to more advantage. We see now that school is not a place to come to play and to assimilate knowledge as a plant does moisture, but to train our minds and to teach us to think. It is not that the knowledge of a certain study will be of any practical use to us, but the mental drill we received in acquiring that study will be of inestimable benefit to us in our every-day life.

Honest men need no policy.
 Our to-days are always our own.
 One bad turn deserves a turn-down.
 The saving fund of many a man is his wife.
 Don't go to law unless you are fixed to stay there.
 Crooked dealings lead to straitened circumstances.
 Ladders leading heavenward have rounds of crosses.
 The bride may look nice but the guests take the cake.
 A hall mark of respectability is good, but a \$ is better.
 Age makes few people wise and most people otherwise.
 It is not always a sign of approval for the congregation to nod.

The early milkman catches a glimpse of a woman's true complexion.

Trust not to riches, but remember that riches are nowadays in trusts.

A home coming husband prefers smiles to frowns and dinner to either.

Revenge is sweet, but overindulgence in sweetness induces heartburn.



THE RECORDER.

Briefs from The Recorder's Note Book.

BY THE RECORDER HIMSELF.

(Contributions for this department are solicited. If you know of an interesting item send it in, the more the better—Ed.)

Something About the Precinct and Old Fire Companies.

The following petition was recently found with other old papers at the town house.

To the Selectmen of Lebanon in the County of Grafton.

Gentlemen:

Your petitioners, living in said town of Lebanon, and inhabitants of the Center Village in said town, do respectfully petition your honors to fix, by suitable boundaries, a village precinct, including therein said village and such parts of said town adjacent thereto as may seem to you convenient, and make a record thereof, and do such acts and things as may be necessary and proper in conformity with the law of the state of New Hampshire entitled An Act making further provision for the extinguishing of fires.

Approved, July 6, 1849.

Lebanon, Aug. 4, 1849.

(Signed.)

Timothy Kenrick,
 Geo. S. Kendrick,
 Lorn Smith,
 E. A. Howe,
 James H. Kendrick,
 Selenus Pushee,
 Watson K. Eldridge,
 George W. Post,
 P. A. Alden,
 Elijah H. Cotton,
 Lyman Greenough,
 O. E. Ticknor,
 J. H. Buck,
 Geo. H. Cleaveland,
 Oliver H. Booth,
 Chas. B. Greenough,
 B. L. Greenough, Jr.,
 Abraham Pushee,
 Calvin Benton,
 Henry W. Benton,

Harvey Murch,
 James Murch,
 E. F. Giles,
 A. Goodwin,
 H. A. Simons,
 R. Kimball,
 Halsey R. Stevens,
 Wm. G. Perley,
 C. W. Gleason,
 Lemuel D. Owen,
 Peter Burgin,
 Geo. A. Hoffman,
 James Burgin,
 Alvan Bixby,
 Harrison Booth,
 S. A. Draper,
 David Rowell,
 J. C. Sturtevant,
 John Burnham.

It is interesting to notice that the law referred to was approved July 6, 1849, and that in less than one month Lebanon moved in the matter.

Prior to the establishment of a fire precinct Lebanon was protected(?) by an old fashioned crank fire engine, which was supplied with three to six feet of hose, the water tank of the machine was filled by buckets hence the bucket men must have been very important members. A few citizens remember this primitive protector and we are informed that it was broken up for the old copper by Mr. James Bly, an unfortunate ending of what would be a valuable relic to-day, especially when in New Hampshire many Veteran Fire Associations are being organized.

We give below a complete list of the members of Engine Co. No. 1, which manned this "old tub." We quote

verbatim from the official report made to the selectmen in 1846.

A list of the members of the Lebanon Engine Co., No. 1, for 1849.

E. J. Durant,
James Bly,
O. W. Webster,
J. C. Sturtevant,
L. W. Thompson,
Harvy Murch,
H. A. Simons,
W. S. Ela,
O. H. Buswell,
Liman Greenough,

George A. Bissel,
James Murch,
C. B. Greenough,
G. W. Clark,
G. B. Pushee,
Samuel Draper,
G. S. Kendrick,
Charles Kendrick,
Edward Kendrick,
A. E. Hough,

Oliver W. Webster, Clerk.

Per order of E. J. Durant, Capt.

The engine house for old No. 1 was set near the old Free Press building on Mill St. Following this engine came Mascoma No. 2, so long the pride of the old boys, their motto was, "Prompt when duty calls." We have not the exact date of its purchase, but it was after the Northern Railroad reached town, for our friend Norman C. Hewes helped draw it from the depot.

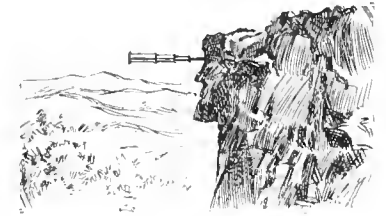
For a long time the fire apparatus was stored under the town house. Then came Athletic No. 3 in 1873, with "Faith-

ful and Fearless" as its motto, and the writer of these notes recalls that it was a great event when Oramel J. Muchmore, foreman, walked at the head of his company drawing the new machine to its quarters. Then came the present chemical engine, which was manned by a company known as Eagle Extinguisher Co., this innovation met with considerable opposition from the regulation water companies. It was called in ridicule "the soda fountain," and one foreman, at least, resigned on account of the epithets. The next fire apparatus was a ladder truck manned by Granite Hook and Ladder Co., in Oct., 1873, of which Melvin A. Tenney, now of Denver, Col., was first foreman. Then came the Whipple Hose Co. and the Shaw Hose Co., both excellent companies from their organization to the present day.

The votes of the town on the subject of protection from fire have been many and various. A full and accurate account of the whole subject has been written out by the town historian. It will appear that resolutions passed, reconsidered and re-enacted galore made tangles which could only be straightened out by going to the legislature. The history of the Lebanon Center Village Fire Precinct will make interesting reading.

Lard and cottolene may be all right for doughnuts, but it takes good old printer's ink to discourage tree-climbing caterpillars.

Cool and Charming.



New Hampshire's "Grand Old Man," from his lofty pinnacle views the county o'er and sees no fairer spot than our "Fair Mascoma upon a Summer's Day;" and he sees no better store, no better stock of DRY GOODS and Ladies' Furnishings, including

Cool & Charming SHIRT WAISTS in Lawns, Piques, Dimities, Silks, Satins, &c.

than that on exhibition and sale at

The LINCOLN Store, **WELCH BROS'.** LEBANON, N. H.

They are very comfortable these rare June days and the price is way below freezing.

We were extremely fortunate this year and secured a choice assortment of **Suits, Capes and Jackets,** which will please you in quality and in price.

Summer Corsets, Summer Dress Goods, Everything Summer-ish.

The Recorder Continues.

In connection with the "Root Hog or Die" ticket on our 13th page, the following, taken from C. C. Benton's "Memories of the Lafayette," is interesting:

When Nathan B. Felton, Esq., lived in Lebanon, a great many years ago, he with others, were elected hogreeves, probably for their zeal and influence in politics. The next day, with headquarters in the bar-room, Mr. Felton with his usual determination to do his duty, called together his associates, made them partners of his toil, and after procuring a pair of tongs, commenced the ceremony of "poking" all the hogs they could catch that went on two legs, not forgetting those who nominated them for the office. The first man brought into headquarters received the tongs astride his neck, which were tied on and then by two associates was led to the bar, where he had to "root hog or die." Every one initiated joined in the exercise and added to the drove until it was all powerful. Samuel Selden, Esq., a lawyer, endeavored to escape. He was chased from house to house and finally was seen to cross the street, into Doctor Parkhurst's house, when it was immediately surrounded by scores of ready-made hogreeves. His escape being cut off he gave himself up and was escorted to the bar-room, where he received the honors of a membership of the drove. Next, Downing Ansdlen while passing the ordeal succeeded in running off with the tongs, which ended the duties of the day.

Many tricks were played upon unsuspecting persons, for fun, without regard to consequences. On the evening of a March meeting day, Martin Dewey, a good respectable member of Priest Potter's church, was induced by Silas Bess to drink some "flip" and eat the cracker which contained the greatest quantity of the spirit. By much urging he drank too often and finally too much, and was unable to keep his balance on the old white horse, when he started for home. So Silas got up behind and held him on, and ran the old man round and round the common with great speed and much noise, to the disgrace of Silas and Martin. The consequence was that Mr. Dewey, on the next Sabbath, arose in one of those old square pews in the old meeting house, and made an acknowledgement of his departure from the Christian path, and asked forgiveness of his brethren and sisters for having disgraced himself and brought reproach upon the church.

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Richardson the Jeweler.

JUDGE CLEVELAND.

John Robinson Cleaveland was born on the home farm in the east part of Lebanon, May 6, 1820, died at the home of his niece, Mrs. Hersey R. Kendail, at Pompanoosuc, Vt., and was buried in the School street cemetery, Lebanon, N. H., with Masonic honors, May 4, 1899, the service being attended by his friend, Rev. Charles A. Downs.

John R. Cleaveland was the son of Aaron and Sybil Baker Cleaveland, and came from excellent stock on both sides. When a young man he went West as teacher, a work for which he was well fitted and in which he delighted all his life, although as a profession he followed it but a few years. He returned from the West to accept a position under his brother as ticket agent at St. Albans, Vt., where the brother was station agent. From St. Albans he went to Brookfield, Vt., where the greater part of his active life was spent.

He was elected Judge of Probate for the Randolph District of Orange County in 1862, and served continuously until 1874; was town clerk and treasurer of Brookfield from 1860 to 1874, covering, as will be observed, the war period in which he was an important factor in shaping the town's policy, advocating and carrying the "pay as you go" plan, and dealing liberally with the town's contribution of men in the great conflict. In 1865-6-7, he served Brookfield ably in the legislature, being appointed on the railroad and education committees, the former requiring, at the time, great tact to meet the demands of the day. He was also a member of the Council of Censors in 1869.

Judge Cleaveland was at his best as an educator in the broadest sense, and he made his field a broad one, helping the young in many branches of learning. He was especially active in the Independent Order of Good Templars, an organization in Brookfield that cherishes many mottos and emblems made by his own hands. He was a student and authority in geology, mineralogy, conchology and numismatics, having valuable collections in all these branches, after contributing freely to the public museums of his adopted state and to those of private collectors. He was likewise a diligent student of history, and in this branch a most interesting conversationalist and contributor. He possessed a collection of rare books and was instrumental in creating an interest in the Brookfield library, organized in 1791, that is appreciated by its citizens today. He advised wisely in the selection of books, and the advice was heeded.

To few has been accorded the name of a pure, Christian gentleman with more universal assent than to Judge Cleaveland. In Brookfield he was a communicant, and active Sabbath-school teacher in the Congregational church, but owing to some features in the creed, as written, he joined the Christian church at West Randolph, although he never attended there after his admission.

Some two years ago the Judge visited in Lebanon for a few days and was cheered with the reception accorded him by his old time friends. After having accumulated a competency he lost everything in helping those that should have helped him, but he was tenderly cared for by his niece during his last sickness. The Masonic brethren, whom he would doubtless have chosen, performed the last rites over a good man. Brookfield sent a delegation of representative citizens to attend his funeral.

CORRESPONDENCE.

HENRY R. HOUGH.

Editor of The Lebanonian:

It has been our privilege, and pleasure as well, to enjoy the numbers of your paper since its birth. And many times we have been moved to add our mite in some special department to which our attention was called by some account of certain persons or events; but time passed and you were spared. At mention of the Reform Club, however, we were reminded of many things in the past, and have now taken the liberty to send you the following "Battle Hymn for the Right," composed by our valued friend, and honored consul to Curacao, W. L. Elias H. Cheney.

Believing that its publication in your columns would certainly be appropriate in these times of reminiscence, and give pleasure to all whose bosoms yet thrill to the expression of loyalty to holy cause, and faith in the ultimate crowning of Right with Victory, we are, with best wishes for the success of THE LEBANONIAN,

Sincerely,

E. W. W.

Manhattan, Kansas.

Battle for the Right.

Written expressly for the First Anniversary of the Lebanon Reform Club, June 19, 1877, and dedicated to John W. Drew, Esq.—By E. H. C.

Men of might! in cause enlisted
Holy, pure as e'er existed
Lo! the foe to be resisted
Beckons to the fray.
Now together, gallant yeoman
With a courage more than Roman,
On advance to meet the foeman—
Ours shall be the day!
Ours no bloodstained banner,
We war in better manner,
O'er rescued men,
Made free again,
We shout our glad hosanna!
Onward! then, our country calls us,
Onward! whatso'er befalls us,
Onward! men! no fear appalls us
Battle for the right!

By His grace who came to save us,
Never more shall cup enslave us;
Sacred be the life He gave us—
Pledge it here again.
Ours to save a fallen brother
Save to wife, child, sister, mother,
This our work! we know no other—
Right about it, then!
Men about us dying!
Blood to Heaven crying!
The battle shout—
Ring, ring it out!
See! see! the foe is flying!
Men of strong hearts swiftly beating!
Lead us! 'Tis a foe we're meeting
On to conquer! Then the greeting
"Victory's crowned the Right."

Many a man too lazy to work will run for office every opportunity he gets.

Henry Royce Hough, who died in Brooklyn, N. Y., May 4, 1899, was the son of Col. Clark Hough, a highly respected farmer of Lebanon, and Sophronia Allen Royce of Woodstock, Vt. Born in Lebanon, July 6, 1823, he attended the common schools and academies of his native state.

After several years spent in farming, teaching school, tending store at East Lebanon and running as express messenger on the Northern Railroad, Mr. Hough went to New York city in 1849. Soon afterwards with Hiram H. Durkee, also a native of Lebanon, he established the firm of Durkee & Hough, warehousemen and commission merchants. This firm controlled warehouses and grain elevators at the Atlantic Docks & Erie Basin, and did an extensive business with Cuba. It continued in successful existence until 1870, when it was dissolved, Mr. Hough retiring from active business.

At East Lebanon, January 1, 1852, he married Susan Frances Willis, who passed away in Brooklyn, last September. They had three children.

Henry R. Hough was a man of sound judgment, strict integrity and strong domestic affections. He was a believer, like his father, in the principles of Democracy, but was superior to party views, when he considered them narrow or selfish. He was distinguished for his hospitality, kindness and charity. His object in life was to be useful to others and he enjoyed the love, respect and confidence of all with whom he associated. Indeed, the mildness of his disposition and the gentleness of his manner, together with the firmness of his character, endeared him to all who knew him. A gentleman formerly in the employ of Durkee & Hough, states that during the twelve years of his connection with the firm, he never saw Mr. Hough in the least ruffled, or heard him utter an impatient or unkind word.

He was a good father and most devoted husband, and in the loss of his wife, suffered a shock from which he never recovered.

Mr. Hough attended the Church of Our Father, Brooklyn, for many years, but lately his health had been such as to prevent regular church attendance.

He is survived by a sister, Mrs. Frances Alice Stickney, who resides in Boston; a brother, Edward Clark Hough of Rome, Ga., and a son, William Clark Hough, who married Mable Pattee Doten of Enfield.

A ship may be called she because of her expensive rigging.

You can tell what a man thinks of you by taking note of what he does not say.

There is only one real failure in life possible; and that is, not to be true to the best one knows.

DEWEY, PECK & CO.,
FIRE, LIFE AND ACCIDENT

INSURANCE.

WHIPPLE BLOCK.

LEBANON, N. H.

A LEBANON BOY IN THE CIVIL WAR.

We publish this month the first installment of a journal kept by a Lebanon soldier during several months of the War of the Rebellion. It is given verbatim as written to his sister in place of letters to his near relatives at home, and doubtless was read by them all with great interest at the time. The philosophical manner in which he refers to thirty-mile marches, bivouacs and midnight moves, shows that the writer was made of the stuff that constitutes soldiers that are sure of victory in the end. It is well just now to consider just how the boys of '61-5 fared as to food, as well as the duties and hardships they were called upon to endure. ED.

CAMP AT EAST CAPITOL HILL, (WASHINGTON, APR. 10, 1863.)

Today we have got orders to march at 6 o'clock to re-join our "old Division" at Falmouth, Va., where they are now in camp. Shall we meet them as we left them, shall we find as many to welcome us back as we left? No! the great battle of "Chancellorsville" has been fought, and many in our "old Division" sleep quietly on the banks of the Potomac, never more to wake at the sound of the drum or of the cannon's harsh notes of defiance to the rebel foe; and many very many have been disabled for life, from ever again enjoying the full benefits of home.

'Tis now 4 o'clock a. m. and the reveille has sounded, the sleeper is roused and ordered to pack up immediately to be ready to leave at 6 o'clock. Tents are struck and packed ready to be turned over to the Q. M. at this place, and now we are ready to take our breakfast which consists of soft bread, salt beef and coffee. We eat as heartily as possible, but it goes down hard after living at home for three months past and enjoying all that home affords to a returned wanderer, but we have seen this before and we know how to get used to it now. At a little before six we march into line and stack arms and lay down; how long we are to wait we cannot tell so we take it as comfortable as possible. As time passes off and we become impatient, Lieut. Col. Carr, second in command of the Regt., assumes the responsibility of moving without orders, so we sling knapsacks and start down Penn. Ave., as we come nearly opposite the National Hotel where Col. Bailey takes his meals, the Regt. is halted and we stack arms again. We remain there for a few moments and then comes the order to move again, so we march round on to C street and stack arms again to await the coming of Col. Bailey who is now at breakfast. After waiting for half an hour he makes his appearance and we start again, this time we go to 6½ street wharf to take the steamer for Aquia Creek; here we waited a long time and then went on board the steamer John Brooks, one of the best boats that run on that line, and in a few moments are going gaily down the beautiful Potomac. I can hardly realize that I am going back to those blood stained fields of Virginia, but so it must be. As we pass by Mount Vernon we all try to catch a glimpse of the tomb of that great and illustrious chieftain, George Washington, but we were not rewarded for the leaves

were too thick and there were too many trees, but we could have a fine view of the old family mansion and the surrounding estate; 'tis a splendid picture. But the sun is now giving us all the heat that is comfortable and we think more, and so we get under cover as much as possible. As we glide so swiftly down the river we think of our first winter's encampment on Potomac shore, of the little huts of logs and mud, and of the rebel batteries just opposite that occasionally would wake us from a pleasant dream by giving their compliments to a passing schooner or firing at our own battery down on the point—and soon we come in full view of it, how natural it looks, the same little house where Gen. Hooker had his headquarters, and the same little grove beside our camping ground. As we passed there we thought of the changes a year had wrought, one short year; but amid all our dreaming and castle building we reached our destination, and about four o'clock we marched off the boat and once more trod Virginia soil. We stopped here about an hour, then took the cars for Stoneman Station, about 10 miles distant, we arrived there about dark and waited another hour for orders but none came and we moved about a dozen rods to an old camping ground full of old camp refuse, etc., and bivouaced for the night. It was rather hard to lay down there but a soldier must not be particular so I rolled myself up in my blanket and was soon fast asleep.

"Wake up! wake up!" sound in my ears the first thing next morning, and soon I am up, blanket folded, and my cup of coffee on the fire for breakfast, but it does not take long to cook and as my provisions are limited my repast is soon ended and I am again ready to march. At six o'clock we sling knapsacks, take our arms and are on the way, we know not where. We have just learned that the army has moved and as we proceed farther on our way we find we are following them. We take the road that we did when we went to the U. S. force last fall, we pass by "Hartwood Church," a very pretty church about 7 miles from Falmouth. It was here a little incident occurred that I will narrate as it may be interesting to you. Here was stationed our advance picket, the cavalry, and they very often had skirmishes with the rebel picket, being stationed so near together. As a Lieut. was in this church one day drawing a picture on the wall a squad of rebs suddenly made a dash and drove our picket back and captured the Lieut. As they went in and saw what he was doing they made him finish the picture, it was representing a body of lancers charging on a body of infantry, it was a good picture, but it cost Mr. Lieut. a long journey to Richmond and considerable of a stay in prison, so much for his ambition for drawing, but we go on with the march. We stopped at night about 10 miles from where we started in the morning, and thought we had an easy time of it, and so we did. At night I went over to a house and by doing a little favor I got a good supper and a bed for the night, which I enjoyed very well although they were secesh. He had two sons in the rebel army and one daughter left at home. They were not remarkably beautiful, but they said about half a mile from there was a good Union lady and two handsome daughters, but as our time was limited we did not go there.

At half past four on the morning of the 13th we started again and overtook our old Division on the way. Today we

passed Grove Church, a very pretty place, there are quite a number of locust trees around the building and some benches to sit on during the heat of the day. It looked very inviting to us as the day was very hot and clouds of dust darkened the very air so that I could not see ten rods ahead of me and it was so hard to breathe and water was very scarce. Thus we plodded on till near sunset when we came in sight of Rappahannoc Station, which we passed just as the sun was setting, and at dusk we bivouaced for the night about two miles from the station. This had been the hardest day's march we had had yet for we had marched today about thirty miles in twelve hours and over one of the most dusty roads in Virginia. I slept sound and as the morrow was Sunday, did not get up early but took all the rest and sleep I could. Here I learned that the enemy was on the opposite side of the river, and we were opposite their rear guard and covered Washington from any raid that they might propose to make. For once our Corps had the rear and guarded the long wagon train of the Army of the Potomac, estimated to be fifty miles long, and I think that it was from all I have ever seen.

SUNDAY, the 14th.

Today has most passed away and still we have not moved and we have had a chance to wash and clean up after so dusty a day's travel as it was yesterday, and we feel better for it. Nothing does a soldier so much good as it does to wash in cool water as often as possible, he feels better and it is better for his health.

At seven, o'clock p. m. orders came to march and we started at eight, but we only marched about twenty rods before we stopped and there we staid till after twelve, waiting for other troops to pass and for the train to get out of the way. At last after we had got almost ready to go to sleep we had to tramp once more, and all night too. Marching in the night is the hardest marching I ever have had, especially if the night is dark and to-night it was dark and the road uneven, so we would stumble and almost fall, perhaps bringing our gun down onto our next neighbor and causing him to break the stillness of the night with a howl or deep curses, then comes a joke, a hearty laugh from the crowd, and we tramp on again. As the ground was very uneven our march was slow and tedious and we were glad at last to see daylight streaking up from the east to light us on our way.

At seven o'clock we arrived at Cartlett Station, where the rebels burned so many cars in the raid they made last August around Pope's rear. Here we rested till two o'clock, as the heat was very oppressive, and then marched on. We marched all the afternoon and till eleven o'clock without any supper. As the road was very dusty we were glad to stop at last and so tired were we that we lay down in the road or anywhere that there was room, and where horses and wagons would not run over us, we were in so much need of sleep that we did not eat any supper, but turned in supperless to our blankets. It was now midnight and as we did not sleep any the night before we were very sleepy and needed it more than we did food. It did not take me long to get to sleep for I had not felt very well for the last two days, and now I must gain strength by sleeping, and I did, for the

next morning I awoke refreshed, only a keen knowing at my stomach told me I had not had any supper the night before, and as it was now eight o'clock I felt the need of some coffee and hard-tack. In a short time I had both, and feeling so much better I thought I would look around and see if Mannassas Junction had changed any since I last passed that way—for we were now there—but I could find no change of any account, only it looked more dreary and lonesome and I was glad when about one o'clock we had orders to move, and we did about thirty rods and then stopped again; about an hour before sundown we moved again about half a mile, here we staid all night on picket. Marching in this way is what takes the spirit and life out of a soldier, unslinging and slinging his knapsack when he is tired makes him feel almost savage, but we had not got through with our labors yet for the day, at eleven o'clock at night we were roused out of a sound sleep to go on picket. This certainly was not agreeable but it had to be done and we marched out in the dark with as good grace as possible but we felt it and also the need of sleep as we had got so limited a supply lately. But at last about two o'clock we were posted, and here we not only had to keep awake, but to keep a good lookout for rebels, but none greeted our vision, and thus the night passed away as everything else must, and in the morning we were ready for another march.

At nine o'clock we started again and crossed Bull Run at Blackburn's Ford, here we halted, stacked arms and rested about fifteen minutes and then marched on again, but this time only about a mile, here we halted in a wood and stacked arms again with orders to rest till two o'clock p. m. Just as we had got our fires built to cook coffee the bugle sounded and we were off again, this time we marched back to near the Ford and joined the Brigade. We rested about fifteen minutes and then started again and marched back over the same ground again towards Centreville. All this time the sun had been pouring down upon us till we could almost willingly lay down in the road and never move again, many were sun-struck to-day and were powerless to move, they had to be carried in an ambulance; but at last we arrived at Centreville and went into camp, as we hoped for a few days, but we were to be disappointed. On this march we had three sick that had to be sent back to Alexandria, all from the effects of hard marching in the hot sun. Fortunately we laid in camp one day and as we had a fine shower in the afternoon the weather was some cooler. As we lay here the 1st Vt. Cavalry passed us and went out towards Warrenton to feel the enemy and learn where they were. They came back after driving in their picket about three miles, when coming upon a force of infantry they had to give up the pursuit, their loss was small.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Love is a picnic where some one else frequently gets your spoon and never returns it.

Many boys receive credit for energy when, in fact, they are only hunting bait.

The only way to get a hen out of a garden, is to go slow, but shoo'er.

"All is not gold that glitters." It may be only a new tin roof.

The Streamlet.

Streamlet, streamlet, little streamlet,
On your pathway down the hill,
Little think you of the future
Of a tiny little rill.
Brooklet, brooklet, dashing brooklet,
Over rocks and stones you go;
Soon you'll reach the brimming river,
And together you will flow.
River, river, sparkling river,
Flowing on past wood and lea,
Calmly now you're moving onward,
Soon to reach the restless sea.
Ocean, ocean, mighty ocean,
Man commands thee but in vain;
Some who gaily sailed upon thee,
Found their graves beneath the main!
Streams and brooklets make the rivers,
Rivers make the ocean grand;
All the thought of one Creator,
Work of one Almighty Hand.

ETHEL ALINE FARRILL.

May 14, 1899.

The Breath of a Flower.

'Tis but the breath of a blooming rose
Blown on a wand'ring breeze,
But it carries me back to childhood's years
And the dear, old home trees,
Strange the sweet perfume of a flower,
Gathered in childhood's years
Should move me with such wondrous power,
And dim my eyes with tears.
Again I tread a well-known path,
Cooled by sweet, sparkling streams,
And to my side now gently steals
The Rose-fairy of my dreams.
Again I wander to and fro
'Mid fragrant flowers of long ago;
The song of birds—the breath of flowers,
As thro' the perfume laden air,
Rose petals flutter down in showers
And lie about me everywhere.
I cannot tell—and yet I know
Beyond my childhood's fleeting hours,
Beyond the bloom, the frost, the snow,
Another spring will burst in showers,
And buds will ope, and birds will sing,
And all the world be bright with flowers.

MARY S. FAY.

Reading, Vt.

Some men's opinions are all right in their way, only they don't weigh much.

The best years of a man's life usually come before he's old enough to enjoy them.

Don't worry about the opinions of others, but live so that you can always respect yourself.

It is better for a woman to make pies than remarks. There is always a demand for the former.

June is the month of roses and weddings. June is the month in which we print the most wedding cards, and so we have prepared for June by a large purchase of the new sizes in cabinets. We can fill your order for 50 or 5000 quickly.

The Boys and Their Pranks.

Judge Blaisdell, a prominent and influential citizen in his day, used to live, and probably built the house next west of our Memorial Building, and his "front yard" extended south across what we now call (erroneously perhaps) North Park St.

It was his custom to pile wood against the great elm which some may remember was cut down two or three years ago. Quite late one spring, Mr. William Cole, father of Mrs. J. C. Sturtevant and grandfather of Mrs. Kate Sturtevant Perley, remarked at Benton's tavern, in the hearing of a party of youngsters, "Boys, it seems to me that Judge Blaisdell's woodpile has been out there about long enough." The next day was Sunday and at daylight the Judge's wood was strewn all over the common. Who says the boys are worse nowadays than they were in the days of Judge Blaisdell's old elm.

An Old-Time Road Petition.

Mention has been made in THE LEBANONIAN of a highway that once ran from S. Cole & Son's machine shop northerly, passing in front of the Everett Knitting Works and the saw mill of Thomas B. Marston. This street or highway was discontinued some twenty-five years ago. Below is the petition for laying it out.

To the Selectmen of Lebanon

The undersigned, for the convenience and better accommodation of the public, respectfully represent that it is necessary to lay out and complete a road, commencing somewhere between Mr. Aaron Hayes Shop and Mr. Daniel Hardy's Garden in said Lebanon passing over the ground of Daniel Hardy's Uriah Amsden, Stephen Kendrick, Hiram Simons, or Uriah Amsden's, to the fourth N. H. Turnpike somewhere between H. Simon dwelling house, and the Shop now occupied by Luther Alden and Rufus Bean. That the Selectmen of said Lebanon will cause said road or public highway to be effected we shall continue to request.

Lebanon N H June 1, 1835.

Names.	Names.
Daniel Hardy,	J. O. Buswell,
J. W. Omsbee,	S. L. Olmsted,
Jesse Dewey,	J. H. Pushee,
J. E. Dewey,	H. Murch,
Bracket L. Greenough, Jr.,	Geo. Marston,
J. N. Dewey,	John Gustin,
James Wallace,	F. Lull,
Abraham Pushee,	John McAfee,
Jason Allen,	J. P. Smith,
H. B. Benton,	Levi Fifield
L. B. Dickinson,	

Aaron Hayes shop was afterwards converted into a dwelling now owned by Mrs. John S. Skinner. "Hiram Simons dwelling house" referred to is now owned by Mrs. H. B. Benton. The shop occupied by Luther Alden and Rufus Bean was afterwards moved northerly onto High street, made into a dwelling and destroyed by fire May 10, 1887, it being at the time the property of Frank C. Churchill and occupied by E. A. Cotting and Charles J. Dow. The selectmen in 1835 were Clark Hough, Saul Young and Andrew Post, good old Lebanon names.

Don't waste yesterday's accumulation of strength fighting to-morrow's battles to-day. Like enough peace will be declared overnight.

It isn't the priceless things of life that woman yearns for so much as the less-price things at the bargain sales.

When riches take wings is the time most folks adopt to try to fly heavenward.

Some men live so much in the future that they are too tired to work at all in the present.

Many people who cast their bread upon the waters expect it to come back in the shape of pudding.

Half a loaf is considerably better than no vacation whatever.

Man worries over the trouble he now has: his wife worries about that too, in addition to all they ever had, and all they ever will have because of the children who aren't grown up yet.

The man who is able to fill up a bank check in the prettiest manner too seldom knows anything about filling up a bank account.

The man who is foiled in an attempt to fool a woman, frequently spends the rest of his life calling the sex "hypocrites and shams."

Women who marry men with an idea of reforming them should remember that life's lessons are seldom taught in a reform school.

Few men can expect to ever have the world at their feet if they are eternally afraid of soiling their hands with hard work.

Men and women waste half their lives making each other's acquaintance, and the other half regretting having done so.

It does not necessarily follow that the man who makes a beast of himself in the supper room is the lion of the ball room.

Fortune usually knocks at the door when one is out working for a living. Only the idle can be always at home.

It is from those that know something of you that you get business from. Advertising extends acquaintance.

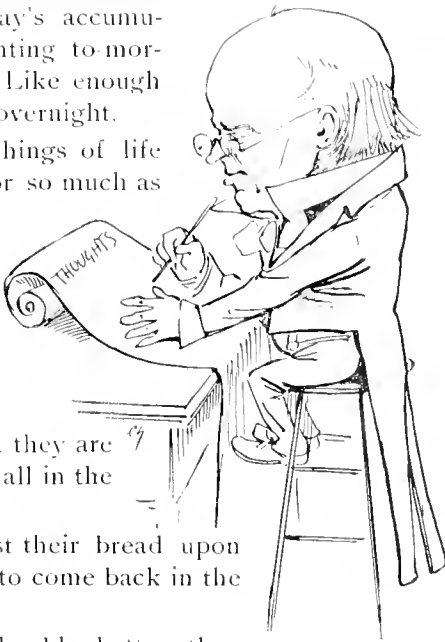
When a man makes a confidante of a woman he is doleful, when a woman confides in a man she is desperate.

The man who does not have a hard time in his earlier years rarely has an easy time in his later ones.

It is a woman's privilege to change her mind, but it costs a man damages to do the same thing.

Frequently absence makes the heart grow fonder—of absence.

Love may be blind, and still manage to see diamonds.



BUG DEATH! NO POISON!

KILLS ALL BUGS BY STRANGULATION.—KEEPS OFF THE RUST

1 lb package, 15c. 3 lb package, 35c. 5 lb package 50c.

12 1/2 lb package, \$1.00.

Don't kill your Potatoes with Paris Green but try the Bug Death.

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The New Style of Writing.

Since vertical writing has been adopted in schools it has been considered necessary by some to use a very stiff and hard pen, and nearly all the pen makers recommend pens of this heavy and unyielding description. It is an error, however, to make them too stiff, for sufficient action and flexibility are the essential qualities of a perfect pen. It is well known that many persons have a tendency to grip the holder and press too hard with the pen. This habit can only be overcome by using one made with some degree of flexibility and fineness of point, which compels a lightness of touch, and helps toward a graceful and gliding motion. Pens made properly will be found to write smoothly, and are suitable either for the vertical or ordinary slanting writing.

The Spencerian Vertical Pens No. 37, carry out these ideas and possess this smoothness of action and well tempered firmness, together with the well known superiority in finish of the Spencerian Pens.

Samples will be sent free of charge to our readers, if this item is cut out and sent with name and address to the Spencerian Pen Co., 450 Broome St., New York City.

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Wilder's Surpassing Soda

A Glass will remind you of

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Ice Cream and Egg Drinks, Moxie,

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Lemonade, Phosphates and Ice Water.

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THE LEBANONIAN,

A MONTHLY PAPER,

PUBLISHED BY H. E. WAITE & CO.,

DEVOTED TO

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ITS HISTORIC PAST, THE PRESENT AND FUTURE.

Subscription, \$1.00 per Year. Single Copies 10c.

For sale at all News Stands.

Advertising Rates, low for service rendered, made known at office, Court Street, Lebanon.

ENTERED AT THE POST OFFICE, LEBANON, N. H. AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER.

LEBANON, N. H., JUNE 10, 1899.

Read the prize offer in next column, and show your talent as a story writer. Last month we offered \$3.00 for the best story of school days; but one manuscript was received and that not complying with the conditions, we decided to add the June prize to that offered for July, making \$5.00 for the best story upon any subject, the manuscript to be ready June 20.

The photos of Curacao, promised for this issue, have not arrived at the time of closing the last forms, but will be used as soon as possible.

A subscriber has loaned us one of the household's treasures—the scrap book; from which Colbee C. Benton's poem, "My Trials in a Garden," is taken. The book contains much other matter of which our readers will be given the benefit later.

By the way, why not an *original* poem, short or long, on "My Trials with the Trees" for July LEBANONIAN. Lebanon has many an expert caterpillar hunter now, put your experience in verse, we'll trade five pounds of printer's ink for it; and, by the way, printer's ink is the best preventative. Drive them down and out with the hose, put on plenty of ink, and while they are trying in vain to get up again, sit in the shade and write your poem. We have a hundred pounds of ink we'd like to trade for this kind of verse, five pounds for each poem, short or long, with writer's name. Must be ready June 20.

Caterpillar Day A New Holiday(?)

We have read the Annual Fast Day Proclamation of His Excellency, the Governor, also that for Arbor Day. Now comes the Old Home Week, another excellent idea; and we suggest as the next on the program, a Caterpillar Day. The governor is, and all others should be, desirous of helping New Hampshire; and what could be more for the public good than for the citizens of the entire state to turn out as one man and catch say 999,987,000,056,001 of the caterpillars that seem bound to kill the trees that Arbor Day

is calculated to plant. Let everybody turn in and help. Let those who have been discussing the growing wickedness(?) of our state give ten hours to Caterpillar Day. Let "esteemed contemporaries," who have been printing columns in denunciation of our state's good name and the citizens thereof, turn in, too, and give a few lines to help us against this plague of vile worms that threaten to destroy every green thing before them. Then come on with Fast Day to give thanks, Arbor Day to plant new trees in place of those destroyed, and Old Home Week, when all can return and say what a beneficent idea was this Caterpillar Day.

Twenty Dollars in Prizes.

CASH FOR THE WRITERS OF ORIGINAL STORIES.

The Lebanonian Offers Four Prizes for Stories Upon Various Subjects.—Competition Open to Subscribers Only—July Contest Closes June 20th.

The publishers offer the following cash prizes for original stories to be written for the LEBANONIAN by its subscribers. The conditions are the same as for the Christmas Story published in December.

They must not contain less than 2000 words or more than 3000. The name of the writer must not appear on the manuscript, but be sealed in an envelope accompanying it. Each story as received will be given a number, and the judges to be appointed will report the winner by number, the names of writers will not be known until the awards. In submitting manuscript write on one side of the paper only. The publishers reserve the right to reject any manuscript.

\$5.00 for the Best Story on any subject for July issue. Manuscript to be ready June 20. The prize of \$2.00 for this story has been changed to \$5.00 and the time extended to June 20.

\$5.00 for Best VACATION Story for August issue. Ready July 15.

\$5.00 for the Best THANKSGIVING Story. Ready Nov. 1.

\$5.00 for the Best CHRISTMAS Story. Ready Dec. 1.

For further particulars address the publishers.

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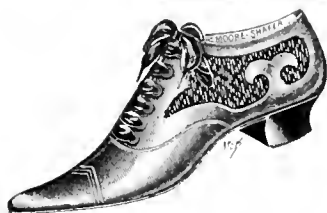
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OFFICES: WASHINGTON, D. C.
MONTREAL, CAN.

Lebanon's Hogreeves.

The town records show that the office of Hogreeve has received the careful attention of the voters of Lebanon in the past. We publish the list as elected in the year 1877. The "Root Hog or Die Ticket," in next column, is a fac simile of the official ballot that was distributed at the March meeting, 1878, unanimously elected and duly recorded by the town clerk.

ANNUAL MEETING, MARCH, 1877.

Chairman and Inspector of Lard.	W. F. Shaw
Chaplain.	J. M. Dutton
Treasurer.	Horace Foster
Muzzlest.	W. F. Davis
Pen Repairer.	C. E. Pulsifer
Boss Scald.	W. A. Saunders
Bladder Blower.	Geo. Wood
Pork Packer.	Warren Whipple
Pigtail Straightener.	Roger Wood
Salesman.	James Hubbard
Surgeon.	C. S. H. Dewey
Scribe and Obituarist.	F. W. Cheney
Pig Sticker.	Charles Howe
Ear Trimmer.	J. E. Lincoln
Undertaker.	Geo. E. Durant
Swill Carrier.	S. P. Wood
Pigtail Whistle Maker.	G. F. Hinkley
Keeper of Hog's Feathers.	John Gould

Citizens' Ticket.

*We must Preserve our Liberties, or Perish
in the Last Ditch.—JACKSON.*



"Root, Hog! or Die!"

For Hogreeves:

JOHN BURNHAM.

Grand Commander of Swine, and Bent-on catching them.

FRANK L. SIMMONS.

A member of the Craft, too.

SILAS W. BURTON.

Lard-Chandler. (Not Tallow.)

CHARLES H. WORTHEN.

Agent for "Rogers' Groupe." In Grease.

JESSE GREEN.

Master Cattle and Armorer.

CHARLES WATRISS.

A bold Scold-man, and Bearer of the Lard Pot.

CHARLES W. GERRISIL.

Most Eminent Grand Supporter of the Sauce Kettle.

FRANK SLAYTON.

Right Worshipful Master of the Scalding Tub

ARTHUR L. WORTHEN.

Junior Grand Ham Pickler and Stern Scaper

C. ED. HILDRETH.

Clerk of the Board, who will keep the Books on the *Spencerian* system.

Vote the Whole Ticket!!

Those who have *Paired off* or been *Re-paired* are excused from voting.

.....
Daniel Hardy.

A subscriber has furnished the following sketch of Mr. Hardy, taken from an old Vermont paper, which we publish verbatim:

OBITUARY.

Died, Dec. 20, 1868, at the residence of his son, in Hyde Park, Vt., Daniel Hardy, our beloved and venerable father, aged about 87.

On New Year's day, 1869, his remains were interred beside our mother's in the family "burial plot," in Lebanon, N. H., in which town he had lived most of the time for 67 years. All his children with their families (ten in number) followed him to the grave, except the writer, who was nearly 2000 miles away from loved kin, and the former parental home.

Mr. Hardy was emphatically a self-made man. Buying his time of his father when sixteen years of age, without the advantages of an education or friends to help him, he launched himself, burdened with the debt of his purchased minority, into life, with an

indomitable will, and unconquerable courage to win success. His foresight and practical good sense were displayed in the first use of his time and wages,—using them to procure the rudiments of an education. And he would often relate to his children while extending to them every facility for an education, how he spent the larger portion of the night by the capacious fire place, studying by the light of pine knots gathered during the autumn. He was *in earnest*, and like all earnest effort in a right direction, he conquered; and, in an almost incredibly short time, he lay the foundation of what afterwards, increased by reading and observation, produced a good thorough, practical education. He first came to Lebanon sixty-seven years ago, and commenced working for Mr. Packard, in his mills near where Mr. Chandler's mills now stand. Excepting two or three times that business has called him to reside for a short time in Canaan and Hebron, he has made Lebanon his home.

Commencing life in debt, he won a handsome property by sheer hard work. He probably bought and sold more farms and carried on a larger farming business than any other man who ever done business in Lebanon, and *never failed nor ever had a note protested or his promises dishonored*, showing that a man *can be successful* without the necessity of a failure. The Cashier of your Bank and the older portion of your business men will bear me out in the assertion. And more than this he never sued a debtor to distress him and never unless he thought he was trying to defraud him. And never during his active business life, extending over the long period of more than half a century, has he been charged with dishonesty in any business transaction. An earnest, determined man, and one of clear, decided principles, his life naturally jostled against the shuffling, the timid and lazy. He was often heard to remark that there was but one class of persons he despised, namely, lazy folks. In him passes away almost the last survivor of a generation of men who helped to make the business reputation of Lebanon, whose names are indelibly stamped upon the history of the town.

New Books and Magazines.

Small, Maynard & Company have in press "The Dreyfus Story," a short book about the Dreyfus case, by Richard W. Hale, a Boston lawyer. The books now available on the subject are longer than most persons, perhaps care to read through. Mr. Hale has tried to put in handy compass enough of the broad, general facts to make a complete and easily read story of the case. He has tried to answer concisely the question, "What is it all about?" He has also given, without technical language,

a little explanation of the French law bearing on the case, something of which has never before been done for the general reader, but which, nevertheless, will do more than anything else to explain the complications, the trials, retrials, and debates of the last two years.

Harper's Magazine for June has a variety of short stories which are of exceptional variety and interest. Mr. Richard Harding Davis contributes "The Vagrant," a story of colonial life in the Caribbean Sea. It is quite as bright and entertaining as anything Mr. Davis has yet written. It is illustrated by W. T. Smedley. Other short stories of the June number are "The Story of the Dry Leaves," by Frederic Remington; "The Mothers of Honor," by Mary Hartwell Catherwood; "Mr. Perkin's Wife," by Hulbert Fuller; and "Young Taylor Hibbard's Studio," by Katharine de Forest, illustrated by C. A. Gilbert.

The June Century is an Out-of-Doors Number, abounding with full-page illustrations, including a frontispiece by Albert Sterner, representing Izaak Walton seated under a tree and of course fishing as he reads. This is apropos of the opening article—a discursive essay on "Fisherman's Luck," by that reputable angler, the Rev. Henry van Dyke, printed with decorative page-borders. Dr. van Dyke's essay is followed by a descriptive study of Niagara Falls by Mrs. Schuyler van Rensselaer, based on an unusual familiarity with this great natural wonder, and showing a keen appreciation of its "little loveliness," as well as of its grander aspects. Mrs. Van Rensselaer's text is supplemented by a number of full-page and smaller pictures by Castaigne. Other outdoor papers in this number are Capt. J. C. Ayer's "After Big Game with Packs," an illustrated account of a hunting expedition in which pack-mules played an important part. "Out of Doors in Texas," by E. S. Nadai, author of the delightful "Notes of a Professional Exile," and "Out of Doors in Colorado," by H. P. Ufford.

Scribner's most remarkable serial is brought to a close in the June number where Governor Roosevelt, under the title of "The Return Home," gives a final scene in the life of the most famous regiment of recent times—one that will go down in American annals with the romantic glamor which surrounds Marion's Men and Earleton's Legion of Revolutionary times, the Texas Rangers, the Pennsylvania Buck-tails, and Mosby's Guerrillas. Colonel Roosevelt's genius conceived, perfected and led the regiment to actual achievement, and his brilliant qualities as an historian will preserve their record in graphic narrative for future writers.



Household Department.

A Few Recipes and Useful Hints Especially for the "Lady of the House."

The editor of this department would be pleased to receive articles for publication. Send her copies of your best recipes, or anything of interest you would like to see printed on this page. Send something this month.

Chocolate Ice Cream.

One quart of cream, one quart of new milk, three cups of sugar, three eggs beaten very light, seven tablespoonfuls of grated chocolate rubbed smooth in a little milk. Heat milk almost boiling and slowly add to it the beaten egg and sugar; stir in the chocolate, beat well, heat until it thickens, stirring constantly and set away to cool; when cold add the cream. Flavor with vanilla. Freeze.

Tart Racks.

Heaping pint of flour, rub in one cup lard, two tablespoonfuls sugar, the white of one egg, four tablespoonfuls water, a pinch of salt.

MRS. S. H. B.

Spanish Bunn.

One cup of sugar, one-half cup of butter, one heaping cup flour, one-half cup sweet milk, three eggs, saving the white of one for frosting, two small teaspoonfuls baking powder, one teaspoonful cloves, one teaspoonful cinnamon. Bake in a quick oven.

FROSTING.

One cup fine granulated sugar dissolved in three tablespoonfuls of water; boil without stirring until it threads and turn on the white of an egg previously beaten to a stiff froth; beat until cool enough to spread on the cake.

Fancy Desert.

Soak half a box of gelatine in cold water, boil three cups milk and dissolve the gelatine in it. Add three-fourths cup sugar and one cup of cream. When the gelatine is dissolved strain and divide into three equal parts. Flavor one part with one-half teaspoonful extract orange, and color with the beaten yolk of an egg; another part with melted chocolate and flavor with vanilla. Leave third part white and flavor with lemon. When cool, turn the white part into a mould which has been dipped in cold water, and place in a pan of broken ice. When stiffened add the yellow. When this is firm add the brown. Serve with cream and sugar.

V. M. B.

The following measures of capacity may be found useful to hang in the kitchen for easy reference:

4 even teaspoonfuls liquid 1 even tablespoonful.

3 even teaspoonfuls dry material 1 even tablespoonful.

16 tablespoonfuls liquid 1 cupful.

12 tablespoonfuls dry material 1 cupful.

2 cupfuls 1 pint.

4 cupfuls 1 quart.

4 cupfuls flour 1 quart or 1 pound.

2 cupfuls solid butter 1 pound.

2 cupfuls granulated sugar 1 pound.

2½ cupfuls powdered sugar 1 pound.

1 pint milk or water 1 pound.

1 dozen eggs should weigh 1½ pounds.

Skim milk is heavier than whole milk, and cream is lighter than either, while pure milk is three per cent. heavier than water.

The following table of proportions is also valuable. Use

1 teaspoonful soda to 1 cupful molasses.

1 teaspoonful soda to 1 pint sour milk.

3 teaspoonfuls baking powder to 1 quart flour.

1 teaspoonful extract to one loaf plain cake.
½ cupful of yeast or ¼ cake compressed yeast to 1 pint liquid.

1 teaspoonful salt to 2 quarts flour.

1 teaspoonful salt to 1 quart of soup.

1 scant cupful of liquid to 2 cupfuls of flour for muffins.

1 scant cupful of liquid to 3 cupfuls of flour for bread.

1 scant cupful of liquid to 1 full cupful of flour for batters.

1 quart of water to each pound of meat and bone for soup stock.

"Butter" the size of an egg" is a very indefinite mode of measurement, and a more satisfactory way of expressing the same amount is to say "a heaping tablespoonful," or one-quarter of a cupful.

A tablespoonful of melted butter means a tablespoonful of butter *after* melting, while a tablespoonful of butter melted means a tablespoonful measured *before* melting.

Sugar, salt, flour, soda, spices, and mustard especially, should always be sifted or stirred up lightly before measuring, as when packed they are compressed to much less than their rightful bulk for measuring.

An *even* or *scant* teaspoonful means a spoon filled lightly and leveled with a knife to the surface of the spoon, while a *heaping* spoonful means all the spoon will hold of any sifted material. In using solids, especially butter or lard, a knife should be employed to dettly even off the superfluous amount.

An *"even"* cupful of anything means a cup full to the brim, so full that only the steadiest hand can carry it without spilling. A *"brimming"* cupful, as its name indicates, is a cup running over. A *scant* cupful lacks a quarter or half inch of reaching the top of the measure, while a *solid* cupful is something packed as firmly as possible.

Banana Cream Cake.

Cream one-fourth cup butter and one cup of sugar; add slowly beaten yolks of two eggs. Mix one teaspoonful of baking powder with one and one-half cups flour; add this to the mixture alternately with one-half cup of milk; add whites of two eggs beaten stiff and one teaspoonful vanilla; bake in shallow pans; add the flavoring to the butter, egg, and sugar mixture and not at the last moment. When cold, split, and fill with sliced bananas and cream.

CREAM FILLING.

Boil one cup sugar and one-third cup water till it will thread. Pour slowly on to the beaten white of one egg and add one teaspoonful vanilla.

N. M. B.

Minnehaha Cake.

To three eggs beaten very light, add one and one-half cups of sugar, one cup of flour, one-half cup cold water, then add another cup of flour in which two teaspoonfuls of baking powder have been thoroughly mixed. Bake in two layers in square cake tins.

MINNEHAHA CAKE FILLING.

One teaspoonful of sugar, add enough water to dissolve it and boil until it threads; stir into this one cup raisins, stoned and chopped fine; pour this mixture on the white of one egg beaten very stiff and stir well together until cool enough to spread between the layers and on top.

YE EDITOR.

Orange Ice.

Take the juice of six oranges and the grated rind of three, the juice of two lemons, one pint of sugar and one pint of water. Steep the rind of the oranges in the juice of the lemons and oranges for half an hour. Strain, mix with the sugar, then with the water and freeze. When partly frozen add well beaten whites of two eggs.

Wedding Cake.

Three pounds of flour, three pounds sugar, twenty-eight eggs, six pounds raisins, seeded and chopped, six pounds currants, one pound citron, one ounce cinnamon, one ounce nutmeg, three quarters ounce of cloves, half ounce mace, two glasses brandy, two glasses rose water, one glass wine. Bake two to three hours. Six loaves medium size.

MRS. S. H. B.

Ice Cream.

One quart of milk, two cups sugar, one-half cup flour, four eggs, one quart of cream, two tablespoonfuls of any flavoring extract desired. Let milk come to a boil, beat sugar, flour, and eggs together and stir into the boiling milk; cook until it becomes a thin custard, stirring often. When cold add another cup of sugar and the cream. Put in flavoring just before freezing.

Coffee Bread.

One egg, one cup sweet milk, two cups flour, one tablespoon sugar, one teaspoonful cream of tartar, one-half teaspoonful of soda. Bake in roll pans or biscuit tins.

MRS. S. H. B.

My Trials in a Garden.

BY C. C. BINFON.

I love a garden—love it well;
But language has not power to tell
How much all gardeners have to bear
To even get one-half a share;
For all the fruit that he may raise
Will fly and run so many ways,
"Tis sweet to hear the song of birds"
And listen to their earliest words,
But sweeter still, if we could know
That they would let our strawberries grow,
And yet they all present their bills
When'er the strawberries on the hills
Are ripe, or red, or even green,
And with regret I've often seen
Them pluck the best—leave none for toil
Which we have spent upon the soil.
'Tis said they do more good than harm;
Perhaps they do upon a farm;
But in the garden 'tis not so
They claim the fruit as robbers do,
And even worse—they take it all;
And fret, and scold and sometimes squall,
If you object or go too near
With anything to interfere.
Among the birds that plague the most,
The Robin Redbreast is the worst.
She eats my fruit from day to day,
And seldom asks me if she may.
She gives no thanks for what she gets,
And never pays her honest debts.
The catbird comes, sleek as a priest,
In shining robes to join the feast,
And picks and eats—wants more and more
Until she's filled her hungry store,
And then retires within the shade,
Waiting to make another raid.
The cherry birds, with tufted crown,
In coat and vest of yellow brown,
So sleek, and neat, and so genteel,
Have too much pride to come and steal;
And so they come without disguise,
And eat the fruit before my eyes.
They have no fears, but come as still
And light so softly on the hill,
That, if not seen within the air,
One would not know that they were there.
Sometimes I greet them with a stone;
They dodge—look out for number one.
And, Quaker-like they seem to say,
If 'tis your wish we'll go away.
The sparrows brown, with spotted breasts,
They too, have left their soft lined nests,
And come in flocks with merry words
A social band of baby birds;
And come with joy to get their share
Of all the fruit that's ripe and fair.
Farmers sometimes their fields adorn,
To keep the crows from pulling corn.
It seemed to me 'twas just as fair
For me to plan a little scare;
So round my fruit I hung some bells
With strings, that passed o'er trellis rails,
And made them fast to outside door,
Where we could pull them o'er and o'er.
Upon the strings were fastened flags
Like Rip Van Winkle—all were tags.
A sudden pull upon the string,
And all the bells would loudly ring,
And *up* would fly the flags, in view,
Like the clansmen of Roderick Dhu;
And like them, quickly fall to earth
Ready to spring again to birth.

At sound of bell, the frightened
Were on the trees, with hushed up,
And wondered there among themselves
If what they'd seen, were devils or elves.
Their heads were turned from side to side,
And every move was closely eyed,
And when they saw the trick was played
At cottage door, and by the maid,
A jubilee was heard in air;
The birds were flying here and there,
And all in chorus seemed to say
"You'll have to try some other way."
The game I tried—and failed, 'tis true;
And more, I knew not what to do,
Except to guard with club and stone
And make the strawberry bed my home.
I thought of guns—but made a pause,
For powder is against the laws,
But with a hope that war might cease,
A flag of truce was raised for peace.
The birds refused to treat with me;
Said earth and air, to them, were free;
And claimed a natural right to live
On any fruit that earth could give.
To their decision I demurred,
And thus the matter stands deferred.
Allow me, here, to introduce
Some other *birds* of greater use,
I mean those *birds*—unledged 'tis true,
Which round my pond are oft in view,
They have no wings, nor e'en a tail,
And never in the air can sail;
But very sober—never gay,
And grave as deacons when they pray,
And honest, wise as any sage
That ever lived in any age.
In the spring-tune around the shore,
They sit, like farmers talking o'er
The ways and means and what to do
When'er the spring's work comes in view.
And when prepared, each one alone
Picks out a silent garden home;
And there they *teach*—like all the birds,
But *leave* the fruit—and *catch* the bugs.
Indeed, they're kind and generous too,
And faithful in the work they do;
For they will work, both night and day,
And bound themselves and ask no pay.
'Tis true the birds sing happy songs,
But to the *tool* the prize belongs.
For he can trill a longer note
Than ever filled a Nilsson's throat.
And O, how sweet, at twilight hour,
To hear the rooks break forth in power,
And blow their bagpipes through the night,
They give to darkness such delight
That all the stars, with laughing eyes,
Will stop and listen in the skies.
And so the moon stoops down to hear
This music of our lower sphere;
And all admire the sounds that flow
From *tool*—*cantatas* down below.
A gard'ner suffers much, 'tis true,
From birds, and hens, and chickens too,
But still, the pleasures they receive
Will far outweigh whatever may grieve.
How charming 'tis at early morn,
To thread the walks about the lawn;
To see the blush upon the sky,
So soft and pleasant to the eye;
To see the dewdrops on the rose
Awakening from their sweet repose,
And hear the birds a hom and sing
A welcome to the morning king.
And then, to work among the flowers—
Gives to those who've leisure hours
A pleasant pastime for good deeds,
By digging up the noxious weeds.
It would be well, could all control
The weeds of sin within the soul,
And root them out and till the space
By planting virtues in their place.
The weeds of sin and weeds of earth,
Can best be strangled in their birth,
And if united—mind and hoe
The weeds will fall at every blow;
And then the buds will burst in view
And flowers will bloom where thistles grew.

Lebanon, Feb. 7, 1871

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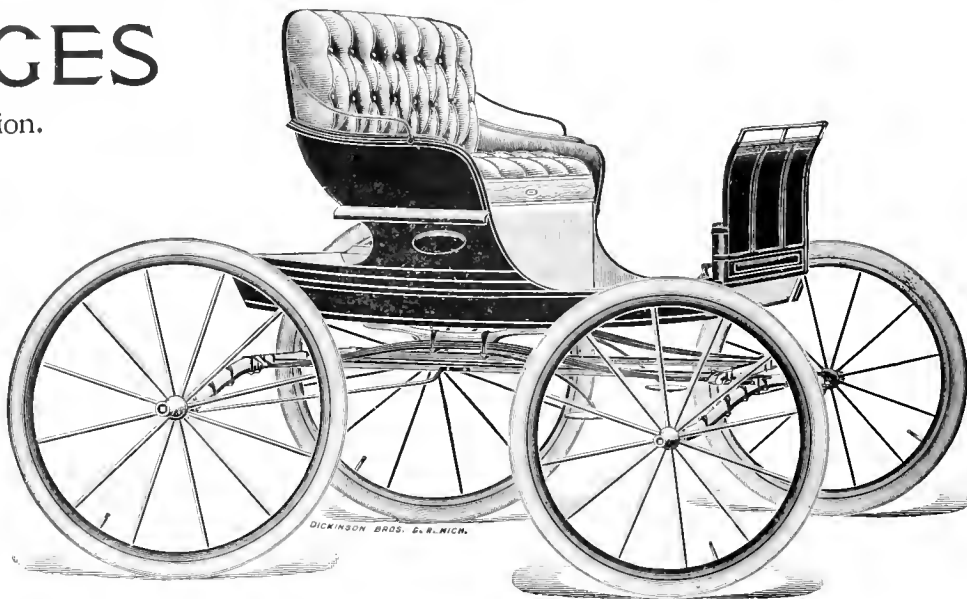
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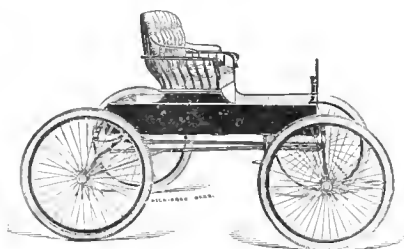
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THE LEBANONIAN.

Vol. 2.

LEBANON, N. H., JULY, 1899.

No. 8.

HARDY BROOK



MASCOMA RIVER



EAST LEBANON ROAD



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THE LEBANONIAN.

VOL. II. No. 8.

LEBANON, N. H., JULY 10, 1890.

PRICE TEN CENTS.

FROM TOWN HALL TO COURT HOUSE.

An Interview with the Architect Concerning the Changes in Lebanon's Town Building Now Under Way.

It is probable that very few Lebanon residents understand what the improvements now being made on our town hall actually are. It is generally known that through the efforts of Representative Churchill \$3,000 was secured from the County of Grafton to be used in the arranging of a suitable court room in the present building. With a view to giving the town modern offices, post office vault and lobby the town voted \$3000; the total amount to be used in the raising and remodeling of the building.

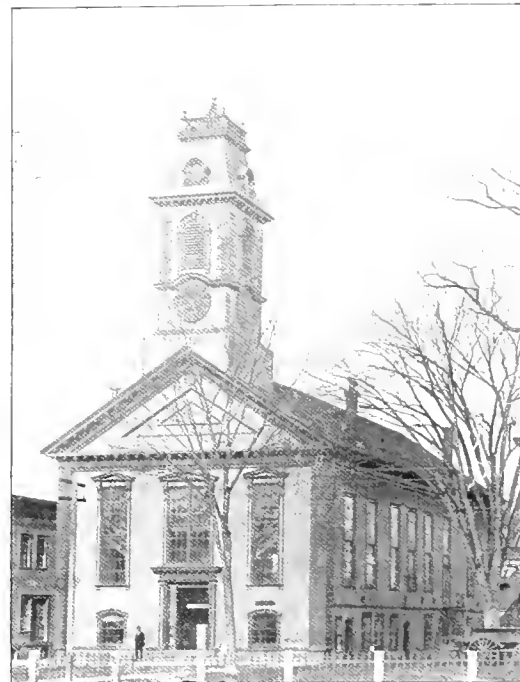
The plans were drawn by Mr. J. E. Randlett of Concord, and through an interview with him we are enabled to print on next page a fac simile of the plans and present a brief

for cross partitions to be brick piers. The changes on exterior of building will be slight. The old fire escapes now on building are to be removed, and a side entrance will be built as seen on plan, leading to court room, and to the hall on second floor. The side entrance for the public to post office and town clerk's office as in present building will be changed to front of building in new plan, although there will be side entrance to postmaster's room and back part of post office, the latter for the better accommodation of handling the mail. The partitions and vault in present building are to be removed and replaced by partitions as shown on 1st floor plan. The front entrance to hall and stairs leading to assembly room and hall on 2nd floor will remain as at present, but a small ticket office will be added at foot of stairs in hall as marked on drawing. The new office for town clerk will be 17-6x18-6 in size with a large closet and toilet room connected. The selectmen's room will be



THE FIRST MEETING HOUSE.

Moved from the Common in 1850 and Remodeled for Use as a Public Hall.



The Town Hall, before Present Remodeling.

sketch in explanation. Some of the changes referred to in the interview have already been made.

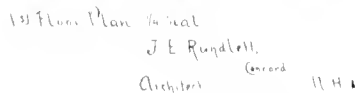
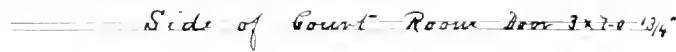
Mr. Randlett said: "The changes to be made under direction of selectmen according to my plans are as follows:

1st. The building is to be raised from the present foundations (3-0) three feet. At rear end of building excavations are to be made leaving space for basement thirty feet wide, fifty feet long and eight feet deep, for boiler and fuel room. Under this portion of building there will be placed stone foundation wall, 1-6 thick, and 6-0 high, with bulk head built into the same on rear end. Above stone foundation there will be underpinning of stone the required height, backed up with brick to prevent frost in cellar. All supports

16-5x10-0 feet with closet and toilet same as town clerk's office, also leading from this room there will be a private office 10-6x11-0 lighted by windows in partition, door leading to court room and stairs to basement, also the new vault will connect with this room. The size of vault is 6-0x8-0 inside. The corresponding space on other side of building will be used as a post office, size of same 24-0x37-0, with post master's room 10-0x15-0, and private room 9-0x10-0 with toilet room, all connected. The rooms described will finish in the clear a little over 9-0. On a line at rear of vault, private offices of selectmen and postmaster's room the sills of the court room are to be dropped about 2-0 below the sills on front part of building, with three steps as shown

Connected with court room in rear of building will be judge's room 11-3x14-6 with large closet and toilet connected. This room will have outside entrance, also connected with court room there will be a passage 4-3 wide leading to

2nd floor. The kitchen will be supplied with sink and ample closets, and stairs leading to basement. Three of the present chimneys will be removed and one large new chimney will be built to which the new steam boilers, by which the building will be heated will be connected. The old furnaces now in use will be removed. In all of the rooms described new plastering, two-coat work will be furnished, and the rooms are to be dadoed up with beaded sheathing to the height of 3-2 from the floor, finished with neat moulded cap at top and base, and moulding at bottom



of same. The windows and doors to be new, and finished in the usual way with moulded finish. The finish floors to be narrow birch, and all to be finished in the wood with shellac and varnish, and when the building is complete the town of Lebanon will have ample accommodations for all their needs for town and county business, and while the exterior of the building is not quite up to date in architecture the interior will be modern and as good as any in the Old Granite State.



MR. J. E. RANDLETT.

A Brief Sketch of the Architect by Whom the Plans for the Remodeling of the Town Hall were Prepared.

In connection with the foregoing, a sketch of Maj. Randlett is of interest. He was born in Quincy, Mass., September 5, 1846, removing, at the age of seven, to a farm at Gilmanton, N. H. Not finding the work of picking stone alone, with no playmates, congenial, he endeavored to enlist at the breaking out of the civil war, but was unable to get parents to sign his papers until the second year, enlisting August 15, 1862, as a drummer. Maj. Randlett remarks that he "could not drum a bit," but as he was but 15 years old he could only be enlisted as a musician, he was soon made a private and served three years. Returning home he learned the trade of carpenter and architect; was the first mail carrier appointed at the Concord post office; was four years keeper of State house, resigning in 1888 to form business partnership with Edward Dow as architects. Mr. Dow died July 20, 1895, since which time Mr. Randlett has carried on the business alone with marked success, having made the plans for the N. H. Agricultural College at Durham, town houses at Epping and Antrim, Capital Fire Ins. Co. block, Phoenix block, Y. M. C. A. building and many private houses in Concord, business blocks in Newport, Exeter and other cities. He has just completed plans for a building of stone and brick, size 40x60 feet, three stories in height for Orphan's Home located at Franklin, N. H., and a three story brick building 37x60 feet to be used as a hospital for Merrimack county in connection with Merrimack county buildings located at North Boscawen, N. H.

Maj. Randlett is a Republican in politics, a Baptist in religion, has always taken great interest in the National Guard, serving five years as adjutant of 3d N. H. Regiment. He has made many friends in this town and throughout the State.



MAJOR JOHN MILTON THOMPSON.

Born in Lebanon, August 1, 1842; Enlisted 1861; Attained Rank of Major April 26, 1898; Sailed for Philippines June 22, 1899.

An extended life sketch of Major Thompson was published in June, 1898, issue.



A SNAP-SHOT OF FOLKS YOU KNOW.

Find, if you can, a parson, a selectman, a fire ward, a story-telling painter, a do, horse dealer, a lawyer, a policeman, a manufacturer, an Enfield man, an ex-postmaster, an overseer, an overall shipping clerk, a prominent janitor, and the cause of the fire. If you don't find them all ask Richardson's help for he furnished the photo.

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WHIPPLE BLOCK.

LEBANON N. H.

WILLIAM STICKNEY ELA.

At the advanced age of ninety-two years, Mr. Ela passed away Thursday, July 6, 1899. From an extended life sketch of the deceased, by Rev. C. A. Downs, published in our April, '98, issue, the following is taken:

WILLIAM STICKNEY ELA was born in Lebanon (West Village) June 10, 1807. His father was Benjamin Ela and his mother was Abigail Emerson Ela, both from Haverhill, Mass. There is good reason to suppose that the mother was from the same lineage with Ralph Waldo Emerson. William was a sturdy, active boy fond of hunting, trapping and fishing. When he was about five years old his father moved to Concord, N. H., where he was engaged in building boats, which at that time plied upon the Merrimack river, carrying freight to and from Boston, Newburyport and other places.

In 1818 the family returned to Lebanon and occupied the farm now owned by William H. Ela, a nephew. The father was no farmer and soon moved to the village and bought the late residence of William S.

He learned the carpenter's and joiner's trade of Azel Peck, a relative of Solon A. Peck. Azel left Lebanon about 1836. Mr. Ela spent quite a long time at Montpelier, Vt., at work at his trade and became well acquainted.

About 1830 he worked for the late Col. Nutt, building river boats, and some of the time on a steamboat. About 1836 Mr. Ela caught the "Western fever," as it was called in those days, and went to Chicago to seek his fortune. This was in the early days of that now wonderful city, having, as he often said about 1500 inhabitants, half Indians. He remained in Chicago and its neighborhood about a year, when returning to Lebanon, he commenced business on his own account as a builder and contractor, with increasing prosperity. The railroad stations and freight houses in Enfield, East Lebanon and Lebanon were built by him, he having then many men in his employ.

He was the third president of the Lebanon National Bank, beginning his service when it was reorganized in 1865, continuing nearly twenty-three years. He was also one of the founders and the first president of the Savings Bank. In these responsible places his good judgment and financial ability were of great service to the banks and community, and upon his retirement resolutions highly complimentary to him, were passed.

As a matter of course, the town sought the service of one who had so much ability and integrity. About fifteen times was he chosen a selectman and this service was during the war, when energy and ability were imperiously demanded, and they were faithfully and promptly furnished. In few towns in the state were these difficult duties better done than in Lebanon; of which the writer has had abundant testimony from the highest authorities. Three times, in 1854, 1855 and 1856, he represented the town in the Legislature.

Mr. Ela was a great lover of animals, dogs and horses especially, and they cordially reciprocated.

Mr. Ela was generous with his means, ready to contribute to the support of good objects. He gave to the Congregational church, his place of worship, a fine organ, and made a donation to the Free Library of the town of about \$700.

He helped a number of persons to find for themselves a home, by furnishing land and money to build the house, upon easy terms of payment. No one who was in straits by misfortune or sickness was refused assistance, often upon very questionable security as to repayment.

In another direction, probably not very well known, his generosity flowed. For years he helped young men and women to a superior education in academy and college, furnishing them means to complete their course, patiently waiting upon them for repayment, never cast down if it never came. Nothing is more to his honor than this assistance, rendered quietly through many years.

To many people Mr. Ela seemed only a busy and successful man of the world. We liked to talk of these matters; of investments, of banks and banking, of the greater financial matters as they pertain to the government and the great people, and it was worth while to listen to his thoughts upon such subjects, for his intelligence was wide and his judgment good and safe. But he thought of other things greater than these and far removed from them. Friends



From a Photograph taken on Mr. Ela's Ninetieth Birthday, June 19, 1897.

were often surprised to hear his opinions upon metaphysical questions and problems which he had thought out for himself, and his thinking was of a high order, not unworthy of his kinsman, Ralph W. Emerson.

Mr. Ela had several brothers. One went West; another, John Ela, remained upon the homestead, a successful farmer; dying April 6, 1879, aged seventy-seven years. Benjamin graduated at Dartmouth College, 1831, and was for a time a preacher; he died some years ago at Merrimac, N. H. He had two sisters. Susan married Dr. Benjamin Gallup, Sept. 28, 1825, and died May 20, 1880, aged 91 years, 5 months, 8 days. Abbie Emerson never married, she died June 5, 1890, aged 90 years, 4 months, 11 days. Both spent the whole of their long lives in Lebanon.

Mr. Ela was twice married. First, in 1832 to Louisa

THE LEBANONIAN.

Ruth Greenough, daughter of Brackett L. Greenough, a most estimable woman every way. She died Sept. 3, 1868, aged fifty-six years. Two children were born to them, one dying in infancy. The other, Richard Emerson Ela, grew to early manhood a most attractive and gifted youth. He learned the watchmaker's trade of his uncle, Norman Greenough, an expert in the business, at Newburyport, Mass. Richard went to Knoxville, Tenn., where he died Nov. 8, 1855, aged about twenty years. Mr. Ela married the second time, March 15, 1871, Elizabeth Kendrick, daughter of George S. Kendrick, so well known as the only druggist of Lebanon for many years.

Funeral service was held at the Congregational church, Sunday, July 9, and was largely attended, Rev. E. T. Farrill and Rev. C. A. Downs conducting, music being furnished by the church quartet. Fitting tributes were made to his memory. Burial was made in the family lot in the School street cemetery. The bearers were H. M. Day, C. E. Cooper, F. L. Simmons, W. S. Carter, H. G. Choate, G. S. Joslyn.



Colonel Frank C. Churchill.

How They Helped Each Other in "Old Times."

The saw mill alluded to in the following paper was known as the Davidson mill and was located where the plant of the Mascoma Electric Light & Gas Co. now is, above Hubbard Bridge. Oliver Davidson was assisted by the town by grants of land to build this saw mill. Soon after its completion Davidson died, leaving his family in needy circumstances, and the town made further grants of land to the widow. As the document below indicates it was destroyed by fire. The Samuel Estabrook mentioned was the first proprietor of the Charles Messenger farm. The early settlers had little money, but they could work.

[C. A. D.]

Lebanon Feb'y 13th 1770

Whereas the Saw Mill in said Lebanon Has been Lately Destroyed By fire, which is not only a Damage to the Estate to which it belonged but also to the Inhabitants of said Lebanon in General Therefore, we, the Subscribers, in Order to Repair the loss of said mill Do, by these Presents, promise and Oblige ourSelves to pay or cause to be paid unto Samll Estabrooks of said Lebanon the sums or Quotas of Labour to our Several Names Annexed by the first Day of April next for the Erecting another Saw mill where the former Saw mill stood

As witness our hands

MENS NAMES.	NO OF DAYS WORK	£	S	D
Charles Hill		1	0	0
Azariah Bliss	(in work)	4	10	
Iohn Slapp	6 Days			
Jonathan Dana	5 days			
Zalmon Aspenwall	3 Days			
Huckens Storrs	in work	1	0	0
Aaron Storrs		1		
John Griswold	3 Days Works			
Oliver Griswold	3 Days			
Levi Hyde	4 Days Work			
Jed Hebbard	2 Days work			
Nath' Hall	2 Days work			
Jonathan Bingham	2 Days work			
Jesse Cook	3 Days work			
Zacheus Downer	2 Days			
Silas Waterman				10

The man who shakes hands the hardest is not always the gladdest to see you.

Because a man is left-handed is no reason for his refusing to do the right thing.

It easier to philosophize over the troubles of others than to look philosophically on our own.

We are indebted to the Granite Monthly, Concord, for the above photo of Col. Churchill. In its "New Hampshire People" department for June it says of him:

"Col. Frank C. Churchill of Lebanon, ex-chairman of the Republican State committee, one of the most popular and widely known men in the state, has been appointed by the secretary of the interior as a revenue inspector for the Indian Territory. This office is a new one under the interior department, with a fixed salary, and an allowance for subsistence and traveling expenses, and the department is fortunate in obtaining the services of a gentleman whose long and varied experience in public affairs has earned for him an enviable reputation for integrity, capability, and fidelity."

It was through Col. Churchill's tact and untiring efforts while in the last legislature that the appropriation was secured for the town hall improvements.

Col. Churchill's address is Frank C. Churchill, Revenue Inspector, Sallisaw, Ind. Ter.

TEN DOLLARS IN PRIZES.

The Lebanonian Offers Two Prizes for Stories Upon Various Subjects.—Competition Open to Subscribers Only—Thanksgiving Contest Closes November 1.

The publishers offer the following cash prizes for original stories to be written for the LEBANONIAN by its subscribers. The conditions are the same as for the Christmas Story published in December.

They must not contain less than 2000 words or more than 3000. The name of the writer must not appear on the manuscript, but be sealed in an envelope accompanying it. Each story as received will be given a number, and the judges to be appointed will report the winner by number, the names of writers will not be known until the awards. In submitting manuscript write on one side of the paper only. The publishers reserve the right to reject any manuscript.

\$5.00 for the Best THANKSGIVING Story. Ready Nov. 1.

\$5.00 for the Best CHRISTMAS Story. Ready Dec. 1.

For further particulars address the publishers.

THE LEBANONIAN,

A MONTHLY PAPER,

PUBLISHED BY H. E. WAITE & CO.,

DEVOTED TO

LEBANON, NEW HAMPSHIRE,

ITS HISTORIC PAST, THE PRESENT AND FUTURE.

Subscription, \$1.00 per Year. Single Copies 10c.

For sale at all News Stands.

Advertising Rates, low for service rendered, made known at office, Court Street, Lebanon.

ENTERED AT THE POST OFFICE, LEBANON, N. H. AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER.

LEBANON, N. H., JULY 10, 1899.

Double "Old Home Number" Next Month.

The week Aug. 26 to Sept. 1 having been designated by Gov. Rollins as New Hampshire's first "Old Home Week," THE LEBANONIAN, for August and September will be combined in a handsomely illustrated "Old Home Number," to be issued about August 26th. Photographs of many old and new Lebanon homes will be reproduced. Although the issue is styled "old home," it is not limited strictly to photos of *old* houses, but the purpose is to show as many as possible of Lebanon's *homes*, be they cottage or castle, new or old.

It is probable that no regular celebration of the week will be held in Lebanon this year, so in our efforts to produce a creditable and representative "Old Home Number" we solicit the co-operation of every Lebanon resident. If our representative does not call on you within a few days, kindly furnish us with photos of your home by mail.

It was our first intention to publish the paper promptly on August 1 and circulars were mailed July 1st asking that photos be forwarded by July 6, but unavoidable delays in issuing this July number necessitated a change to later in the month; the first day of Old Home Week being selected. From responses to our circular and photos and half-tones received we feel that the success of the project is assured, and we desire to make it as complete as possible.

The double number will contain our "Prize Vacation Story," the several manuscripts are now in the hands of the judges who will determine the winner of the prize of five dollars; the last instalment of our continued story of "A Lebanon Boy in the Civil War," will also be published.

Vote early and often.

Tell your friends they can have this paper until Jan. 1900 for 25c. (new subs. only), and the double Old Home Number will be worth that and more.

A Free Scholarship.

A THREE-MONTHS' COURSE AT THE NATIONAL SCHOOL OF BUSINESS

TO BE AWARDED BY THE LEBANONIAN

To the Person Receiving the Largest Number of Votes on Lebanonian Coupons before Sept. 16th.

With a desire to aid some young man or woman to secure a business education, THE LEBANONIAN has entered into the following contract:

\$30.00

Concord, N. H., July 14, 1899.

THE LEBANONIAN, of Lebanon, and State of New Hampshire, has this day contracted for a Three Months' Scholarship, Day Session, in the Department of the NATIONAL SCHOOL OF BUSINESS, Concord, N. H., for the sum of \$30.00. Scholarship to be used by..... who will enter upon the course of study at the College about..... 1899. (Date of Entrance.....) It is also agreed that the student who uses this Scholarship will enter upon and pursue the studies with all diligence in..... power, to be punctual in attendance, and conduct..... self on all occasions as becomes a good student.

IN CONSIDERATION of which the Proprietor of the NATIONAL SCHOOL OF BUSINESS hereby agrees that the Student who uses this Scholarship shall be furnished with good instruction while under his supervision, and upon the completion, by the Student, of the regular prescribed Course of Study of the department named within this scholarship, and when..... has passed the requisite examinations and paid the graduating fee of \$1.00..... shall be entitled to a Diploma of this Institution, signed and sealed, and to all honors due to superior attainment.

E. L. GLICK, Proprietor.

The scholarship will be awarded to the person receiving the most votes, upon blanks as enclosed, before midnight September 15, 1899. The enclosed coupon is good for ten votes for person whose name appears thereon. Every copy of this issue, and of our "Old Home Number" next month, will contain these coupons. Papers containing coupons can be secured at office or news stands. The announcement of the vote will be made from week to week in our advertising space in the Free Press, giving the standing at 6 p. m. each Thursday.

Mr. E. L. Glick, the proprietor of this school, will gladly answer any inquiries.

Coupons may be left at office or forwarded by mail to

THE LEBANONIAN SCHOLARSHIP CONTEST,

Lebanon, N. H.

The Lebanonian to Jan. 1900, to new subscribers only, **25c**

JOHN B. PIKE'S
INSURANCE AGENCY.

Representing over \$300,000,000 Capital.

Leading Stock and Mutual Companies Life, Fire and Accident Insurance.

THE MUTUAL LIFE OF NEW YORK.

The Largest and Best Company in the World.

All losses promptly and satisfactorily adjusted.

No. 1 Lincoln Block, LEBANON, N. H.

LEBANON OF TO-DAY.

The Growth and Development of the Place.

SOME OF THE ADVANTAGES OFFERED BY LEBANON TO MANUFACTURERS, INVESTORS, HOME SEEKERS AND OTHERS.

Sketches of Many of the Leading Firms and Business Men.

COMPILED BY ANDREW WILD.

With wide graded streets, purest of water, electric lights, superior transportation facilities, and a delightful climate, Lebanon is indeed "A good town to live in." The town of Lebanon occupies a prominent position among the trade centers of Grafton County. It is located sixty-five miles north-west from Concord on the Concord division of the B. & M. R. R., and its high elevation, salubrious atmosphere, and beautiful scenery, together with its pure air, combine to make Lebanon a favorite and healthy place of residence. The tables of mortality treating upon this are conclusive of the superiority on this point of this community; and, without doubt, the healthy conditions possessed by Lebanon weigh heavily in the summing up of the advantages of its location as a manufacturing centre. Not only to the workman is the health of his family and of himself of importance, but to the manufacturer as well. The loss of income by time lost during sickness suffered by a workman, or by the frequent illness in his family, is seriously felt in the consequent deprivation of comforts, which the money lost from lost time, and necessarily expended in drugs and doctor's bills, would purchase. The lessening of such misfortunes is an object in the selection of his place of toil. To the manufacturer whose profits often depend upon the skilled and unbroken labor of a set of hands, the loss from the forced substitution of green hands for competent ones, or the ragged running of his machinery from the forced depletion of his working force by illness, is also, if occurring when his order books are full, a great injury, not only to his profits, but to the smooth working of his business. To the employer, therefore, as well as to the employee, is the healthfulness of a location a subject for careful consideration, and there is no place in the Union better favored in this respect than Lebanon. Round and about the town, favored section sites for factories and mills are abundant.

The business structures are well built and prosperous looking, while the resi-

dences and public building vie in taste and finish with any in the county. Lebanon possesses such natural and acquired advantages that it would be strange indeed if it did not grow, and in the nature of things it is bound to develop into a full-fledged city.

Its exceptional natural advantages secure its steadily increasing popularity as a desirable place of residence. Its situation and the enterprise of its people insure its future as a trade centre, and holds out an excellent promise as a manufacturing centre. The healthfulness of its climate, the excellent character of its public improvements, the nature of its population, together with the beauty of the site, combine to put Lebanon in the front rank as a place of permanent residence.

EDUCATIONAL.

The influence of education upon business and society, and indeed the effect it has either immediately or remotely upon every branch of trade, gives it a peculiar significance. Liberal provision for the education of the young and thorough preparation in the stern realities of life, are absolute necessities, in fact, requisite to success in every field of effort.

The advantages and facilities of Lebanon in this department of economy are equal to those of any other place in the state, and it is a happy commentary on the character of the people that all the schools are largely attended, and a degree of efficiency attained that tells better than words how faithful, consistent and able are the efforts of the principals and the teachers.

CHURCHES.

The churches of Lebanon are well attended and the leading Christian denominations are represented, namely: Baptist, Rev. N. F. Tilden, pastor; Methodist, Rev. E. Blake, pastor; Unitarian, Rev. J. C. Mitchell, pastor; Congregational, Rev. E. T. Fariill, pastor; Roman Catholic, Rev. M. H. Egan, pastor.

SOCIETIES.

Fraternal organizations are well supported here, among them being Frank-

lin Lodge, Washington Council, Royal and Select Masters, St. Andrews Chapter, A. F. & A. M.; Mascoma Lodge, Morning Star Encampment, I. O. O. F.; Mount Lebanon Rebekah Lodge; Mount Support Lodge, A. O. U. W.; Star Lodge Degree of Honor, A. O. U. W.; Rockomeka Colony, U. O. P. F.; Garfield Council, O. U. A. M.; Lady Garfield Council, O. U. A. M.; St. Jean Baptiste; Lebanon Grange, Mascoma Valley Grange; Jas. B. Perry Post, G. A. R.; Woman's Relief Corps; Wide Awake Lodge, I. O. G. T. Social Clubs: Langdon Club and Olympic.

Lebanon maintains an efficient police and fire department. There are also excellent express, telegraph and telephone accommodations. The postal service is of the best, and is efficiently carried out by Postmaster C. O. Hurlbutt and his employees. The town has sound financial institutions,—the National Bank and the Mascoma Savings Bank; and an excellent public library containing several hundred volumes. There is also an excellent weekly newspaper, the Granite State Free Press.

HOMES.

Lebanon has appropriately been termed, "A town of homes." Rents are fair and buildings comparatively cheap. Lebanon and its inhabitants are prepared to welcome any who propose to make this their seat of operations and to lend them every assistance in their power. Much in the way of improvements has been accomplished and there are today in Lebanon many desirable sites available which will prove of advantage as the place continues to grow and expand, which are especially suitable for the erection of factories, business blocks or residences. The price of real estate here today is low considering its value and prospects of future appreciation. There never was in the history of the place a time when better chances were offered for profitable investment. Capitalists and investors will do well to look in this direction for a profitable field. The business men will be found neither stubbornly conservative nor rashly aggress-

sive, but pursue a policy resulting in the establishing of a solid foundation.

THE PRE-EMINENT ADVANTAGES OF LEBANON IN A PARAGRAPH.

First It is located in one of the most fertile and productive regions of New England and one of the most thriving sections of the country.

Second It possesses admirable railroad facilities, connecting it directly with the entire country.

Third—It has a good water system, which furnishes an ample supply of water for all purposes.

Fourth The local government is based upon strict ideas of economy, consistent with safe and secure progress, and the spirit of the people is decidedly in favor of every measure to make taxation low, while at the same time all real public improvements are well supported.

Fifth The social advantages here are numerous, the tone of society healthy, and the morals of the community will compare favorably with any similar place north or south.

Sixth The surroundings are delightful, the climate cannot be excelled. There are no epidemics and the sanitary precautions are enlightened and vigilant.

Seventh Available sites for business are plenty and low in price. Residential property is obtainable upon equally advantageous terms.

Following will be found a series of sketches of some of our leading and representative business men in their daily occupations, enterprises and successes; what they are doing for themselves and their town in commerce and finance, and in contributing to the advancement and progress of the locality.

G. O. Abbott—Meats and Provisions.

A first-class meat market is not only a great convenience but an absolute necessity in any locality, and no better establishment can be found in Lebanon or vicinity than that conducted by Mr. G. O. Abbott, located on Hanover St. Mr. Abbott has been established in business here for the past twelve years, at that time succeeding Mr. J. I. Sargent, and from the first has enjoyed a lucrative and steadily increasing patronage. His market is large, well lighted, and is well adapted for the purpose of the business in hand, having large refrigerator, meat blocks, counters, and all necessary facilities for the successful conduct of the business. A carefully selected stock is constantly kept on hand, including prime Western dressed beef, veal, lamb, pork, poultry and game, in season, canned goods, etc. All these goods have been bought and are sold strictly on their merits, and are guaranteed fresh and of the best quality.

Mr. Abbott is a wide-awake business man and thoroughly understands his business. He enjoys a lucrative and substantial patronage and numbers among his steady patrons, many of

the best families of Lebanon and vicinity. All orders receive careful attention and are promptly delivered, four wagons being kept busy delivering orders. In conclusion, we can but say that Mr. G. O. Abbott is an honorable business man, and enjoys the confidence and esteem of all who have had dealings with him.

F. A. Morgan—Jeweler.

The taste for jewelry and the expression of art in personal adornment is as old as the business race, and one of the most marked and universal of its characteristics is that it has assumed new and beautiful forms, and today the best jewelry stores are centers of the most beautiful experiments in art.

One of the best known and most popular in Lebanon, or vicinity, is that conducted by Mr. F. A. Morgan, whose store is located on North Park St. Mr. Morgan has been established in business here for the past twenty-two years, and has always enjoyed the good will of all who know him. The premises occupied are well lighted and neatly arranged, and a fine assortment of goods is carried, including gold and silver watches, clocks, diamonds and other precious stones, solid silver and plated ware, optical goods, souvenirs, novelties, etc. One of the principal features of this business, however, is engraving and the repairing of fine watches and jewelry. Mr. Morgan gives his own attention to all repairing, and no chronometer or watch, no matter how complicated, that has become out of order, but can here be made as good as new. Personally, Mr. F. A. Morgan is a native of Vermont. He is an active business man, has a large amount of hustling element in his composition, and is personally very popular. He well deserves his reputation as a first class watchmaker and jeweler.

G. Bennett—Grocer.

Mr. G. Bennett, the well known grocer, is another of Lebanon's old-established citizens and merchants, and is worthy of extended mention at our hands. A native of Canada, he located and began business here in 1865, after serving four years in the war, and has always enjoyed a splendid reputation and liberal patronage. His store, located on Hanover street, is well adapted for the purpose of the business, is kept neat and attractive, and a good clean stock of groceries are constantly carried, such as coffees, teas, spices, butter, eggs, lard, flour, cereals, canned and bottled goods and a general line of goods usually found in an up-to-date grocery store. Mr. Bennett exercises great care in the selection of his stock, dealing with reliable houses only, and as he buys for cash, he is enabled to offer the best goods the market affords at the very lowest prices. His long experience gives him many advantages, and every facility is at hand to give speedy attention to patrons and to promptly deliver all orders.

Personally Mr. G. Bennett is one of our most respected citizens and merchants. Being fair and square in all his dealings, he commands the respect of all. Give him a call, he will use you right.

T. W. Gates—Tailor.

There is no longer a question as to the necessity of the employment of a first class merchant tailor for those who appreciate perfectly fitting garments. Clothes made for nobody in particular never fit anybody in particular, so a few words concerning Mr. T. W. Gates, the first-class merchant tailor, cannot but prove of interest to our readers.

Mr. Gates has been established in business here for the past ten years, and from the start has enjoyed a liberal patronage. He keeps on hand all the latest novelties in imported and domestic woollens and worsteds, which are made up into suits, trousers, overcoats, etc., in the very latest fashions. Mr. Gates thoroughly understands his business, and as he is a first-class cutter himself, and personally attends to this branch of the business, and employs only experienced help, he is in position to guarantee satisfaction, not only as to fit, finish, and workmanship, but also as to prices quoted. He keeps himself posted as to the latest New York styles, and numbers among his patrons some of the best dressed people of Lebanon and vicinity. Personally Mr. T. W. Gates is a gentleman of energy and enterprise and well deserves the first-class patronage he enjoys.

C. M. Hildreth & Son—Hardware.

Since 1850 the name of C. M. Hildreth has been prominently identified with commercial pursuits in Lebanon, and today, as for many years past, the establishment conducted by Messrs. C. M. Hildreth & Son is recognized as one of the most reliable doing business in Lebanon. The premises occupied on Hanover St. are very large and include two floors and basement of a building 103x40 feet, also two floors of a building 40x80 feet in dimensions, used as a store house. The stock carried is very comprehensive and includes all kinds of heavy and shelf hardware, stoves, iron and steel, kitchen furnishing goods, paints, oils, varnishes, seeds, fertilizers, agricultural implements, and, in fact, a variety of goods too numerous to itemize and which must be seen to be appreciated. All these have been carefully selected and are sold at prices to suit the times. In addition to the above, this firm also attends to all kinds of plumbing, iron, piping, tin and sheet iron work. Estimates are furnished and contracts entered into for everything in this line, first-class material and workmanship being guaranteed. An average of four experienced mechanics are employed the year around, and all work is done under the personal supervision of the proprietors.

Mr. C. M. Hildreth has been established in business here since 1850, and in 1878 he associated with himself his son, C. E. Hildreth, under the firm name of C. M. Hildreth & Son. They are both gentlemen of integrity and enterprise, are public spirited citizens, and are held in high regard by all who know them.

**Bound Copies of
Volume 1 of
THE LEBANONIAN**
\$1.25; at this Office.

G. A. Elliott Carriage Manufacturer.

Mr. G. A. Elliott, the veteran carriage and wagon manufacturer, enjoys the distinction of being one of Lebanon's oldest established business men. He has been in business here for the past thirty-five years, and has always enjoyed an excellent reputation for doing honest work and dealing fairly by each and every customer. His manufactory is well adapted for the purpose of the business and is equipped with water power and all necessary machinery, tools and appliances for turning out good work. Here are manufactured and made to order carriages, light and heavy wagons, sleighs, sleds, etc., in the construction of which great care and excellent judgment are exercised, first-class material and workmanship being guaranteed. Mr. Elliott is an experienced, practical mechanic of unusual ability, and gives his own attention to all work entrusted to him.

Mr. Elliott is a native of Rumney, N. H. He is an enterprising business man, and public spirited citizen, and is held in the highest estimation by all who know him.

C. A. Richardson Jeweler.

It is safe to say that none of our local merchants are more generally and favorably known, than Mr. C. A. Richardson, the watch maker and jeweler. He has been actively engaged in business in Lebanon since 1890, during which time he has attained an enviable reputation and steadily increasing patronage.

The premises occupied are tastefully arranged and a carefully chosen and attractive stock is constantly carried, embracing watches, clocks, jewelry, solid silver and plated ware, cameras and photo supplies, souvenirs, and in fact a general assortment of goods pertaining to the business in hand.

Mr. Richardson is a watchmaker of unusual ability. He comes from a family of watch makers, and his uncle Mr. Chas. P. Corliss, with whom he served part of his time, is at present master watchmaker of the celebrated Elgin Watch Co.

He makes a specialty of fine repairing, guarantees first-class workmanship in every instance. All work entrusted to him is carefully and satisfactorily attended to, while the charges are moderate.

Personally, Mr. C. A. Richardson is a pleasant gentleman, and public spirited citizen, and has ever identified himself with all things calculated for the benefit of Lebanon.

F. L. Simmons Furniture.

The furniture business is one of the greatest importance in any community, no matter what its size may be, and the business is as well represented in Lebanon as in any place of its size in the state. Among the most prominent houses in this line, that conducted by Mr. F. L. Simmons should receive prominent mention.

Mr. Simmons is a native of Hanover, N. H. He located in Lebanon in 1870 and went into the meat business. In 1873 he opened a grocery store, which he conducted until 1894, when he sold out. In 1895 he again went into the harness, this time in the furniture business, to

which line he still devotes his time and attention.

The premises utilized in the Odd Fellows' Block, are very large and include two floors and basement, covering in all 5000 feet of floor space, and an exceptionally large stock is carried, including parlor, chamber, and dining-room furniture, tables, chairs, rockers, plain and roll top desks, carpets, paper hangings, draperies, curtains, rugs, mats, oil cloths, matings, room and picture mouldings, and in fact, everything one would expect to find in a first class furniture store. All these goods have been carefully selected, are bought from the most reliable manufacturers and are sold at lowest prices. Mattresses are made to order etc. Picture framing is also attended to. Taken all in all, this house is a first class one, and well deserves the patronage it enjoys.

Mr. F. L. Simmons personally is a gentleman in whom the utmost confidence can be placed. He is a public spirited citizen and is held in high regard by all who know him.

**Richard Clarkson Tailor.**

The garments cut today in a first-class tailoring establishment are designed upon exact scientific principles, and unlike the old bungling methods of the misfit tailor, are recognized at a glance, and tailor-made garments are becoming more and more popular year by year, so a few words concerning an up-to-date tailor cannot but prove of interest to our readers. We refer to Mr. Richard Clarkson, whose headquarters are located in the Lincoln Block. This gentleman has had many years of experience in the tailoring business and located in Lebanon four years ago, and from the first has demonstrated that he thoroughly understands all branches of his business. His shop is nicely fitted up, an excellent assortment of the newest patterns in foreign and domestic wools is carried, from which customers can make their own selections. By doing his own cutting, and giving all work his own personal supervision, employing experienced assistants, he is enabled to guarantee satisfaction and to please each and every customer. All kinds of ladies' tailoring are done, (as well as gentlemen's)

ladies' suits and jackets are made to order, etc. Repairing, cleaning, pressing and sponging is also promptly attended to. Mr. Clarkson also has the agency for the Concord Dye House, and takes orders for everything in their line. In conclusion, we can but say that Mr. Clarkson is straightforward in all his dealings and enjoys a host of friends and customers.

Kimball Union ACADEMY,

MERIDEN, N. H.

New Buildings, Increased Facilities,
Delightful Surroundings.

Four Years' Courses of Study,
Young Men and Women Fitted for the
Best Colleges.

Elocution, Physical Training and
Music.

Students of Limited
Means Received on the
"\$100 a Year Plan."

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Between all New England Points
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Fast Trains with Through Sleeping Cars,
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D. J. FLANDERS, Gen. Pass. & Ticket Agt.

J. Lemieux Grocer.

To obtain the purest and choicest of groceries, when wholesalers, retailers, and comparatively exclusive dealers are continually being deceived, it is absolutely necessary to select those dealers who make the handling of groceries their exclusive occupation, and devote their time and attention to this line. Such have we in the subject of this brief sketch, Mr. J. Lemieux. This gentleman has been identified with this business in Lebanon twenty five years, and for many years was senior member of the firm of J. Lemieux & Son. Three months ago they discontinued business. Mr. J. Lemieux however again opened his old store Wednesday, July 5, since which time he has adopted the only proper method of doing business, namely, buying and selling for cash only. By so doing, he is enabled to buy cheaper, and to get discounts off, and to quote much lower prices than would be possible under the credit system. He has put in a new and attractive stock of goods consisting of staple and fancy groceries, teas, coffees, spices, imported condiments, and table luxuries in tin and glass, cereals, Kennedy's famous crackers, butter, cheese, eggs, flour, confectionary, cigars, tobacco, and in fact everything one would expect to find only in a first class grocery store. He is also agent for the Vermont Baking Co., and has on hand, fresh daily, a nice line of their bread, rolls, cakes, pies and pastry. All these have been carefully selected, having been bought with a full knowledge of the market and are sold for cash only, at prices that defy competition. Orders receive careful attention, and are promptly delivered, a wagon being kept constantly busy.

Personally, Mr. Lemieux is a conscientious business man, and enjoys a good reputation for straightforward dealing. He is rapidly regaining many of his old customers, as well as new ones, and deserves and enjoys the good-will of all.

Longver Bros Bicycles.

It is a source of great satisfaction to wheelmen visiting Lebanon, especially when in need of difficult repairing, to find so well equipped an establishment as that conducted by Messrs. Longver Bros. These gentlemen have been established in business here over six years, and from the start have been successful. They are experienced and practical machinists and thoroughly understand every branch of their business. They conduct two establishments, which are fitted up with machinery, tools and appliances, steam power etc., and every facility for the successful prosecution of their work; a specialty is made of fine repairing, careful and reliable assistants only are employed, under their own personal supervision, and first class work, low prices and satisfaction is guaranteed in all cases. Messrs. Longver Bros. are also extensive dealers in high grade bicycles and are agents for twenty-one different wheels, and as leaders offer the celebrated Speedwell, Pierce, Lovell Diamond, Alden, Eclipse, and Sturmer, bicycles. These are all strictly high grade machines that have stood the severest test for years, and have no superior on the market at

any price. Second hand bicycles are bought, sold, and exchanged, and a complete line of sundries are carried, with a speciality of tubes and tires.

In addition to the above Messrs. Longver Bros. also attend to all kinds of light machine work and do an extensive business in this line. They control a large and steadily increasing patronage and are known throughout Lebanon and vicinity, and enjoy the esteem of their business associates as well as the community in general. Their success is well merited. The individual members of the firm are L. E. Longver and Z. E. Coutremarsh.

**Lebanon Steam Laundry Wm. Banyea.**

Lebanon owes its exceptional laundry facilities to the energetic efforts of Mr. Wm. Banyea, who, noting the absence of a first class laundry, founded his now thriving Lebanon Steam Laundry about two years ago. It was a long felt want, and from the first has been successful. The premises utilized are well adapted for the purpose of the business, and the equipment includes steam power, the very latest improved machinery, and all conveniences for the successful turning out of first class work. Mr. Banyea devotes himself to laundry work for families, hotels and individuals; but shirts, collars and cuffs are the specialties, and these are done up in a first-class manner, equally as good as can be done by any other laundry in this section. This excellence extends throughout all departments of the business, goods being called for and delivered to any address. In handling so many pieces, (thousands of them every week) some errors will occur, in spite of best efforts, but they are promptly and cheerfully rectified. Personally, Mr. Wm. Banyea is a gentleman of integrity and upright principles, and well deserves the success with which he is meeting.

S. G. Buchanan Baker.

We wish to call the attention of our readers to the excellent quality of the bread, cake, pies and pastry, produced at S. G. Buchanan's bakery, located on North Park street.

Mr. Buchanan has been established in business here for the past four years and from the first his productions have found favor among the residents of Lebanon and vicinity. The premises occupied are neatly and tastefully arranged, kept perfectly clean and are well stocked daily with fresh bread, rolls, buns, cakes, pies and pastry. Only the best quality of flour, butter, eggs, lard, etc., are used and satisfaction is guaranteed in all cases. Experienced assistants only are employed under the supervision of the proprietor, and every attention is shown for the comfort and convenience of patrons. Orders receive careful attention, and are promptly delivered.

Mr. Buchanan personally is a native of Lakeport, N. H. He is an enterprising business man, is popular in social and commercial circles, and numbers among his steady patrons, many of the best families of Lebanon and vicinity.

A. J. Plamondon & Co. Groceries.

The handling of staple and fancy groceries is one of the most important branches of business carried on in any city, and a popular house, of whose reliability there is no doubt, cannot but prove of interest to our many readers. We refer to that conducted by Messrs. A. J. Plamondon & Co. This business was established three years ago, and from the first has been successful. Today, Messrs. A. J. Plamondon & Co. enjoy a reputation and patronage that can only be obtained by dealing fairly with each and every customer.

About two months ago this firm's store and entire stock were destroyed by fire, they, however, never lost a day, supplying their customers right along, immediately rebuilding, and today their store is larger than ever, and a larger and



better stock is carried, including all kinds of staple and fancy groceries, teas, coffees, spices, butter, cheese, eggs, canned and bottled goods, flour, cereals, and, in fact, everything one would expect to find in a first-class grocery store. An extensive patronage is enjoyed, two wagons being kept busy attending to the wants of customers.

Messrs. A. J. Plamondon & Co. thoroughly understand their business, and the facilities at their command enable them to compete successfully with the trade, both as regards quality of stock carried and prices quoted. They are pleasant spoken gentlemen, hard workers, and their success is but the just reward that honest business methods deserve.



A Snap of Auctioneer Bridgman Just as it was "Sold."

N. C. Bridgman & Son Furniture.

Of those houses engaged in the furniture business in Lebanon or vicinity, none occupy a position more entitled to consideration, or enjoy a better reputation than that conducted by Messrs. N. C. Bridgman & Son, whose headquarters are located in the Bank Block.

The premises occupied are very large, and are literally packed with the largest stock of furniture and crockery to be found in Grafton or Sullivan County, including parlor, chamber, dining room and kitchen furniture, plain and roll top desks, tables, chairs, rockers, tinware and house-furnishing goods, crockery and glassware, fine chinaware, and in fact a diversified assortment of goods too numerous to itemize, and which must be seen to be appreciated. These are sold for cash or on easy payments, second hand furniture being taken in exchange, while the prices quoted will compare favorably with those of any other house in this section. Second-hand furniture is bought and sold at auction on commission and satisfaction guaranteed in all cases.

Bridgman & Son are also first class auctioneers, and their services are in demand in this line in a large section of the country, having in 1897, 107 sales.

In addition to the above, this firm are also well known as real estate agents, and have on their books some very desirable properties to dispose of at all times.

Mr. N. C. Bridgman has been in business in town since 1872, beginning as auctioneer. In 1892 he associated himself with his son, Mr. D. E. Bridgman, under the firm name of N. C. Bridgman & Son. Today there is no house in Lebanon that enjoys a better reputation for fair and square dealings.

Personally Messrs. N. C. and D. E. Bridgman are public spirited citizens, and are ever ready to identify themselves with all things calculated for the benefit of the town. Their success is but the just reward of well directed efforts.

Extra copies of THE LEBANONIAN can always be found at the office or at the newsstands.

A. Geo. Amsden Boots and Shoes.

Among the houses dealing in boots and shoes in Lebanon, there are none that enjoy a better reputation for handling reliable goods at popular prices than that conducted by A. Geo. Amsden, whose establishment is located in the Bank Block. Mr. Amsden occupies commodious and well lighted quarters, which are filled to overflow with the latest styles and best makes of footwear, including boots, shoes, slippers and rubber goods, for men, youths, boys, ladies and children. He is agent for the celebrated "Hathaway" \$3.50 shoe for gentlemen, "Tri-on-la" \$2.50 shoe for ladies, and the "Aurora" ladies' \$3.00 shoe, made by A. F. Little & Co. of Lynn, Mass. Mr. Amsden thoroughly understands all branches of his business and exercises great care and excellent judgment in the selection of his stock, buying from reliable manufacturers only. His motto from the start has been, "Honest goods at honest prices," and that it is a good one is evinced by the splendid patronage he controls.

In addition to the above, Mr. Amsden is also a dealer in bicycles, and is agent for the celebrated "Eagle" and "Crescent" bicycles. These wheels are strictly high grade in every sense of the word. They are carefully and strongly built, beautifully finished, and must be seen to be appreciated.

Mr. Amsden has been established in business here since last December, succeeding Mr. A. S. Hapgood. He is a business man of integrity and enterprise, has made many friends and is personally very popular.

W. O. Smith Stationery.

A well known and popular house dealing in fine stationery etc., is that conducted by W. O. Smith, and a few words concerning his establishment should prove of interest here. This gentleman established himself in business here four years ago, and from the first has enjoyed a lucrative and steadily increasing patronage. The premises occupied are neatly arranged and a carefully selected stock is carried, including office, school and fancy stationery, daily and

weekly papers, monthly publications, periodicals, magazines, books and novels of all kinds, on all subjects, by the best and most popular authors, musical instruments, sporting goods, novelties, and in fact everything usually found in an up-to-date stationery store.

Picture framing is also attended to, and a fine line of picture mouldings are kept in stock.

Mr. Smith enjoys the fullest confidence of the people, and well deserves the success accorded him. His business policy is that of fair dealing, and customers will find their best interests served with a house of this character.

H. T. Hoffman & Co. Boots and Shoes.

In a detailed review of this nature it is the aim of the writer to give place and prominence to houses, firms and concerns in a relative degree to the standing they maintain in their respective lines of trade, and it is in pursuance of this design that mention is here made of the boot and shoe store conducted by Messrs. H. T. Hoffman & Co.

Messrs. Hoffman & Co. have been established in business one and one-half years, having succeeded Mr. G. O. Abbott, and have always enjoyed the good will of the purchasing public. The store is well lighted and neatly arranged, and is well stocked with the latest styles and best makes in men's, youths', boys', ladies' and children's boots, shoes, slippers and rubber goods, which, quality considered, are sold at prices so low that purchasers usually find it to their advantage to trade at this store, as no goods are misrepresented or deception used. The remark is frequently heard that children receive the same attention, whether accompanied by parents or go to trade alone.

Messrs. H. T. Hoffman & Co. give their own time and attention to their business, and exercise great care in the selection of their stock, and, as they buy for cash, they are enabled to quote prices as low as any of their competitors. Their business is conducted with energy and enterprise, they enjoy a host of friends and acquaintances, and have built up their business on the broad plan of equitable dealings. Their success is well merited.

J. W. Brown & Co. Furniture.

A most important branch of commercial activity and one deserving liberal mention in this review of Lebanon's industries, is the furniture, carpet, and upholstering business, and a few words concerning an old established and reliable house cannot but prove acceptable to our readers. We refer to that conducted by Messrs. J. W. Brown & Co., whose headquarters are located in Baldwin's Block on Hanover street.

This firm have been identified with the furniture business eleven years, and from the start has enjoyed a large and constantly increasing patronage. They occupy three floors of a building 25 x 85 feet in dimensions, which are well stocked with all kinds of household furniture, for parlor, bedroom and dining room, plain and roll top desks, chairs, rockers, tables, side-boards, chiffoniers, folding beds, and in fact everything usually found in an up-to-date furniture store. An interesting part of their



A Corner of the Carpet Room of J. W. Brown & Co.

store is the carpet department, a corner of which we are able to show our readers. The view presented gives an excellent idea of the large stock of carpets carried by this firm. Here may be found the latest patterns in carpets, art squares, rugs, and oil cloth. This department was opened one year ago, and the many buyers, coming in many instances from distant points, attest the fact that people like to buy carpets where they can have the goods delivered at once, rather than to select samples, with the possible prospect of waiting days or weeks for the carpet to come from some distant city.

Another important feature of the business is the upholstering room. This has a reputation for fine work which many a larger shop might well envy. Special attention is here given to the best grade of fine custom upholstering, which is done in an artistic manner and with a thoroughness not excelled by the best city shops. The proof of the above statement is found in the fact that the firm are constantly sending goods of their manufacture long distances. They have sent Turkish chairs to New York City and beyond, and have sent hair mattresses of their make as far as Memphis, Tenn.

It has always been the aim of Messrs. Brown & Co. to deal conscientiously with patrons, no misrepresentation being tolerated, or deception used as to quality of goods sold.

The individual members of the firm are Messrs. J. W. Brown and O. W. Baldwin. They are two of our well known citizens and merchants whose reputation for integrity is beyond criticism.

Extra copies of THE LEBANONIAN can always be found at the office or at the newsstands

G. R. Lewis—Photographer.

If you contemplate sitting for photos or are thinking of placing an order for a crayon or water color portrait, don't think it necessary to go to Concord or any other large city. A visit to the studio of Mr. G. R. Lewis, on North Park Street will demonstrate the fact that we have an artist right at home, competent to please even the most fastidious taste in that line. His studio is well adapted for the purpose of the business, is well lighted and is equipped with all conveniences for turning out a superior class of work. His apparatus and appliances are of the most modern improved character, and all work is given his own personal supervision.

Mr. Lewis is quick to discern possibilities in posing and shows good judgment in this respect. His work is conceded to be harmonious in composition, beautiful in finish, and truthful in outline.

When asked as to what his specialties were, Mr. Lewis tersely replied, "I make photographs," this implying that he turned out of his establishment everything pertaining to the photographer's art. His platinum work is especially in demand, and amateur work is given careful attention.

Mr. G. R. Lewis has been established in business in Lebanon one year, having at that time succeeded his uncle, Mr. C. E. Lewis. He is a gentleman of honorable and liberal traits, and well deserves his success as an artist and photographer.

Dr. I. N. Perley—Druggist.

There is no kind of business more dependent upon its worth and usefulness than a first-class and reliable drug store, and as such we take pleasure in calling attention to the establishment conducted by Dr. I. N. Perley, located on Hanover St. Here every department is carefully and intelligently supervised and the service is absolutely correct. Dr. Perley erected, and is the owner of the building in which his pharmacy is located. It is fitted up in modern city style, with handsome counters, wall, show and prescription cases, the whole interior being finished in white and gold, making it one of the handsomest in the state. A reliable stock of pure, fresh drugs, chemicals, medicines, patent and proprietary remedies, druggist's sundries, perfumery, toilet articles, cigars, confectionery, etc., is carried. A handsome fountain can also be seen here, and sparkling soda with pure fruit syrups is served. Dr. Perley pays particular attention to his prescription department. He is a graduate physician as well as a registered pharmacist, and, with the assistance of Mr. Chas. Mc Neil, also a registered pharmacist, exercises the utmost care in compounding physicians' prescriptions and family recipes, while the charges made are as low as is consistent with the employment of first-class ingredients.

Personally, Dr. I. N. Perley is a native of Enfield, N. H. He has been identified with the drug business in Lebanon thirty years, though he has only occupied his present store since last March. Although a graduate physician, he has not practiced for many years, devoting himself exclusively to the drug store. He is highly respected and esteemed by all who know him, and enjoys the good will of his business associates and the community in general.

25c pays for a new subscription to this paper until Jan. 1900.



Harrison Bros.

LINCOLN BLOCK.

Welch Bros.

Harrison Bros.—Clothing.

Among the many houses devoted to the sale of clothing, hats and gent's furnishing goods in Lebanon and vicinity there are none more entitled to consideration or enjoy a better reputation than that conducted by Messrs. Harrison Bros. Their store, located in the Lincoln Block, is a large one, being 22x108 feet in dimensions, is fitted up in modern style, systematically arranged, and well lighted, and is filled to repletion with a carefully selected assortment of ready made clothing, for men, youths and boys, as well made and trimmed as custom goods, and sold at the very lowest prices. All the latest blacks and shades in hats and caps, gentlemen's furnishing goods, dress and negligee shirts, collars, cuffs, hosiery, underwear, latest novelties in fine neckwear, trunks, valises, dress suit cases, and a general line of everything pertaining to the business in hand.

Messrs. Harrison Bros., as business men, are hustlers. They keep themselves thoroughly posted as to the latest styles, and as their output is large they are in a position to successfully meet all honorable competition, and to quote prices as low as the lowest. They have been identified with the clothing and furnishing business ten years, and located in Lebanon a year and a half ago, having at that time succeeded Mr. J. E. Lincoln. From the start they have conducted the business on the broad plan of equitable dealings, fast gaining the confidence of the people. There is a passageway connecting their store with that of Messrs. Welch Bros., which has proved a great convenience to those desiring anything in the dry goods line.

Messrs. Harrison Bros. are natives of Pepperell, Mass., but since locating here have taken an active interest in all things calculated for the benefit of the town. Success to you, gentlemen!

THE Summer months are supposed to be the "quiet months" in the printing business, so we are enabled to give more time to difficult work. We are always ready to quote prices and guarantee satisfaction. Are you in need of Printing now?

**Welch Bros.—Dry Goods.**

There are no commercial enterprises that add so much to the importance of a community as do the modern dry goods stores of the present day. Lebanon is not behind the times in this respect as may be seen by a visit to the establishment conducted by Messrs. Welch Bros., located in the Lincoln Block, on North Park St. The premises occupied are large, being 22 x 108 feet in dimensions, well lighted, and systematically arranged, being equipped with electric lights, cash carriers and all conveniences, and are filled to repletion with all kinds of dry and fancy goods, the largest line of dress goods to be found in this section; satins, silks, ladies suits, jackets and capes, mackintoshes, silk and satin shirt waists and skirts, ladies' furnishing goods, gloves, hosiery, ribbons, laces, notions, and in fact a variety of articles too numerous to itemize, and which must be seen to be appreciated. A specialty is made of fur goods, collarettes, capes etc., in season.

Messrs. Welch Bros' connection with manufacturers are of a strictly first class character, and as they buy for cash, they are in a position to offer inducements which cannot be surpassed outside of the large cities. They cater to no particular class of trade, but welcome and provide for all, and always at lowest prices.

Agreeable and courteous assistants are employed and every attention is shown for the comfort and convenience of patrons.

This business was established many years ago by Mr. J. E. Lincoln and was conducted by him until February, when he was succeeded by Messrs. Welch Bros.

There is a door way connecting their store with that of Messrs. Harrison Bros., the well known dealers in clothing, hats and furnishing goods, which will be found of great convenience to patrons, especially in rainy weather, allowing them to pass through either establishment without going into the street.

Messrs. Welch Bros. are gentlemen in whom every confidence can be placed, have a large amount of hustling element in their composition, and well deserve the success with which they have met.

Carrie L. Lowe A Ladies' Store.

To the ladies of Lebanon and vicinity, the establishment conducted by Miss Carrie L. Lowe possesses attractions which especially commends it to those who appreciate the advantages of an establishment where the most seasonable goods can be obtained at honest prices. The store room occupied is large, commodious, and neatly arranged, while the stock carried includes all the most seasonable novelties in dry and dress goods, fancy goods, ribbons, laces, embroideries, ladies' furnishing goods, underwear, as well as crockery, glassware, fine china, bric-a-brac, and in fact a variety of articles too numerous to itemize, and which must be seen to be appreciated.

Miss Lowe has had many years of experience in dry goods business, and served six years of her time as clerk with our esteemed townsman, Mr. Geo. W. Houghton. Nine years ago she established herself in her present quarters. She thoroughly understands all branches of her business, and is in a position to successfully meet all honorable competition, both as regards quality of goods carried and prices quoted. Courteous assistants only are employed to wait upon customers, and satisfaction is guaranteed in all cases.

Miss Carrie L. Lowe is straightforward in all her dealings, and has made her establishment a favorite one with the ladies of Lebanon and vicinity.



On "the Street"—Signs of the Times.

Billings & Freeman Grocers.

One of the most successful and enterprising houses devoted to the sale of groceries, crockery, etc., in Lebanon is the one conducted by Messrs. Billings & Freeman. The premises occupied are large, and include store on Hanover St., also store house near the depot, while the stock carried is comprehensive and includes standard and fancy groceries, coffees, teas, sugar, imported condiments, and sealed delicacies in tin and glass, butter, cheese, eggs, flour and provisions, crockery and glassware, and in fact everything usually found in a first class grocery store.

It has always been the aim of Messrs. Billings & Freeman to furnish their patrons with the best goods the market affords at the lowest cash prices, and every facility is at hand to give speedy attention to customers. Two wagons are kept constantly busy delivering orders, and satisfaction is guaranteed in all cases.

This business was founded away back in the sixties, the present firm of Billings & Freeman being formed May '99. They enjoy favorable relations with wholesalers and producers, and their success is but the just result of energy and enterprise coupled with good business ability.

John B. Pike Insurance.

The subject of this brief sketch, Mr. John B. Pike, is a prominent figure in insurance interest in Lebanon, and by well directed and careful management has built up a lucrative patronage. Mr. Pike has been identified with this business here for the past eighteen years, and is today one of the best informed and most reliable insurance agents in this vicinity. He represents the largest, oldest, strongest and best life, fire and accident insurance companies in the world, including the Mutual Life of New York, Traveller's Accident of Hartford; Aetna Fire of Hartford; Lancashire of England; Northern of England; Sun of England, Quincy Mutual; Hartford of Hartford, Continental, and others. His advice to applicants for insurance is, "When you have the choice, choose the best." The companies he represents are the best, and for prompt adjustment of claims they stand A No. 1. Correspondence is solicited and advice given free of charge, and all representations made by him can be relied upon in every instance.

Mr. Pike is a native of Cornish, N. H. He enjoys a wide acquaintance and many friends, and may be quoted as an active and honorable competitor for public patronage.

Marston & Marshall Bicycle Dealers.

The introduction of the bicycle has worked a wonderful revolution in the transportation of the human body. The remarkable influx of these silent steeds and their popularity among all classes of people, marks a new era in locomotion. For thousands of years, man was doomed to walk, now that the bicycle is practically perfect, he can go with the speed of the wind, requiring no more effort than walking.

A reliable house devoted to the sale and repairing of bicycles, is that conducted by Messrs.

Marston & Marshall, whose headquarters are located in the rear of Carrie L. Lowe's dry goods store on North Park St. Although Messrs. Marston & Marshall have only been in business here since January, they enjoy an excellent reputation as first class workmen, as well as a large patronage. They are agents for the celebrated Rambler, Ideal, Geneva, Crawford and Leatherstone bicycles. These wheels are too well known to require comment at four hands, suffice it to say, they are strictly high grade machines, and have no superior on the market. One of the principal features of this business, however, lies in the fact that it is an infirmary or hospital for disabled bicycles, and that it is well patronized is seen by the fact that Messrs. Marston & Marshall, as first class mechanical surgeons, are constantly kept busy. That good work is done and reasonable prices quoted is seen by the patronage they control. Enameling in all colors is done in a superior manner, a first class drying oven being in use.

The individual members of the firm are Geo. Marston and D. Marshall. They are both energetic business men, hard workers, and well deserve the patronage they control.

E. H. Plummer & Co. Hardware, etc.

WEST LEBANON.

As a house of high standing in the community, and one for the past nine years closely connected with the growth and development of trade in West Lebanon, that conducted by Messrs. E. H. Plummer & Co. deserves liberal mention here. The premises occupied are 30 x 70 feet in dimensions, are well lighted and neatly arranged, and the stock carried includes all heavy and shell hardware, stoves, ranges, furnaces, cutlery, tinware, farming tools, paints, oils, varnishes, window glass etc., and a general assortment of everything usually found in a first class store of the kind. In addition to the above Messrs. E. H. Plummer & Co. attend to everything in the way of plumbing, steam and hot water heating, tin and sheet iron work, etc., and furnish estimates, and enter into contracts for work of any magnitude.

Messrs. E. H. Plummer & Co. employ only experienced and careful assistants, and as they give all work their own personal supervision, it can be depended upon to be done just as ordered and reasonable prices quoted in every instance.

The individual members of the firm are Mr. E. H. Plummer and F. C. Southworth. They are two of West Lebanon's best known citizens and are held in high regard by all who know them. The success of their establishment through its nine years of life is owing to their energy and enterprise, and the same will insure its success in the future.

The John Gould Co. Grocers.

WEST LEBANON.

A reliable and successful house and one which has added materially to the resources and facilities of West Lebanon, is The John Gould Co., and as such it deserves more than ordinary mention here. The John Gould Co. was incorporated August 1, 1898, with John Gould,

president, and D. H. Kelly, treasurer, since which time it has been successful, and today enjoys a reputation and patronage only obtained upon a basis of honorable and straightforward dealing. The premises occupied are 22x60 feet in dimensions, are well lighted, are fitted up with a view to conducting the business to the best advantage, and are well stocked with all kinds of staple and fancy groceries and provisions, flour, feed, crockery, confectionery, fruit, nuts, cigars, tobaccos, etc. The concern's connections with wholesalers and producers are of strictly A 1 character, and as they know how, when and where to buy, they are in a position to compete successfully with any other house in West Lebanon, White River Junction or vicinity, both as regards quality of goods offered and prices quoted. They enjoy a liberal patronage, which is steadily increasing, and number among their patrons many of the best families in this section. Two wagons are kept busy attending to the wants of patrons.

In conclusion, we can but say that those who are at the head of The John Gould Co. are hustling and wide awake business men and well deserve the first class patronage they control.

S. J. Allen Druggist.

WEST LEBANON.

In no other department of our modern commercial system, do skill, intelligence, and experience become so essentially requisite to success as in that devoted to the handling of drugs, chemicals, and pharmaceutical preparations. Possessing these important qualifications in an eminent degree, the pharmacy conducted by Dr. S. J. Allen of West Lebanon, has gained an excellent reputation, enjoying the favor and confidence of the medical fraternity, and of the community at large.

Although Dr. Allen has only been established in business here since Jan. 1, 1899, having at that time succeeded Mr. G. W. Whitcomb, he enjoys a lucrative and steadily growing patronage. His pharmacy is fitted up with especial reference to the business in hand, and the stock carried includes a general line of pure drugs, chemicals, patent and proprietary remedies, drug sundries, toilet articles, perfumery, cigars, tobaccos, delicious soda water with pure fruit flavorings, etc. The prescription department is well systematized and equipped and is under the personal supervision of Dr. S. J. Allen, a registered pharmacist and chemist, and a specialty is made of compounding physicians' prescriptions and family recipes.

Dr. Allen, personally, is a native of Woodstock, Vt. He has made himself popular with all classes in the community, while his establishment enjoys that which no pharmacy can be a success without, namely: the confidence of the leading medical practitioners.

H. L. Dutton Acme Steam Laundry.

WEST LEBANON.

The development of the laundry business is one of the most striking features of the general advancement of trade during the past decade, having proceeded with wonderful steadiness and rapidity.

The largest and best equipped steam laundry in the Connecticut valley is the Acme Steam Laundry conducted by Mr. H. L. Dutton. The premises utilized are well adapted for the purpose of the business, and are so thoroughly equipped with improved machinery, steam power, etc., as to be prepared to do the best laundry work, and to quote prices as low as can be done by any other laundry in the state.

Mr. Dutton employs only careful and experienced help, and personally supervises all work entrusted to him; he is therefore in a position to guarantee satisfaction in every instance.

All kinds of laundry work is done, but a specialty is made of shirts, collars and cuffs, and these are done up in a style that recalls the early days of old Troy laundries when it cost five cents to do up a collar, and twenty-five cents for a shirt. No such prices are quoted here of course, but the work is done equally as well. The utmost care is exercised in washing colored goods, so that the colors will not run.

Mr. Dutton has had control of the Acme Steam Laundry since last March, having at that time succeeded Mr. Frank Steven.

In addition to the above, this concern also does all kinds of steam cleaning of garments. Spots are removed, cleaned and repressed, making them look like new, and while the best service is rendered, satisfaction is guaranteed in every instance.

Mr. Dutton personally is a gentleman of honorable and liberal traits, and has made the Acme Steam Laundry a favorite one with the people of this section.

D. H. Sargent Hotel.

WEST LEBANON.

There is no feature so well calculated to give a favorable impression of a community as the presence of first-class hotel accommodations. West Lebanon is well favored in this respect as may be seen by a visit to Sargent's Hotel. This house is one of those liberally managed, home-like hotels that everybody likes, and the proprietor, Mr. D. H. Sargent, is unsparring in his efforts to make his guests feel at home.

Sargent's Hotel has 15 rooms, both single and en-suite, well lighted, neatly furnished and kept perfectly clean. The dining-room is a cosy airy room, while that which is served therein includes all the delicacies of the market and season, cooked and served in a manner and speed that would please the most fastidious. The parlor is large and comfortable. Mr. Sargent has recently had the house thoroughly repaired and refurnished. It is heated by steam, lighted by electricity, has sanitary plumbing, hot and cold water, etc.

Mr. D. H. Sargent has had the management of this house about fifteen years. He is a thorough hotel man, and his well filled register shows the splendid patronage he controls. He also conducts the largest livery stable in this section. It is very large, well ventilated, and has accommodations for thirty horses and all kinds of vehicles, which are let to responsible parties at reasonable rates. Boarders receive careful attention from competent grooms, the best of food and care being provided. Carriages are furnished for weddings, funerals, and extra occasions, and reasonable prices quoted.

Mr. Sargent is one of West Lebanon's most public spirited citizens. He is straightforward in all his dealings, and has always identified himself with all things calculated for the benefit of the town.



Geo. H. Kibling Dry Goods.

WEST LEBANON.

Among the commercial enterprises to be found at West Lebanon, there are none that enjoy a better reputation for fair and square dealing than that conducted by Mr. Geo. H. Kibling. This gentleman is a native of Stratford, Ct. He began business here six and one-half years ago, and from the first has been successful. Mr. Kibling, of whom an excellent likeness is here shown, is a dealer in dry and fancy goods, ladies' and gentlemen's furnishing goods, boots and shoes, hats and caps, ladies' garments, mackintoshes, etc. All these have been bought with a full knowledge of the market and are guaranteed to be as represented. Mr. Kibling has a removal sale now going on, and is quoting prices much lower than usual in order to put in a new stock in his new store. It has always been the aim of Mr. Kibling to give his patrons the best goods the market affords, at honest prices, and that this is appreciated is evinced by the fact that he will shortly move to larger and better adapted quarters, where he will occupy three stories and basement, and in addition to his stock will add all kinds of household furniture and carpets. This will include parlor, bedroom and dining-room furniture, tables, chairs, rockers, plain and roll top desks, side boards, folding beds, chiffoniers, etc. Mr. Kibling is a thorough business man. He enjoys a wide acquaintance and is highly regarded for his integrity and honorable method of doing business. Give him a call, he will be pleased to see you at any time.

Thomas Sinclair Grocer.

WEST LEBANON.

The handling of standard and fancy groceries and provisions is one of the most important branches of business carried on in any community, and a few words concerning an establishment of whose reliability there is no doubt, cannot but prove of interest to our readers. We refer to that conducted by Mr. Thomas Sinclair, whose headquarters are located in the Post Office Block. It was established in 1896 by Messrs. Sinclair & Harrigan, and controlled by them until a few weeks ago, when Mr. Thomas Sinclair became sole proprietor. The

store occupied, though not very large, is comfortably fitted up, neatly appointed and kept perfectly clean and inviting, while the stock carried includes a clean and carefully chosen assortment of fine groceries, canned goods and table delicacies, butter, flour, eggs, etc., provisions, a fine line of choice confectionery, cigars and smokers supplies, and a general assortment of everything one would expect to find in an up-to-date establishment of the kind.



A handsome fountain can also be found here, and ice cold soda, with pure fruit syrups, can be obtained. Taken all in all, this establishment is a first class one and is patronized by the best families of West Lebanon and vicinity.

Mr. Sinclair also writes insurance, and represents some of the largest, strongest, and best life, fire and accident insurance companies in the world.

Mr. Sinclair, personally, was born in Ohio. He was, however, brought up and educated here. He is a direct descendant of the Waterman family, Lebanon's oldest settlers. He enjoys the distinction of being the youngest business man in the community, and is highly regarded in social as well as commercial circles.

C. E. Pollard Horseshoer.

WEST LEBANON.

Figuring conspicuously among the industries of West Lebanon, is the establishment of Mr. C. E. Pollard, horseshoer and blacksmith, a business necessarily essential for the welfare of the community. Mr. Pollard has been actively engaged in business here since 1896, and has conducted it successfully up to the present time. The premises utilized are large and well suited for the purpose of the business in hand, being well equipped with all the necessary tools and appliances known to the trade.

Mr. Pollard is a skilled and reliable workman and he has made the shoeing of horses a special study. He is always ready to begin a job at a moment's notice, and guarantees his work to be well done and properly performed, making a specialty of interfering, overreaching, lame and tender footed horses, and also of resetting shoes. All kinds of blacksmithing, wheelwrighting and general jobbing done at short notice, while the most reasonable prices are asked. Personally, Mr. C. E. Pollard is well known in the community and is highly regarded for his skill and experience, by all who have placed their horses in his care.

Many men claim absent-mindedness as excuse for neglect when half-heartedness would be much nearer the truth.

Pleasures are dashes in life's sad story.

Whiskey won't cure a cold, but it reconciles the sufferer to suffering.

Worry and work begin alike, but end quite differently.

Skim the scum off the earth and you'll probably have nothing but dregs.

It's easier to become a hero than to stay one.

Affection's offering has no takers without cash.

The world gets worse when we do,
The world laughs with you if you're rich.
Preparation is the better half of endurance.
The gift of hope is the future's best present.
Red, white and blue are colors that never run.
Money talks without any confusion of tongues.
Too much talk is at the root of half the world's troubles.
A well treated dog never notices the style of his master's hat.

The main business of some people is growing old and regretting it.

Love asks faith, and faith asks the other fellow to hold his tongue.

One man may lead a man to drink, but forty can't keep him from it.

Dreams go by contraries, and some people seem to think life is a dream.

Love in a cottage would be bearable if the cottage were at Bar Harbor.

The lonesome man is the man in a crowd who wants to be somewhere else.

A woman may be convinced against her will, but never against her won't.

People may always be sure of a good time who take it along with them.

Man is born to trouble, and experiences most kinds long before he is a man.

The anniversaries we longest remember are those we try hardest to forget.

The man who oversleeps on busy days will never awake to find himself famous.

The wise man, instead of cultivating a definite aim in life, gets nearer the target.

The bitterst pills of life are those we keep to look at so long that the sugar coating is worn off before they are swallowed.



Good-bye is a short word but one may experience the woes of a life time saying it.

A little sorrow hides a great deal of joy, just as one drop of ink will blot an entire well writ line.

Life is short, but long enough for most of us to be fooled by delusions and outgrow our illusions.

It may be that our to-morrows are made by our yesterdays, but our to-days are always our own.

It's seldom that the bride accepted the bride groom the first time he proposed. Usually she wasn't there.

A woman never feels so proud as when, after her new hat has been admired she can say, "I trimmed it myself."

When a man calls to say goodbye and ends by proposing, he may congratulate himself on securing a real smart girl.

The man who offers to lay down his life before marriage, never lays down anything but the law of the household afterward.

When on the wrong side of a quarrel, asking the fellow on the right side to please apologize is a bluff that generally works.

The man who has shown himself a good loser stands in the public affection, only slightly below the man who is a winner.

The man who says one thing and means another is frequently understood to mean something quite different from either.

The reason why so many self made men are so objectionable is because they were better adapted to some other line of work.

The bright man takes great credit to himself when he accepts the inevitable in such a way as to appear to have chosen it.

If we could read the inmost hearts of those we most admire and reverence we would be amazed, they would be so like our own.

Berries for Canning.

We have contracted for large quantities of Berries and will be prepared to fill your orders with choice fruit. Leave your order as soon as convenient, or give it to any of our drivers.

Don't Cook Cake and Pastry

THIS HOT WEATHER,

Try our New, Fresh Fancy Biscuit

STOCK RENEWED ALMOST DAILY.

Choice Picnic Goods a Specialty at this Season,

BILLINGS & FREEMAN,
The "QUICK SERVICE" GROCERY.

New Books and Magazines.

NURSES OR BURGLARS?

The writer has just read "The Hooligan Nights" (Henry Holt & Co.), and the veracious chapter VIII, in which Alf Hooligan, the burglar, saves the baby's life, was fresh in his mind, when on July 6th he read on the New York Herald's bulletin board "Burglar Saved a Dying Child." This recalled to him two stories of burglars and babies that have been both read and seen on the stage, -Mrs. Burnett's "Editha's Burglar" and Mr. Davis's "The Disreputable Mr. Reagan." Evidently burglars are kind to babies and are apparently their natural protectors. Why should people employ nurses instead? They have frequently harmed their helpless charges. The case of Marion Clarke is fresh in the public mind, and the musically inclined have not forgotten how Azucena (in "Trovatore") and Little Buttercup (in "Pinafore") "mixed those babies up."

"History Up to Date," by William A. Johnston, is a short, crisp chronicle of the Spanish-American War, which every busy man and woman will be glad to possess. Written from day to day, while the events it records were in progress, it adds the breezy stimulus of telegraphic news to the authority of confirmed history. It is not a commentary upon political situations, either in Spain or in America, but it is a journal of events—brief, accurate and valuable. The book will be fully illustrated. A. S. Barnes & Co. will be publishers.

Scribner's Magazine for July has as a frontispiece a fine wood engraving by Gustav Kruell. It is from a very rare daguerreotype of Daniel Webster, and accompanies Senator Hoar's paper on Webster, for which he has been collecting material for many years. There are a

number of unpublished manuscripts and some new material revealing how Webster prepared his great speeches. Parallel passages are given, showing remarkable divergence between the spoken and written orations. Another Webster paper will appear in the August number.

The Hon. Henry Cabot Lodge in the July issue of Harper's Magazine brings to an end the history of the war with Spain with an account of the Manila campaign. It is certain that this is, and will remain for many years to come, at least, the standard history of the conflict of 1898. Senator Lodge writes with authority, and the position he held on the Committee of Foreign Affairs gives an added importance to his narrative. Senator Lodge has borne witness to the fact that there existed in official circles gross mismanagement and criminal negligence, and the fact that he held an important position gives weight to his statements. The work is in all respects an admirable piece of history writing, and should take a prominent place in our historical literature. The fact that it has been so profusely illustrated by the best special artists makes it doubly valuable. Those who have not had an opportunity for reading it as it appears in the Magazine will be glad to learn that it will shortly be issued in book form, and is to contain over eighty full-page illustrations besides numerous photographs. It is a book that should find an honored place in every American home as the lasting record of a most momentous war.

The July Century is a story-teller's number, and is novel in its make-up, not only because it has a large amount of original fiction by ten living story-writers, but because it contains also articles on seven of the world's most famous makers of fiction, two only of whom are living.

In only one or two cases do these articles consist of criticism. In most cases they are new material concerning the writers mentioned.

ALL HANDS ROUND!

—USE—

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One of the copies used by Mr. E. L. Glick, in his course of Lessons in Ornamental Writing, through The Western Penman, Cedar Rapids, Iowa.


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They never make an entry in their books until the transaction has actually taken place.

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THE LEBANONIAN.

A LEBANON BOY IN THE CIVIL WAR.

Continuation from Last Month of the Journal Kept by
a Well-Known Lebanon Resident.

Friday, the 10th, we moved our camp about a mile and a half and pitched our tents in regular order, expecting to stay here sometime, but about three o'clock we had orders to pack up and advance again towards Gum Springs; as the road was good we arrived there about sunset, a distance of eleven miles from Centreville. Gum Springs is the name of a small collection of houses and pig pens and for a wonder has a very pretty little church; as it sets in a grove of oak, chestnut and hickory, it is very enticing for a poor soldier in a hot day, but we did not enjoy any of its privileges. In front, as you find in most places where there is a church, you will see a set of steps made for the purpose of mounting horses; it looks very odd to us, not being used to seeing such. Gum Springs could be made to be a very pretty place if they had some "yankee" enterprise or energy to stir them up; but as it is, it looks very dirty. As it rained while I was there, I found it very hard getting along in the street.

The main feature, and I think what the place was named for, was a beautiful cold spring at the foot of a gum tree. This was one of the finest springs I found in this part of Virginia; it was large enough to furnish a whole corps with water, but a guard was placed near this spring and all those that could not get that which run out of a little spout had to drink brook water, which was poor here, being muddy.

Today, the 20th, for some reason we laid in camp all day. This was a good rest for us and we needed it much. I was pretty sick today and felt the benefit of one day's rest.

21st. We moved camp today about half a mile and pitched our tents in regular order for camp, expecting to stop here sometime. Gen. Pleasanton is fighting at Aldie; we can hear his cannon talking loudly to the rebels, and at last we begin to see that the sound is growing farther and farther from us and finally dies away in the distance; we afterward hear that he has driven them through the gap and captured three guns and one hundred prisoners, beside one lieutenant-colonel, and major, and five other officers; and they are retreating towards Ashby's Gap, through Upper-ville. This part of the country has been the scene of a good deal of cavalry fighting since the commencement of the war.

Monday, the 22nd.

We laid in camp all day. As I was sick I did not get out any; the surgeon excused me from duty, but I could see that the boys were having a good time out foraging. They would come in with chicken, geese, honey, sheep and anything they thought they could eat—and there is little but what we can eat.

23rd. Nothing of interest occurred today, except we got a mail which was quite a treat for us, not having one before for a week. Letters from home cheer the soldier more than anything else he gets; to think that while he is far away from his home and friends, that they still think of him.

If there was more of it, it would be better; the soldier would be better contented; his life would seem more pleasant to him.

Wednesday, the 24th.

At two o'clock our brigade had orders to march out about four miles to keep up communication with the corps that preceded us, I think the 11th Corps. As they strung out our Regiment camped in a beautiful grove; this was truly a luxury, for we don't often have such a chance; and tonight we were contented for some of the boys had brought in some fresh veal and it was fried nice. I enjoyed this meal and think it did me good; as it was fried, each one would take a pointed stick, or a fork if he had one, and take his piece out of the pan hot, and with "hard tack" we made out a good meal. We learn today that the rebels are within twenty-five miles of Harrisburg, Pa.

Thursday, the 25th.

Started from camp at nine o'clock and marched about half a mile to a meeting house and stopped there till noon, waiting for the rest of the division to come up. They came along and passed us, so by twelve o'clock we started again and did not stop till we came to the Potomac, which we crossed. At this point—Edward's Ferry—there were two pontoon bridges. We arrived here about sunset, our brigade went up the tow path of the Baltimore & Ohio canal, and now comes some hard marching. It was just beginning to rain and as the soil was clayey we would slip at every step, and it was getting so dark we could hardly see a rod ahead, beside this, what is the most vexatious to a soldier, was the constant stopping, we would only go a rod or two, then it would be a stop of half an hour and to hold a knapsack up after a hard day's march—it was hard. We could not sit down, there was no chance, but we must stand till all patience is gone. At last we reached the Monacacy and there we stopped for the night. We turned in without supper for we could not build a fire and "hard tack" alone is not very inviting, especially such a night as this, so we rolled ourselves up in our wet blankets and were soon fast asleep, for it was now about midnight. This I called the hardest day's march, although we did not march as far as we have some days, but the mud was thick and deep so it was very hard marching. This was our first day's march in Maryland and certainly it was not very flattering, and the next day proved about the same. We left the canal about a mile from the Monacacy River and kept off to the right among the hills. As it rained most all day we did not get far by night and camped about two miles north-east of the village, Point of Rocks.

How comfortable it is to lay and hear the rain patter on the roof overhead in a good rain storm when at home, but how very uncomfortable it is to lay in a small shelter tent, so thin that every drop that comes down upon it spatters through, and to lay with your feet out to the weather under the tent. If you can imagine it you can imagine how nicely we lay tonight for it rained all night, the ground was soaked full.

Early the next morning, the 27th, we packed up and were soon on the road, but still the rain followed us and not till we got near a village called Jefferson did it leave us. As we arrived here about three o'clock in the afternoon we

THE LEBANONIAN.

thought we should stop here during the night but we were disappointed, and in a little while we started again. Passed through Jefferson, a very pretty village, in fact the cleanest I had seen since I left the North. There was a good Union feeling here and many a little luxury we got out of an open window as we passed. Blessings rest on their heads, for remembering us in such a way!

At sundown we reached our camping ground, and for once I went off with a companion to get something for a change to eat. As we could see a house not far from camp we started for it, only to be too late, for they had sold everything. As they had just got through churning we tried to get some buttermilk but that was all gone so we had to go further and we were well rewarded for we got all the bread and milk, ham, sauce, etc., that we could eat and carried some back to camp. While eating, the lady told us how the rebs. had been there when they crossed the Potomac last fall, they would take all they could find but her only pay was Confederate script which was of no value to her. This was a true Union lady and she received our heartfelt thanks as we left her that night, promising if we staid in camp the next day we would visit her; but when we got back to camp we found orders had been given to march at an early hour the next morning, the 28th.

As the weather was very fine we started early and the village of Middleton soon came in view, this is another very pretty place and mostly Union. From many an upper window the stars and stripes were seen floating to the breeze, and it was a very lovely sight to a soldier. As we came into Middleton we first struck the turnpike and now we had a good road for some distance. As we passed over the high hill between Middleton and Frederick City we had to pause and look back over the lovely valley we had just left. Oh, it was a most splendid sight! As far as the eye could reach were seen the fields of wheat almost ready to harvest, while here and there could be seen little white villages that looked so peaceful that we could hardly realize that the enemy were trying to destroy just such places only a little way ahead. But we had to turn our heads again and resume the march, and as we came over the tip of the hill just such another scene presented itself; how beautiful lay the city Frederic down in that valley! even to a soldier the scene that presented itself was truly magnificent; but we could not stop to gratify ourselves with a good view of it; we must move on.

As today is Sunday, we meet all kinds of travelling vehicles imaginable going and coming to the city to hear the latest news from the rebels. Just as we were going into the city we learned that Gen. Hooker was relieved from command of the Army; this was truly a dampener to our spirits, for in Gen. Hooker we have had the most unbounded faith; we had been under him for almost two years. He had led us into Williamsburg, at Fair Oaks, and the seven day's fight in McLellan's retreat, and again at Kettle Run and Bull Run 2d. We had grown up under him and he seemed almost like a father to us, but now he was to leave us; what could be the matter, no one could guess; we couldn't imagine, we couldn't hardly believe it, but it was a reality. So another general's name was off the list of duty, but thinking of this did not retard our march any, but we

felt it. In the afternoon we passed through Walkerville and camped for the night about two miles from there.

Monday, the 29th.

We commenced our march this morning at half past four and had a good pike to Woodsboro, a very pretty little place; the houses are mostly one story, white, with a large portico in front. There are quite a number of stores here, and the boys found it very convenient to get a supply of tobacco, an article so much used by an old soldier. They seem to take comfort sitting around a good large fire smoking and telling stories; but I never could find any enjoyment in a pipe.

Today on our way Gen. Sickles joined us, and all along the whole corps a succession of cheers greeted him back to his old corps once more; we were glad to see his smiling face with us again, for he had proved himself a good general.

At five o'clock p. m. we arrived at Tarrytown, a small place not far from the line. Tonight we camped in a wood, about two miles from the village, by the side of a brook; this was the most convenient camping ground we had been in, for the trees protected us from the hot sun. After everything was all arranged for the night, I, with my friend, the postmaster, ex-congressman M. A. Haynes, went up to the village to see if we could find some Union people and to put a mail in the office. We found the office and the Union people too, for at the post office we were so lucky as to get a good supper; they were truly a patriotic family and we were welcome to anything that they had. We had hardly got through before the Rev. Mr. Williams asked us to go down to his home to spend the evening with him, and we gladly accepted the invitation for it had been sometime since we had passed an evening with so good society; arrived at his house, we were welcomed by his wife, a truly nice woman, also by two daughters. We passed the evening with him and entertained him with some scenes on the Peninsula, at Yorktown, Fair Oaks, etc. In return he gave us an account of how the rebel cavalry came into town the year before, and also gave us all the milk we wanted and some to carry into camp for our friends. We returned to camp about eleven o'clock, very well pleased with the hospitality shown us by the people of Tarrytown.

Tuesday, the 30th.

The regiment was mustered for two month's pay today, it being the last day of the month. We marched out about five miles towards Emmetsburg; before we got to our camping ground, it rained; it was one of those sudden showers that are so frequent in the south; in five minutes the road is almost impassable; so we found it to-night, and we did not go far after it commenced.

Wednesday, 1st of July.

We started and arrived at Emmetsburg after a very hard day's march, for the mud of yesterday had not dried up and all the morning it was hard and at night it was worse for in the afternoon it commenced to rain again and rained till most dark; where we first stopped after arriving at Emmetsburg it was found to be so wet that we had to move our camp to a hill near by. At sundown the 1st division came in but before they got their tents pitched for the night they had orders to march to Gettysburg, also the 1st and 2nd brigades of our division. The 3rd, ours, was left to guard Emmetsburg and we thought we had got an easy time but so much for our expected good time. At twelve o'clock at night we were roused up and had orders to be ready to march at two o'clock. As the weather was clear now we had a clear sky over head but clear mud under us and the marching was hard but we arrived at the battlefield about ten o'clock a. m., and we did not get there any too quick for in an hour after we arrived the rebs. had possession of the road we came in on.

(TO BE CONCLUDED NEXT MONTH.)

Household Department.

A Few Recipes and Useful Hints Especially for the "Lady of the House."



The editor of this department would be pleased to receive articles for publication. Send her copies of your best recipes, or anything of interest you would like to see printed on this page. Send something this month.

Things to Remember.

THAT coffee is a very superior disinfectant.

THAT salt should always be eaten with nuts.

THAT a hot shovel held over varnished furniture will take out white spots.

THAT red ants may be exterminated by sprinkling powdered cloves about the infected places.

THAT an oil cloth may be made bright and clean by washing it with warm milk.

THAT crickets can be destroyed by putting snuff in the holes when they come out.

THAT a bed of pennyroyal for a cat or a dog to lie on will drive away fleas.

THAT cold rain-water and soap will remove machine grease, where other means are not advisable on account of colors running.

THAT colored hose will never run if they are laid in strong salt water before being washed the first time.

THAT feathers may be curled by holding them in the steam over the tea-kettle spout, then shaking lightly before a fire. If old feathers, they will curl up as good as new.

THAT if soda and soft soap are rubbed on grease spots on white floors, they will come out easily.

THAT rust stains may be removed from cotton and linen by making a mixture of two parts powdered cream of tartar and one part powdered oxalic acid. Apply a little of the powder to the dampened goods.

THAT fruit stains may be removed by pouring boiling water upon the stain and letting it stand until cold. Do not use soap.

To Preserve Berries Whole.

Buy the fruit when not *too ripe*, pick over immediately, wash if absolutely necessary and put in glass jars, filling each one about two thirds full. Put in a preserving kettle a pound of sugar and one cupful of water for every two pounds of fruit and let it come slowly to a boil. Pour this syrup into the jars over the berries, filling them to the

brim; then set the jars in a pot of cold water on the stove, and let the water boil and the fruit become scalding hot. Take out and seal perfectly tight. If this process is followed thoroughly, the fruit will keep for several years.

Raspberry Jam

To five or six pounds of red raspberries, not too ripe, add an equal quantity of fine granulated sugar, mash the whole well; add about one quart of currant juice and boil gently until it jellies. Then put into small jars; cover with brandied paper, tie a thick white paper over them. Keep in a dark, dry, and cool place. Blackberry or strawberry jam is made the same way, leaving out the currant juice.

Raspberry Dumplings.

One pint flour, one heaping teaspoon shortening, two teaspoons baking powder, one teaspoon salt. Mix to a soft dough with sweet milk, add one large cup of raspberries. Make into biscuit form and steam twenty minutes. Serve with warm maple syrup.

MRS. H. E. W.

Raspberry Ice-cream.

Scald one quart of milk and stir in four well beaten eggs; cook slightly, and when cool add one pint of cream and the juice from one pint of raspberries, (more if desired). Sweeten to taste and freeze.

A. M. W.

Raspberry Jelly.

Take fresh raspberries, quite ripe, and put in a jar; after breaking fruit a little with a wooden spoon, place the jar, covered, in a saucepan of boiling water. When juice is all drawn, which will be in about an hour, strain fruit through a fine hair sieve or cloth; measure juice, and to every pint allow one pound of white sugar. Put juice and sugar into a preserving pan, place over the fire, boil gently until the jelly thickens when a little is poured on a plate; carefully remove all scum as it rises; pour jelly into tumblers, cover, and keep in a dry place. This jelly is nice for making raspberry cream and for flavoring various sweet dishes, when in winter, the fresh fruit is not obtainable.

An Ornamental Pickle.

Boil fresh eggs half an hour and put them in cold water. Boil red beets until tender, peel and cut in dice form; cover with vinegar, spiced; shell the eggs and drop into the pickle jar.

Shrimps with Rice.

One cup of boiled rice, one can of shrimps, one-half cup cream, one tablespoonful of catchup that has onions in it, or if it has none, add a few drops of onion juice, and a little butter. Cook enough to heat through and serve hot.

Whole Wheat Flour Bread.

One quart milk, one pint water, one cooking spoon of lard, three table-spoons sugar, one cake of yeast, salt. Make a soft sponge with white flour, let it rise, then mix, not very stiff, with whole wheat flour and mould into loaves; let rise, then bake. Makes four loaves.

Piccalilli.

One peck green tomatoes chopped and add one cup salt. Let stand over night. Drain and cover with good cider vinegar. Add ten onions and four green peppers, chopped, four cups of sugar, one teaspoon each of cloves and cinnamon. Cook about two hours or until tender.

Brown Bread.

One cup corn meal, one and one-half cups wheat flour, one and one-half cups graham flour, one cup New Orleans molasses, one cup raisins, one cup of sweet milk, one cup sour milk or butter-milk, one egg, one tablespoon butter, two teaspoons salt, two teaspoons soda. Dissolve soda in sweet milk and add after all the other ingredients have been well mixed. Pour into baking powder cans and steam two and one-half hours. Bake ten minutes in oven to finish.

Veal Loaf.

Get a veal shank (lowest joint), and four pounds veal and boil. Add three whole cloves, salt and pepper, while boiling. Boil down to about one and one-half cups of liquor. Remove bones from the cooked veal and chop, not very fine. Add one-half cup butter and more pepper and salt if needed, also the one and one-half cups liquor. Put mixture into a square bread pan or baking powder cans; press down over night. Cut in slices.

Currant Catsup.

Four pounds of currants, two pounds of sugar, one pint of vinegar, one tablespoonful of cloves, one tablespoonful of cinnamon, pepper, and allspice. Boil in a porcelain sauce pan until thoroughly cooked; strain through a sieve all but the skins; boil down until just thick enough to run freely from the mouth of a bottle. When cold, cork and set aside.

THE LEBANONIAN.

[The first three poems on this page were received in answer to our request of last month. Ed.]

My Trials with the Trees.

The Governor he has proclaimed
And sent it all around,
About this wicked Granite State
Where churches ne'er abound
Of places where 'tis heathendom,
Right here, he says, at home,
And never need our missionaries
To other countries roam.
Well, maybe so, I cannot say,
But this I know full well,
That many more will fall from grace
If we these worms can't quell.
In gay, fantastic garb arrayed,
At morning's dewy hush,
I scramble neath the apple trees
With pan, kerosene and brush.
Ugh! how they lay in masses there,
Their tent is crowded full.
I say some words, they're hardly prayer,
As down the things I pull.
Good heavens, how they drop! Oh! Oh!
There's one gone down my neck.
Gracious, a score have followed him,
And down my sleeve a peck.
It's so strange, why must the Lord
These wretched creatures send -
Great Dewey, there's my pet plum tree
Clean stripped from end to end.
With dark despair upon my brow,
I to the house retreat;
A soft, small body from my hat
Drops down along my cheek:
A little shiver in my hair,
Another pesky worm;
And all day long my very flesh
Is feeling all asquirm.

EDNAH C. KINNE.

Last month, in your welcome paper,
I saw a chance to get some printer's ink
By writing poetry, - not hard labor -
On caterpillars -, now just think!

I'm not an invader of caterpillars,
But watch the "professionals" at their work
And the way they go at it in "inky" spirit,
Shows that where caterpillars are, death lurks.

My trials with them? I have not any
Unless, perhaps, one gets on my coat.
Then, well then, I'd give a penny,
To see that worm in kerosene float.

But caterpillars are unpatriotic:
Just think what that ink would do,
To write the names of many heroes,
Dewey, Hobson, and Coogan, too!

But all this is not on the subject
I can't make any more words rhyme,
So I'll just finish it with words that don't
And complete it, well, some other time

And now the, er - the - er - pay for it,
The ink, if you have time for it, - send down,
To Caterpillar Ave., -
Or "any old place" in the town.

L. M. STOW

The New Holiday "Caterpillar Day."

'Twas the day that the Gov'ner
Had set for the raids;
So the old men and young men,
The matrons and maids,
To all of their friends, their
Intent did declare
To wage war that day, on
The catterpillaire!
Streaked catterpillaire,
White catterpillaire,
Or, ugly black, brown, or grey
catterpillaire!

And the bright sun was shining,
That morning, so fair,
When they started out hunting
The catterpillaire,
With torches and banners,
Through rivers of dew
They marched on to vict'ry!
Now say, wouldn't you
Kill the catterpillaire?
One catterpillaire!?
A dirty black, brown, or grey
catterpillaire?

In and out 'mong the trees, with
Their torches aflame,
They eagerly sought for
The coveted "game."
They did their work well, and
So few did they spare
To fill up the army
Of catterpillaire;
White catterpillaire,
Streaked catterpillaire,
Or ugly black, brown, or grey
catterpillaire

That the beautiful trees on
That day were restored
And saved, from the maw of
The pitiless horde
Which lives to make desolate,
Dreary and bare, -
That dreadful marauder -
The catterpillaire!
White catterpillaire,
Streaked catterpillaire,
Or yellow, black, brown or grey
catterpillaire!

MRS. NANCY M. PAUL.

June 20, '99.

The Spirit of Lost River.

Over the jagged rocks the water falls
In torrents, beating 'gainst the granite walls.
I shudder as I lean above and gaze
Into the depths; over my eyes a haze
Gathers, and thro' the mist of tears I see
The spirit of the river smile at me
Her garments are the sparkling waters spun
To silk, bejewelled by the glittering sun,
Her voice, a low sweet murmur, greets my ear.
"Art lost?" I cry. She answers "I am here,
Yet doomed with each cascade fore'er to fall,
I ne'er can rest. Over the rocks I crawl
And try to cling, but ever on I go."
I shudder, for 'twill never end, I know!

CLAIRE K. ALDEN.

THE LEBANONIAN.

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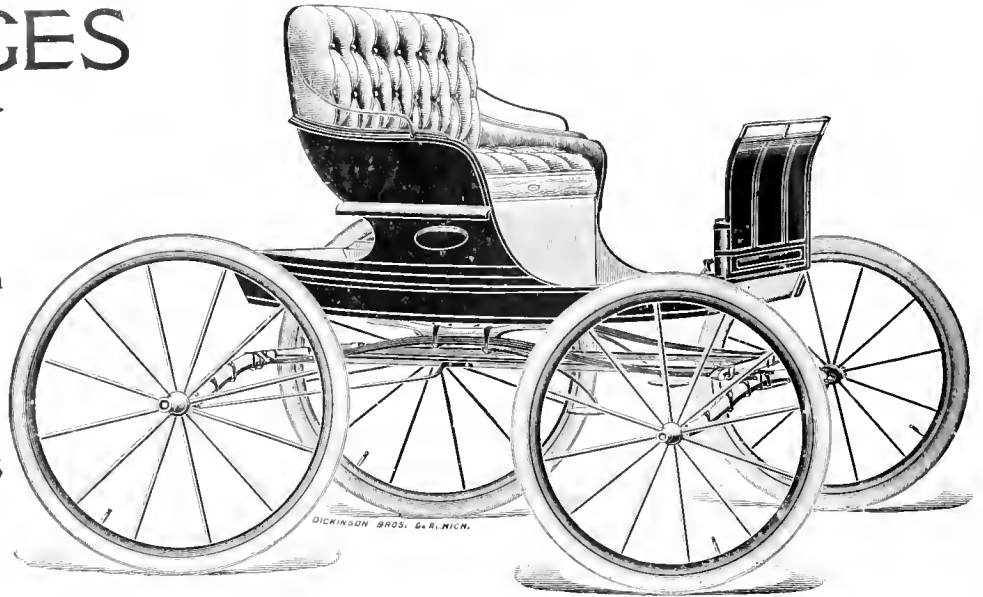
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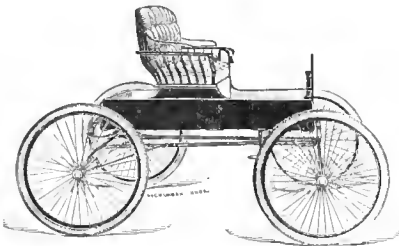


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THE LEBANONIAN.

Vol. 2. Lebanon, N. H., August-September, 1899. No. 9-10.



The atmosphere
Breathes rest and comfort and the
many chambers
Seem full of welcomes.

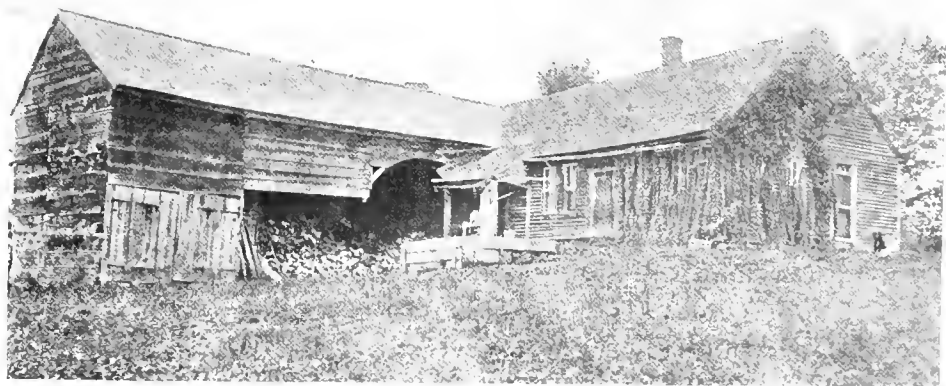
Longfellow.

"Somewhat back from the village street . . ."—Residence of Mr. F. B. Kendrick.

In Village or Country—"Home, the spot of earth supremely blest, a dearer, sweeter spot than all the rest."

Home of our childhood! how affection
clings
And hovers round thee with her seraph
wings!
Dearer thy hills, though clad in autumn
brown,
Than fairest summits which the cedars
crown!

Holmes.



" . . . The house of the farmer stood on the side of a hill"—in Poverty Lane.

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Gloves and Mittens

this town ever saw. Remember they are here when you are ready.



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Chamber Suits, Iron Beds, Dining Room Furniture, Parlor Furniture, Reed and Upholstered Rockers, Cobble Seat Rockers and Fancy Chairs in variety.

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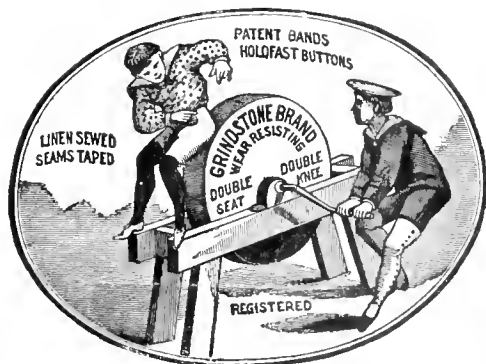
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and we believe our counters show that our efforts were successful, for a better stock, quality, quantity and price considered, is seldom shown even in the larger cities. It is not too early to select outer garments for Fall wear, our display includes

JACKETS AND CAPES,

Fur Capes, Fur Jackets and Fur Collarettes.

in variety, at prices that will move them quickly.



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department will interest all ladies, especially the "careful buyers" for the stock is superior, including, in addition to staple woollens, a variety of

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Satins

for Shirt Waists and Dresses.

We are also showing a desirable line of

SEPARATE SKIRTS,

at attractive prices, correct in style and well made.

We have recently added to our stock of

DRESS LININGS and now have an assortment second to none in this section. We have also a nice new line of **OUTINGS**. Lack of space prevents an extended enumeration of our new goods but we invite your thorough inspection. In fitting the misses out for school remember we are headquarters for all furnishings for ladies and children.

Mail Orders receive prompt attention.



WELCH BROTHERS,
LADIES' OUTFITTERS.



AN INCIDENT.

At Bellows Falls depot, one day recently, while waiting for trains, the crowd became interested in the mechanical banjo which, on receiving the necessary nickel, played many popular airs. While the interest was at its height a stylishly-dressed colored gentleman approached the instrument, dropped his coin, waited a second, and then skipped, for the tune he bought was "All Coons Look Alike to Me!"

The title of the piece reminded us that all printing looks alike to some folks. But there's a difference in printing. We strive to do the best and customers and competitors alike give us credit for good work. If you need any printed matter, no matter what, we'd like to talk it over with you, and think we can show you that our printing is not like some. Just drop us a postal and we'll call. H. E. WAITE & CO., Lebanon.

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We don't claim to sell our Custom Made Work at prices you pay for the cheap Western made goods, but before you buy just take the trouble to carefully examine the goods—both our make and the cheap ones—and decide for yourself which is the better to purchase.

We make the Best Hair Mattress on the market.

Our line of Furniture is worthy your
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The Best Goods for the Money is our Motto.

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THE LEBANONIAN.

VOL. II. No. 9-10.

LEBANON, N. H., SEPTEMBER 1, 1890.

PRICE TEN CENTS.

Our Prize Vacation Story.

A · MODERN · MAUD · MULLER.

BY "MAUD"

Founded on fact in the summer of 1884.

I

The Rev. Robert Remington experienced a distinct feeling of relief when he opened his eyes on the morning of the seventh of August, to see that the toilet set on his wash-stand was plain white, minus the decoration of pink water-lilies with which he was so familiar. This feeling deepened when he realized that the walls of his chamber were colored blue, instead of the satin paper covered with morning glories and a bow-knot design which had greeted his waking vision every morning for the last eighteen months, and finally this satisfaction with unfamiliar surroundings grew and deepened until he realized that its true cause was the all important fact that he had left the dust and toil of a busy city for a few weeks of rest in a quiet country town.

He enjoyed the general realization of this first day of vacation but he always came in the end to a great satisfaction in the change in every little detail of his surroundings, for after all it is the little things of everyday life that grow so unbearably monotonous.

One of his windows faced the east, and studying the landscape in that direction he noticed that two of the hills which rose on that side of the village, about two miles away, sloped sharply toward each other, cutting the horizon in the shape of a distinct, if a little irregular, V. The forest on the hill to the right grew in the shape of the letter A, and in trying to trace the next letter in the word, vacation, his glance fell on a large white farm house which, although he had never been in this vicinity before, seemed familiar.

"Yes, that is her home as she described it" he said to himself, which remark would seem to indicate that something beside the excellent hunting and fishing had led him to choose this particular village in which to spend his vacation.

II

"Maud Muller, on a summer day,
Raked the meadow sweet with hay."

"Maud!" James Muller drove up to the back porch of the big white farm house and came to a sudden and somewhat impatient stop. The bees buzzed merrily among the blossoms of the syringa bush that grew under the south sitting-room window, and the big maltese cat, Simeon, lay curled up in a contented nap on the cushion of a low rocker, from which hung a brown and white gingham sun-bonnet, but its wearer was nowhere in sight.

"Whoa, Nancy, whoa, girl! You're gittin' too mighty frisky for the old man. If you stood in the barn another week there'd be no such thing as drawin' a rein over your back. I'll give you three hours on the mowing-machine this afternoon and see if that'll take some of the kinks out of you. Maud! Maud! I say, where are you?"

The young woman thus adjured made a partial appearance at an upper window with a red bordered towel pinned tightly around her shoulders and a head which gave evidence of one of the intermediate stages of hair-dressing.

"Here father. What is it?"

"It's a letter from your cousin Olivia, I guess. Looks like her writin'. It's from Middletown, anyhow. I can't stop now. That pesky blacksmith kept me waitin' half an hour, but I shall want to hear the news at supper time. I do hope brother John haint got one of his bad spells, right in hayin' time."

"All right, dad. Just drop it into the mending basket there on the door step and I'll be down and get it in a min-minute."

"There 'tis then. I do hope 'taint any bad news about brother John. G'lang Nancy, its about time I got amongst them hired men." And farmer Muller and his brisk little brown mare disappeared down the lane that led to the hay fields.

While Maud reads her letter and her father proceeds to instill a new measure of zeal into the hired men, it may be well, in order to save future disappointment to the reader, to explain that this more or less faithful chronicle of an actual episode bears its title for the one sole reason that it resembles in *no* particular, Whittier's rural romance.

There are certain quantities such as rat-poison, medicine, and flavoring extracts which, for the safety of mankind, it is necessary to label; and there are certain other things which you may rob of all interest by pasting on a brief but comprehensive index of all that may be found within. So while the reader recalls to mind that the bucolic Maud of the poem, "Raked the meadow sweet with hay," our Maud comes down to the porch and driving, the cat from the low rocker, sits down to put a patch of generous dimensions in the place where it is most needed on her father's overalls, and Simeon walks slowly off with offended dignity to finish his nap under the lilac bushes where he will be safe from further disturbance, including passing dogs and Tabby's saucy kittens, who dearly love to play with his tail, to "interrupt the full swing of the narrative," as it were.

There is the shadow of a frown on Maud's straight dark brows. The needle goes through the cloth and the scissors snap at the thread in a way that speaks of a mind not altogether in harmony with its peaceful surroundings.

Farmer Muller coming around the corner of the house about four o'clock with a scythe over his shoulder, on his way to the grind-stone, observes these signs of mental dis-

turbance, and seating himself on the doorstep, takes off his broad brimmed hat with which he vigorously fans his heated face.

"Well, little girl, what is it?" he begins, "I've been worryin' about John all the afternoon. Guess I can't wait till supper time for the news. I'd orter've gone down there before now. We aint over neighborly, sein' he's all the brother I've got left."

"Well father, he isn't pining for your society at present, judging from Olivia's letter."

"What! what do you mean, Maud?"

"I mean that Olivia says her father has married one of those women and the other one has sued him for breach of promise."

"Je—rusalem cherry trees! If that aint a pretty mess for a man sixty-five years old to get into. "Well I swarn" and he proceeded to indulge in further remarks, uncomplementary to the fair sex in general and his brother's dealings with them in particular. "I hope you won't get mixed up in this mess, Maud. Did you ever see the woman, the one that's sued him, I mean?"

"Yes, father. Uncle John brought her there to make a visit while I was keeping house for him."

James Muller gave a prolonged whistle and a glance, half comical, half anxious, at his daughter, who, still sewing diligently, looked up only long enough to say, "You needn't worry about me dad."

"No Maud, I guess I needn't" he answered and went on his way with a laugh, but after gaining the shed and restoring the desired edge to his scythe, he said to himself, as he felt it with a critical thumb, "Maud haint been herself lately. When I see her in the dumps this afternoon, darned if I wasn't afraid 'twas that Jack-dandy minister had something to do with it."

III

"The Judge rode slowly down the lane,
Smoothing his horse's chestnut mane."

Sheriff Grey drove briskly up to the Muller farm-house in his substantial carriage, drawn by a substantial horse, with his substantial wife beside him. Sheriff Grey himself was not a substantial man, considered by a standard of adipose, but he made up in length what he lacked in breadth. Like the Irishman's mile, he was "all long and no wide."

This was an admirable qualification for a man in his office, as it enabled him to overtake, in a foot race at least, all offenders against the law whose majesty he was supposed to uphold, though a more genial or kinder hearted man never lived.

It was two o'clock on the afternoon of the third day after the receipt of Olivia's letter by her cousin Maud, and the latter had gone up to her room, tired with the unusual heat of the day and the extra work which had fallen to her lot on account of the absence of her mother who was taking a much needed vacation. She still wore the print wrapper that she had put on in the morning, and as she stood before the glass preparing to let down her hair and "do it up" for the afternoon, her eye fell on a card on the dressing table which bore the name "The Rev. R. M. Remington."

She picked it up, looked at it a moment, tore it twice across and dropped it into the waste basket. The expression on her face was hard to read but it strongly resembled pride and she remarked, to the hair-brush apparently, as she picked it up, "No Sir, lack of confidence, suspicion from any quarter, is the one thing that I cannot forgive. It must be some consolation to the Rev. Robert that he has not committed himself so far but that he can decently withdraw his attentions. In the mean time, I am too busy to give it a thought." In proof of this assertion she dropped into a chair in a brown study, with the hair-brush in one hand and a somewhat wilted collar, that she had just removed, in the other.

"Maud!" It was her father's voice. She started from her reverie and went out to find him standing half way up the stairs.

"What is it father?"

"Sheriff Grey is down in the sitting-room and wants to see you on business."

"Is it uncle John's business, father?"

"Yes."

"Well, tell him I will be down in a minute," and going back into her room she waited till she heard the sitting-room door close behind her father. Then she stole softly down, *past* the sitting-room, out at the side door, across the garden and broke into a run in the adjoining field, making toward the "old road" so called, a wood road, little used in summer, leading to the river. She was to all appearances in great haste to reach the river, yet her object was not suicide. No, it is painful to have to admit it, but she was running away from the sheriff, and on the other side of the river lay Vermont, where the power of a New Hampshire sheriff was null and void for a time at least. She knew that a boat lay at a certain point on the river bank, and that a long mile lay between her and the boat; she thought of the long limbs of which the sheriff could boast and prayed that he might not discover her flight for a long time.

IV

It was Monday afternoon and the Rev. Robert Remington started out for his customary walk. He also took the road leading to the river and walked on with his hands behind him and his thoughts fixed on the vacant place of yesterday in the Muller pew and the one who should have occupied it. He knew that Maud accused him of suspicion and distrust in certain trifling matters that should have been beneath his notice.

But the vacant place in church had taught him a lesson only half learned before and he calculated the length of time that he must let go by before he could again call at the farm without too great compromise of his dignity. Suddenly he came to a full stop with his eyes on a bush that grew beside the cart track.

"Well," he soliloquized, "my botanical education must have been neglected. I never knew till now that hair-pins grew on a barberry bush," and reaching out his hand he detached a small black dangling object that, on closer inspection, proved beyond doubt to be a hairpin. Proceeding a little farther he suddenly stooped and picked up from the



The Kimball Homestead—One of Lebanon's Most Beautiful "Old Homes"—Residence of Miss Mary E. Kimball.

road a black ribbon, the length and general appearance of which indicated that it had been used to tie a lady's shoe.

This the reverend gentleman examined with interest. It had a dove-tailed notch in one end and the other was cut on a slant. It was brocaded with tiny satin stars, and at the end of a critical examination a look almost of recognition came over his face. He could have sworn that he had tied that same ribbon no less than three times the previous week on top of a small shoe that had clothed a small foot that had kept step with his own in the semi-occasional walks with which Maud had favored him. He rolled it over two fingers and put it in his pocket. Then he bent and examined the road, found apparently what he looked for and rising, climbed the thickly wooded hill around the base of which it ran, descended the other side half a mile south of the place he had left, took up a position in the middle of the road, turned his face in the direction from which he was first coming and — waited. Just in front of him the road turned sharply to the right. A slight rustle in the underbrush and a frightened squirrel came running from tree to tree. In another moment the sound of hurrying footsteps was heard and Maud Muller appeared coming around the bend in the road at a quick run. She stopped abruptly and of necessity and turned from red to white and back again to red, while the Rev. Robert fell back a step or two in surprise. He expected to see Miss Muller, it is true, but hardly in this guise. Without hat or collar, her hair tumbling down her back and certain long rents in the otherwise tidy print wrapper, giving evidence of a blind and heedless flight.

"Miss Muller, Maud, what is it? Is anything the trouble at home?"

"Mr. Remmington, don't stop me please. I am in a hurry as you may see. I am running away from the sheriff and am anxious to reach the river and cross over into Vermont."

"Running away from the sheriff! Maud, what do you mean?"

"I mean, Mr. Remmington that whatever articles of personal adornment I may have left at home in my haste, I have, at least brought my surname with me and I will feel obliged to you if you will make use of it. I also mean to reach the river before Mr. Grey overtakes me. Good-afternoon."

"Stop" and with a determination in his look of which few knew him capable, Robert Remmington stretched out a detaining hand on either side, which, owing to the narrowness of the path in this place, proved an efficient barrier.

"Maud, I love you. Will you be my wife?"

"What?"

"I love you. Will you be my wife?"

"Let me pass please. I hear some one coming. It may be Mr. Grey."

But still the determined man stood in the middle of the road and once more he spoke. "Maud, I love you. Will you be my wife?"

"No."

The outstretched hands dropped and the man stepped aside and stood with lifted hat. The woman gave one glance at him and then sped by and out of sight, but when she reached the river at last and untied the boat, a tear fell

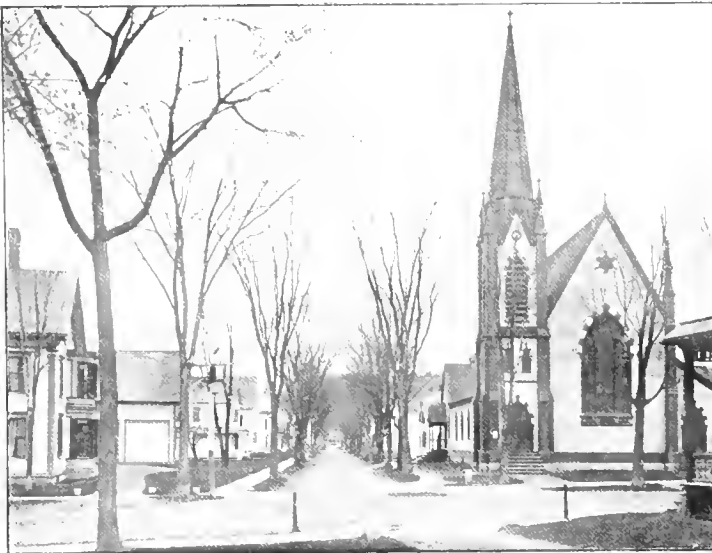
on the rope, and as he turned homeward, the situation seemed to dawn on Robert's mind, and his expression changed from despair to hope, from hope to amusement. He took another road which led him past the Muller farm, and he saw Sheriff Grey come out of the barn, which he had searched as well as the house for the fugitive.

There were three or four deep holes in the yard which had been dug the day before in an effort to find a leak in the water pipe. He examined each of these in turn and then, "breathing out threatenings and slaughter" against James Muller for his supposed complicity in aiding his daughter's escape, he left the farm.

The Rev. Robert Remington called the next day and was told that Miss Muller was visiting her friend Mrs. Brown just across the river in Vermont, whereupon he also proceeded to visit Mrs. Brown, and at the close of an interview somewhat more satisfactory than their last, Maud said, "But Robert, you must let me tell you why I ran away from home yesterday."

"No, Maud, I forbid you to tell me. You have thought, and it may be with reason, that I have distrusted you in lesser things, and I am glad of this opportunity to prove my absolute faith in you." And he kept his determination.

Maud remained with her Vermont friend until after the September term of court in New Hampshire, and then returned home where there was a quiet wedding at Thanksgiving time, and the Rev. Robert Remington never knew until six months after his marriage that his wife ran away from the sheriff that August afternoon because he had come to summon her as a witness in a breach of promise suit.



A Glimpse of Green Street from School Street.

What's in a name is what there is put into it by the man who answers to it.

All the world's a stage, but the most fame isn't won by the highest kicker.

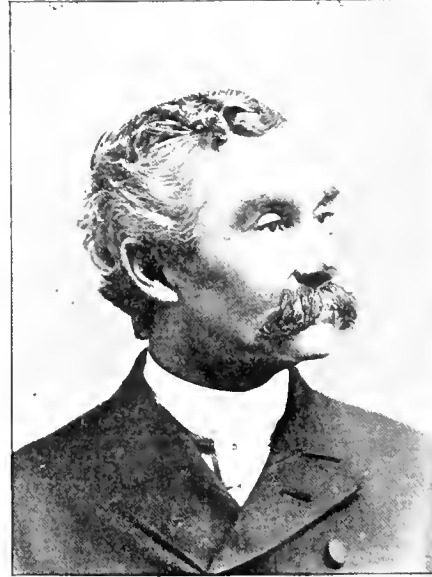
Love levels all things, and then the dead level of monotony kills love.

REV. NATHAN F. TILDEN.

GERTRUDE PALMER VAUGHAN.

Rev. N. F. Tilden, who has recently completed his pastorate with the Baptist church, has been for some time the longest settled Baptist pastor in the state, having spent nearly a quarter century of service in the little church in which he was ordained.

Rev. Mr. Tilden was born in South Boston, in 1840, and his boyhood days were spent there. In his early manhood



he went West, and there in Desoto, Wisconsin, married Miss Lizzie J. Coard. Six children have been born to them, three sons and three daughters, only two of whom, Lena M. and Gilman W. are living. After thirteen years of residence in the West, Mr. Tilden returned to Boston, and in 1869 came with his family to Lebanon. He was employed as a carpenter by the Sturtevant Manufacturing Company, and

in that capacity worked many a day on the little Baptist church then building, little thinking how closely his life would be interwoven with that of the people who should worship therein. While thus actively engaged during the week in rearing the temple of wood, he was not less earnest in his efforts toward the growth of a spiritual temple. He was active in Y. M. C. A. work, and in conducting services in the surrounding towns and villages. As a result of this, and as an aid to him in his work, in 1873 the church granted him a license to preach. His first sermon in a Lebanon pulpit was preached from that of the Methodist church, upon the invitation of Rev. Dr. Hall, who was then pastor. Gradually his work enlarged, and when a little later the Congregational church was without a pastor he was hired as regular supply for some weeks, receiving in payment for his services, according to the records, "\$40. for preaching eight good Congregationalist sermons."

In 1875 occurred the great failure of the Sturtevant Manufacturing Co., which caused financial distress throughout the town. Naturally the churches felt the effect, and the outlook for the Baptists was decidedly dark. Left without a pastor by the resignation of Rev. J. H. Gannett, they turned to the young brother whom they had licensed to preach some time before, and invited him to "supply the pulpit" for a few weeks, and then for the remainder of the year. Continuing to give satisfaction in this position, he was ordained, June 22, 1876, by a council consisting of delegates from the churches of the Newport Association. The ordination sermon was by Rev. Geo. C. Lorimer, D. D., of



Baptist Chapel.

School House

M. E. Church

Present Residence of W. D. Welch.

A View of Green Street from a Photograph of 1864.

Boston (now pastor at Tremont Temple) and the ordaining prayer by Rev. David Gage of Manchester, then Baptist state missionary.

Thus Mr. Tilden's pastorate may be said to have begun Jan. 1, 1876, and ended Aug. 1, 1899, covering a period of twenty-three years and seven months. Twenty years of this time he has also been pastor of the church in Etta. During all these years pastor and people have been singularly united, and the church has been abundantly blessed both temporally and spiritually. Several blessed seasons of revival have been experienced, and under the faithful guidance of the pastor, who labored zealously both in the pulpit and out, very many have been led to Christ.

Kept closely in touch with young life by those of his own household, Mr. Tilden has been a great power among the young people of the church and congregation. Always ready with a smile of greeting to welcome them to his home, he watched over their pathway and toiled for their welfare as that of his own children. Taking such an interest in them, it was natural to find him active in the work of the Y. P. S. C. E. Always present at the "Young People's Meeting," they learned to listen to his brief summary of the evening's lesson, gleaning therefrom some treasured thought which should prove helpful in the days to come. His work, however, was not confined to the local society, he having served at one time as president of the T. C. Baldwin Local Union; and important offices in the State Union were open to him, which he was obliged to refuse.

Mr. Tilden's work has always reached beyond the limits of church and parish. Many the calls that have come to him from outside his own church, and even his own town. Go where you may, within a reasonable distance of Lebanon, and you will always find someone with a good word for Mr. Tilden. Having known much of sorrow in his own life he is especially sympathetic, his ready clasp of the hand and word of comfort always making him the friend of those

in trouble. Who can estimate the far-reaching influence of his life and service during so long a time. Someone has truly said, "He has baptized more, and married more, than those of his present congregation; and he has stood by more open graves than there are seats in the Baptist church."

He has always shown a marked interest in the cause of education in the town, having served under the old law as town superintendent of schools, and being at the time of his resignation a member of the village board of education. Also, he has for some years been a member of the board of trustees of Colby Academy, the Baptist school situated at New London, N. H.

Mr. Tilden goes from Lebanon to accept a unanimous call to the Baptist church in Warner, thus following, I am told, in the footsteps of his predecessor, who entered the same field and had a successful pastorate there. A farewell reception was held in the church on the evening of August 2, which, in spite of the rain, was quite largely attended. The friends who thus gathered to tender their good wishes, left behind them several very substantial tokens of their love and esteem for the pastor and his family.

As they go out from our midst, to new scenes and a stranger people, they carry with them the best wishes of many friends, both in the church and outside, and fervent the prayers that follow them. Though the ties that so long have existed between pastor and people are severed, the golden links of friendship still remain unbroken; and they still shall be united in heart, by "the chain that binds the world."

DEWEY, PECK & CO.,

FIRE, LIFE AND ACCIDENT

INSURANCE.

WHIPPLE BLOCK,

LEBANON, N. H.

Nobody Knows but Mother.

Nobody knows of the work it takes
To keep the home together,
Nobody knows of the steps it takes,
Nobody knows—but mother.

Nobody listens to childish woes,
Which kisses only smother,
Nobody's pained by naughty blows,
Nobody—only mother.

Nobody knows of the sleepless care,
Bestowed on baby brother,
Nobody knows of the tender prayer,
Nobody—only mother.

Nobody knows of the lessons taught
Of loving one another,
Nobody knows of the patience sought,
Nobody—only mother.

Nobody knows of the anxious fears,
Lest darling may not weather
The storm of life in after years,
Nobody knows—but mother.

Nobody kneels at the throne above
To thank the Heavenly Father,
For the sweetest gift—a mother's love,
Nobody can—but mother.



"Ah! happy years! once more who would not be a boy!"

Nobody Knows but Father.

Nobody knows of the money it takes,
To keep the home together;
Nobody knows of the debts it makes,
Nobody knows—but father.

Nobody's told that the boys need shoes,
And girls hats with a feather;
Nobody else old clothes must choose,
Nobody—only father.

Nobody hears that coal and wood
And flour's out altogether;
Nobody else makes them good,
Nobody—only father.

Nobody's hand in the pocket goes,
So often, wondering whether
There's any end to the wants of those
Dependent—only father.

Nobody thinks where the money will come
To pay the bills that gather;
Nobody feels so blue and glum,
Nobody—only father.

Nobody tries so hard to lay
Up something for bad weather,
And runs behind, do what he may,
Nobody—only father.

Nobody comes from the world's cruel storm
To meet dear ones who gather
Around with loving welcome warm,
Nobody does—but father.

Nobody knows of the home-life pure,
Watched over by a mother,
Where rest and bliss are all secure,
Nobody can—but father.



Old District No. 10, Hanover.

The Old School House on the Hill.

O how fondly I remember the school house on the hill,
Though strangers passing by would say 'twas very bleak and chill.
For yet it stands just as it stood long years before the light
Of youthful morn' e'er shone on us with warm effulgence bright.
The house is small; the walls are low and innocent of paint;
Its clapboards old are chiseled o'er with symbols odd and quaint.
The low flat roof is fretted o'er with masses thick and black;
The ridge-pole, sadly curving in, suggests a broken back;
The chimney, once a shapely arch, whose sides now never meet,
Reminds us of an aged man whose nose the chin cloth greet.
No pleasant play ground fenced in e'er met our childish gaze;
We had instead, more spacious far, the long and broad highways.
'Twas there we trespassed on the "land" of "king" not then "at home,"
Or arm in arm for private chat some loving pair would roam.

There too the running match was held, shared even by the girls,
Who thought a "romp" was no disgrace nor cared for tangled curls.
A tiny brooklet crossed the road beneath "the willow trees"
Which fearless childhood oft would climb, there cradled by the breeze.
The log that lay for years beneath, deemed fit to throne a queen,
Full many a chattering party held, when noon, high noon, was seen;
For when the sun had reached the mark, with pails we all rushed out,
And boys and girls together joined the glad exultant shout.
A moment and our simple meal was in our laps outspread;
The willows, slender shapely leaves kept dancing overhead.
We'll enter through the low black door just fastened with a latch;
Our only light comes in with us or through the broken thatch;
For closet room a nail or two and one short shelf we find;
A tiny wood room, open too, stares at us from behind;
A thin partition runs across; beyond, the school room square;
The teachers find their only throne, a common wooden chair.
The door has knife hole deftly cut just right for traitor eye,
Where old and young alike have oft gained knowledge on the sly.
The black-board, hanging on our left, bears harder marks than chalk;
You'd think it had in days gone by served as a chopping-block.
Upon the three remaining sides one row of desks and seat,
The favored ones, we always thought, where boys and girls did meet.
The old cracked stove with double draft—one at each I mean—
Upon the centre of the floor with crooked pipe is seen.
Five little dingy windows serve to give us all our light;
The winds come whistling everywhere through walls not over tight.
We stood upon that gaping crack our lessons hard, to spell;
We often missed an easy word, or even dared to "tell,"
Just for the blessed privilege of standing by the side
Of lad, or lass, the favored one, and blushes tried to hide.
Forbidden pleasure's always sweet, and we have proved its bliss
By roguish pranks corrected oft, or by a stolen kiss;
E'en now we seem to feel the thrill which through us then did dart;
An extra beat it gives the pulse, a throbbing to the heart.
Ah! where is now the blooming cheek whose roses then we pressed.
The shining curls, whose ringlets oft our rugged hands caressed?
The low brown ceiling overhead, with chalk marks not a few,
Has spacious holes, which serve to bring the rafters into view,
Where twittering swallow built her nest, or chattered to her mate,
Or darted in the open door, and out the window straight.
E'en now, I never hear their notes, or skimming swallows see,
But memories of those early days come floating back to me.



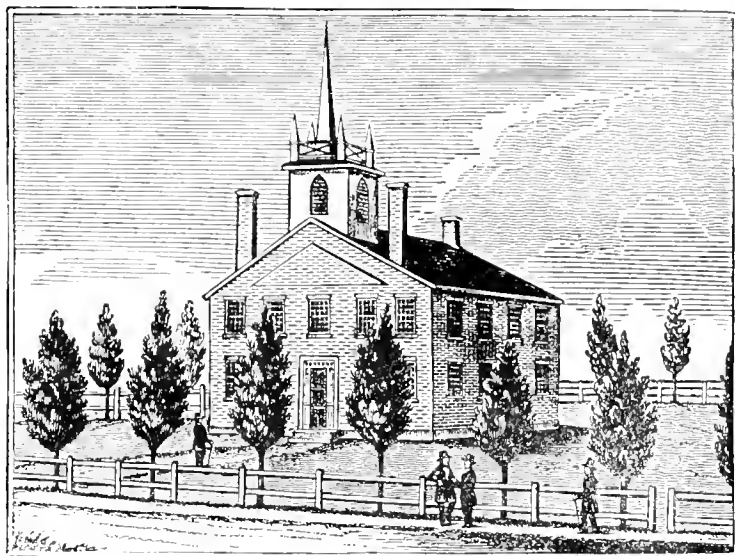
Lebanon's Oldest School House—Poverty Lane.

Again the world seems standing still in sultry summer heat,
 A little girl with tangled curls sits in that corner seat
 A book lies idly in her lap, nor heeds she aught of wrong;
 The cricket chirping in the grass, nor whirring locust's song,
 Nor school's low droning monotone, nor music overhead,
 Can break the spell, for mind is far in fairy kingdoms led,
 As fancy paints in colors bright, a rosy soft ideal,
 Too soon to tarnish by the blight of rude relentless real.
 A language plain I seem to hear; these mute walls speak to me,
 And shadowy hands are wand'ring o'er their penciled tracery.
 A holy place it seems to me, as in the gloom I sit,
 The vanished forms of other years around me seem to flit,
 These seats no longer vacant are, but filled with bustling life,
 With buzzing lips and chattering tongues, the very air seems rife.
 Ah! where is found the loving throng which now I seem to see?
 Alas! they're gone; they all are gone: there's none to welcome me.
 Many a one went boldly forth to meet the coming life,
 To falter wounded by the way, or conquer in the strife.
 And some but took a few short steps, then weary sank to rest,
 With pulseless arms, and nerveless hands meek folded on their breast;
 With sore tired feet no more to stray, and stilly upturned faces;
 The tomb stones gleaming in the light now show their resting places.
 Oh God! be Thou the strength and stay of those who're left behind,
 And may Thy peaceful pleasant ways they each one surely find,
 That we may yet once more all meet, a loving joyous band
 Around Thy throne, oh, God, in heaven, that holy happy land.

[Written by Miss Emma Brigham for the reunion held Sept. 23, 1876.]



The Old Lebanon Bank—Erected 1828.



A School House of 1835—School Street.

Come to the "Old Home Week."

Come to the "Old Home Week,"

Come to your native mountains,
 Come where your heart may seek
 The waters from living fountains.

Come where the memory's green
 With the love that knows no parting,
 Come where the joy is seen,
 In the tears that know no smarting.

Come where the streams are flowing,
 With the honey of love and the milk of truth,
 Come where in Lebanon growing,
 Is the tree of eternal youth.

Daughter and son, husband and wife,
 Father and mother and all,
 Out of the sorrow and care and strife,
 Obeying the Father's call.

Then will the home-coming glorious be,
 And the "Old Home Week," the new year make,
 As we drink of the font of Love's liberty,
 And of our Father's welcome home partake.

With apologies to Alfred E. Baker and The Granite Monthly.



School Street Residence of Mr. Geo. O. Abbott.



The Old Doctor Parkhurst House.— Residence of Dr. F. A. Smith.

Photo by Richardson

A Lonely Spot.

The dreariest spot in all the world,
I care not what the zone,
Is home, sweet home, in summer time
When I am there alone.
The world is fair, the lawns are green,
The sun pours down its gold,
But in my lonely den I sit
In cheerlessness and cold.

I wander up and down the stair,
I go from room to room,
And everything so silent is
My heart is filled with gloom.
The books, the treasures of my boy,
Confront me everywhere,
And mutely speak, but he, dear lad,
The little chap's not there.

I look into the nursery
And find it span and spack,
To see no toys upon the floor
Doth make me mortal sick!
And when I turn to go, and spy
Two empty little beds,
It gives my heart a twist to miss
Two curly little heads!

And in another room, near by,
To see no patterns there,
No scissors and no cutting-board,
No needles in the chair,
No cotton threads upon the mat,
No spools of silk about,
The tears that well up in my eyes
Suggest a waterspout.

Egad! 'tis not a pleasant thing,
As some good folks suggest,
To send one's family away
And stay at home for rest.
There's lots of quiet to be had,
But give me rather noise,
As long as quiet can't be had
Along with little boys.



THE ROWELL BROTHERS.

Formerly Well-Known Residents of Lebanon.



Residence of Mrs. Martin Buck.



SMALL PICTURES OF A LARGE HOME.

Glimpses of the Beautiful Lebanon Residence of Col. Frank C. Churchill,
now Revenue Inspector at Mucogee, Indian Territory.

Almarian Reynold's house was built for a band room and was located just east of J. E. Dewey's residence, then owned by Nathan Luther.

The house in the rear of the Library, now owned by F. C. Churchill, once stood on the site of the Memorial Building and was known as the Tenny homestead.

The house now owned by Louis Chamberlin at the upper end of Hanover street used to stand on ground that is now Green street, right between the Baptist church and G. C. Whipple's residence.

THE LEBANONIAN.



Residence of W. P. Paul. (1887)—Now Owned by Mr. Pitken.

"Old Home Week."

From whence comes that melody borne on the
air

As the first beams of daylight are dawning?
How charming the sound as it falls on the ear—
'Tis the bells of the "Home-coming" morning!
"Home—Home—Sweet sweet home
Be it ever so humble
There's no place like home!"

List! list to the echo o'er valley and hill,
What bright visions of "Home" rise before us!
What memories sweet cause our pulses to thrill,
When we hear the inspiring chorus!

"Home—Home—Sweet sweet home
Be it ever so humble
There's no place like home!"

Ring out—O ye joybells the glad sweet refrain
That the loved when to homeland returning
May catch the soft echo—and bless once again
The "Old Home" where the lovelights are
burning.

"Home—Home—Sweet sweet home
Be it ever so humble
There's no place like home!"

Dear hearthstone of "Home"! O thou blessed
retreat!

(What a halo sublime hovers o'er thee!)
Where spirit meets spirit in concord most
sweet—

For, on earth,—or in Heaven—still we love thee!
"Home—Home—Sweet sweet home
Be it ever so humble
There's no place like home!"

MRS. WILLARD P. PAUL.



The Peck Homestead.—Residence of Solon A. Peck.

Dr. John Clough built the house now occupied by Lyman Whipple; at one time this site was used for a hotel stable, the entrance to which was at the edge of the sidewalk. A well under the sidewalk in front of the house supplied the stable with water.

The brick house occupied by Wm. P. Benton was built by Ziba Alden in 1823.

Amos Bugbee built G. W. Worthen's brick house. Timothy Kenrick once lived in it.

Alexander Grimes built Miss Mary E. Kimball's house and had a blacksmith's shop on the site of the High School building.

The house now owned by Mrs. John S. Skinner, was built for a wheelwright shop and occupied by Aaron Hayes, who afterwards fitted a tenement in the upper story.

Jesse C. Sturtevant built the present residence of Hon. E. H. Cheney as a homestead, the doors and windows are all hand made. Parker Cole once lived in this house.

Jerrold Lander's tenement house on Campbell street was built for a grocery store in the early days of the Northern railroad and set about where the shed connected with the depot tenement now stands, west of the passenger station.

It's only a few years ago that the land south of and including what is now Abbott street was a farm and owned by the late Henry W. Carter. He sold it to Emery Rice, who built and died in the house now owned by ex-Postmaster W. A. Churchill. When Mr. Carter owned this farm, J. L. Spring's tenement house on the north side of the street stood on the site of J. S. Mason's present residence and was a hotel of note in the old stage days.



The Merrill House—After the Cyclone.

The early home of Mrs. Sally Lathrop Truman, one of the strong women of Lebanon, was located where the Gerish house now stands. The house was moved to the present site of the Williamson House, and later across the railroad, now being occupied by Jos Lower.



At the Foot of Hanover Street.

FREDERICK LULL.

Brief Sketch of an Old Time Resident of Hanover Street. — A Blacksmith of 1827.

Frederick Lull was born in Hartland, Vt., May 1, 1793. His parents were Zenas and Ruth (Weeden) Lull. He was the eighth child of a family of eleven. Some of their descendants may probably be found (though not very numerous) in every state in the Union. Zenas Lull was one of three brothers that came from England to this country, and the family names often appeared in the lists given in the papers during the civil war, evidencing their patriotic spirit.

Frederick Lull came to Lebanon at the age of nineteen and apprenticed himself to Mr. Anderson to learn the blacksmith's trade; during his apprenticeship he was severely burned, the shanty taking fire in which he was sleeping, while tending a coal pit. Mrs. Paul Buzzell's motherly care of him at this time was always gratefully remembered. Soon after learning his trade, he set up for himself; was successful, energetic, and frugal; he cultivated his musical talent as he had opportunity; was a good singer, played on various musical instruments of that day, including the trombone, violin, and bass-viol; the latter he excelled in, using it in church. At one time, on returning from Dartmouth, where he had played during the Commencement exercises, the horse took fright, and a fine and much loved bass-viol was smashed, though fortunately he was uninjured.

At the age of twenty-two he was married to Miss Fanny Ensworth, aged eighteen, of Norwich, Vt. She came to Lebanon to sew in Deacon Sanborn's tailor shop. They were married in the *Deacon's* parlor, (he lived in the house now occupied by Miss Nellie M. Baker and Mrs. Freeman.) though Miss Fanny had received a smart rebuke from him for whispering and laughing with another girl while his customer, Mr. Lull, was in; it was the first time the youthful couple had seen each other.

In a few years they had laid by enough to build the little brick house now owned by Lyman Greenough, and a blacksmith shop across the road, which has since been remodel-



ed into a dwelling house. Nov. 1, 1827, Mr. Lull, his wife, and three children, moved into their new home, with only one hundred dollars mortgage resting on it, which was expected soon to be cleared. The house is shown above.

He was a man of great physical daring; was hurt in shoeing horses others would not attempt to shoe; and was struck on the top of his head while in the act of shoeing one and dangerously injured.

Afterward he bought an animal that was the cause of his early death; it had a ring in its nose and one morning as he went to attach a chain to lead it to water, his neighbor, Mr. Aaron Hayes, called out, "Lull, don't touch that creature," as it showed signs of rage. But he did not heed the warning; he got it into the road, it tossed him into the air twice on its horns, and as it was making the third lunge at him, it was shot by a journeyman named Ingham. This time he was injured, never to recover; a cough set in, and he lived five years and a half. During this time he received kindly attentions from his neighbors and fellow townsmen; he had wild meat, of which he was very fond, often sent or brought to him, and during his periods of convalescence, friends often came of an evening, some times by twos or threes, bringing their musical instruments to cheer him.

He was of the Universalist faith, and his neighbor, friend, and pastor, Rev. John Moore (of blessed memory), supported him in his arms when dying, and preached at his funeral. He died July 27, 1836.

Mrs. Lull, through the influence of her cousin, Rev. Cyrus Richards, moved to Meriden with her four children, rented the boarding house opposite the seminary and took club boarders. One child, Daphne was adopted by Mr. Richards, and Frederic was sent to Norwich, Vt. to live with Deacon Dutton; Hiram Lull, fourteen years old, went to Bristol to learn the carpenter's trade of his uncle, Joseph Noyes. Only two of Mr. Lull's family survive him; Mrs. Daphne E. Bartlett, and Mrs. Mary Frances Johnson, both of Plainfield, Vt. Two of his descendants of the third and fourth generation, live in Lebanon, Fredreic H. Brown, D. D. S., and Ernest L. Brown, class of '99, of L. H. S.

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THE LEBANONIAN.



The Stearns Homestead. Residence of Nathan B. Stearns.



Residence of Mr. C. D. Smith.



The Thomas Wood Homestead.

Back at the "Old Home" Once Again.

OLIVE T. HATCH.

Faintly lingers on the threshold
Footprints of departing day,
Softly falls the evening twilight,
Blending blue with gold and gray.
Calm the moon peers o'er the mountain,
With her radiant, silver light,
Smiling faintly on the brooklet
That smiles back upon the night.
Faint the whippoorwill is singing
His sad, plaintive, low refrain,
While I wander, as of yore, back
To the Old Home once again.
The red house upon the hill top
Has stood a hundred years and more,
Reaching out its arms of welcome
Alike to rich, and humble poor.
Years have passed since there in childhood,
Life seemed like a summer's day,
Joyous as the birds and lambkins
Was I in my childish play.
Father, mother, sister, brother,
Not one thought of sin or pain.
But how changed the scene to-night, back
At the Old Home once again.
Then the brook was full of music,
Singing down the mountain side,
While its silver song and laughter
Echoed through the valley wide;
How it played among the willows,
Close beside the mossy bank!
Rushing over rocks, a cascade,
Under bridges, stones and planks.
Now its song is sad and plaintive,
Like a mourner's deep refrain,
Glad songs no more shall echo back
At the Old Home once again.
Now it speaks of many changes,
Since we at the farmhouse met,
Happy hearts and blushes brightened,
Sorrow's eyes that here have wept.
Friends we loved have long departed,
For the bridal or the tomb,
Leaving in the golden twilight
Rose-tint that has changed to gloom.
But the happy scenes of childhood
Shall with youth and age remain;
Like an angel, they guide me back
To the Old Home once again.
There's a grave on yonder hillside,
And the marble spire points high
To the spirit's home in heaven,
Far beyond the clear blue sky.
But a voice seems ever calling
Through the twilight shadows gray,
And an angel hand is beckoning,
Ever calling me away.
But a mother's loving smile, like
A light-house in storm and rain,
Will guide me through the darkness, back
To the Old Home once again.
But when this stormy voyage is o'er,
May pain and sorrow at last,
Through memory's golden sunset,
Seem as noontide shadows, past.
Every care and trial of life,
In the distance seem more fair,
As our feet pace up the mountain,
And we breathe God's sunset air,
There to meet the pure and holy,
To unite the broken chain,
With never a voice to call me
Back to the Old Home again.

THE LEBANONIAN.



Unitarian Parsonage.—Rev. J. C. Mitchell.



Catholic Parsonage. Rev. M. H. Egan.



A Typical New Hampshire Home.—Residence of Mr. Abel Storrs.



Methodist Parsonage.—Rev. Edgar Blake.



Congregational Parsonage. Rev. E. T. Farrill.

THE LEBANONIAN.

A LEBANON BOY IN THE CIVIL WAR.

A Thrilling Story of '63. Completion of a Journal Kept by a Well-Known Lebanon Resident While in the Field.

Yesterday we learned that our forces had been driven out of the town and that the rebels had the best of us, but today might put another face on the matter, and it did; skirmishing commenced about six o'clock in the morning but nothing was done of any account till about four o'clock, p. m. We had formed line of battle behind our batteries by brigades closed "enmasse," 1st Brigade on the right, 3d Brigade on the left; our brigade was on the left and formed in a wood and as we came into the open field we were fully exposed and right in face of the enemy's batteries, where if they fired with any kind of accuracy they could not help but hit some of us. As we advanced the rebels would fire a few shots but not till our batteries commenced to work did they use all their batteries. As we were behind our batteries all that was fired at them would either come over them or burst near us; as they were on our left flank they had a raking fire on us. As we were in too exposed a position we had orders to fall back into the wood and take a different position; this we did in good order but with the loss of some men, our color standard was broken and a piece of shell hit two or three men near by.

We formed again and our regiment with one of the New Jersey regiments had orders to go up on the hill and support the batteries there. This we accomplished under a very heavy fire; we reached our position and had orders to lay down and keep covered as much as possible, as troops always do when supporting a battery and the enemy are not near; we lay here for an hour when we had orders to go ahead. During the past two hours we were under the heaviest artillery fire that we had ever seen and a great many of our men were killed; but up through the peach orchard and down to the rail fence we went and there we see the rebels coming up to charge our batteries, but they were handsomely repulsed the first time and had to fall back, but this was only for a few minutes and then they came in front and on our right flank and as we had no support we had to fall back.

Why we were ever sent in there alone is more than I can see; all alone and without any support. As we fell back, the enemy advanced their batteries and ours had to fall back and now the rattle of musketry and cannon was terrible; I never heard anything so heavy before; we were all engaged, the whole line. We had lost Gen. Graham; Gen. Sickles had his leg broken as he was riding along the line, and we were obliged to fall back; this was hard. To fall back in the face of the enemy is terrible; but we only fell back to our second line of batteries; these were stronger. They could not pass that line, death was being dealt out to them in large rations; many went down under that fire.

The night found us all exhausted and hardly able to move; the reaction after such a fight is tremendous, and to be in all day without any-

thing to eat, after being up at midnight and marching eight or ten miles, will take the life out of any man, and tonight we were tired, worn out, and hungry. How good my cup of coffee tasted that night, and "hard tack" too! it was a luxury. We laid ourselves down to rest and sleep as soon as possible, and we slept long and sound. What a refreshing sleep! but there were less to wake this morning than there were yesterday. How thin our ranks looked; out of 360 we had hardly 100 men left; it was so through the whole corps and today we were in reserve.

Our corps lost the most of any corps in the fight, and yet the least was said about it. Sickles' name was hardly mentioned. So it is in most every fight; the corps that loses the most, the least mention is made of it.

3rd. We supported a battery all day and consequently we were under fire all day; but our loss was small, as in all cases of artillery duels; at night we moved back into the woods, where we lay last night and camped. We had just time to put up our tents before it commenced to rain, and it rained hard all night. Little rivulets run through our tents, but we slept on and woke up the next morning feeling a little stiff, and it was a good thing for us that we did not have to march, for we were all tired out; but to add to all, it rained most all day. There was not much fighting today and we went to sleep early, only to wake up and find the rebels gone, and we many hours march behind them; but as soon as it was known, the army was in motion, and little rest did we get till we were in Warrenton.

As today was Sunday, the sun came out bright and beautiful, but it shone on many a ghastly corpse on the field of Gettysburg. On the morning of the 6th we got already to follow the rebels, but as our corps had suffered the most loss of any, we had orders to bring up and guard the wagon train; so we did not go today, but lay in a wood about two miles from Gettysburg. Today Gen. Gregg defeated the rebel's cavalry and took 4000 prisoners and 30 wagons.

7th. We started early this morning and marched to Emmetsburg, and stopped about an hour and took dinner; we then marched to Mechanicstown, a very pretty place and the people are mostly Union. Here I got butter for fifty cents a pound and other things accordingly.

8th. Last night about twelve o'clock it commenced to rain and it rained the rest of the night and all day. This made the roads muddy and it was very hard travelling; but about seven o'clock at night we arrived at Frederic City, a distance of about sixteen miles, and over a very muddy road. We passed several small villages, all of which have Union flags hung out.

9th. We marched through Middleton and up into South Mountain, camped as we thought

for the night, but about sundown we started again and marched over the mountain and camped for the night.

10th. We marched today about five miles and camped on the old Antietam battle field, where Hooker and Burnside fought. Everything around here, almost, shows the marks of battle, fences cut up with bullets, bullets and shells on the ground, and graves of departed heroes who fought so nobly here to sustain their country's liberty. We camped in a field of clover, but did not enjoy it long, only one night and a day.

11th. We started from camp at sundown and marched to camp Antietam creek over the bridge where Burnside fought. We went into camp late at night.

Sunday, the 12th. We marched about one and one-half miles today; as we are expecting a battle all the time, we have to be ready to



A LEBANON ?

He Had Nothing to Do With the War. — He is Not as Green as he Looks.—Know Him?

march at any moment. Today the weather has been very hot, but it looks like rain tonight.

13th. Last night it commenced to rain and rained all night, and as we were on low ground, we got pretty wet; but we are so used to it we don't mind it so much now. The New Hampshire battery is camped near us. It seems like being at home to see so many familiar faces, but we miss some. We are now near Williamsport where we expect to have a fight, and consequently have to move slow; but it is most too slow, if we wish to catch the rebels on this side of the Potomac.

14th. Marched about a mile, took dinner, and then marched a mile farther, and camped for the night. Our skirmishers advanced about nine o'clock this morning and found no enemy, except a few stragglers, till they came to the river, where our cavalry captured a brigade of rebels. During our delay in following them up they had fortified the country around Williamsport and it would have cost a good many lives to have taken it; but we could, and nearly the

THE LEBANONIAN.

whole rebel army; but now it was a second Antietam, and when would it end? None could foresee.

July 15th. Started from camp at six o'clock, marched through Fairplay, Gloucester, and Sharpsburg, and camped about two miles beyond the last named place; the weather is extremely hot; quite a number of men have died from the effects of the heat, and they were falling out of the ranks all the way, and had to be carried.

As we were marching along beside a brook or creek today, we saw some sport; as a fellow was leading a horse down to drink, the horse slipped in and got away. As the horse was

loaded the provision got rather wet, chicken, soft bread, butter, sugar, salt, etc. As they belonged to an officer, he probably had a rather soft dinner for once; the chickens looked as though they hadn't many friends when they got out. To fully appreciate this, one must hear the different remarks made as the troop pass. Just at night we had some rain, quite a blessing for us if we did get wet.

16th. Started at six a. m. and marched till two o'clock p. m. On the way we passed Readysville, a very pretty place but small. It rained some today.

17th. Left camp at five p. m. and crossed the Potomac River at Harper's Ferry. This is

a very picturesque part of Maryland; the heights on the Maryland side are truly magnificent; I never have seen their equal in the South. On the Virginia side are Boliver heights; as they are so close to the river, you can hardly see that there is any road there, but as you cross the wire bridge you suddenly turn to the left and find a very good road just on the bank of the river. Harper's Ferry is rather an old looking place and partly destroyed; and as you pass through it, there is little to attract attention, but it is quite a historical place; it is rather larger than I supposed it to be, but very dirty. The bridge across the Potomac consisted of forty boats as the river here is pretty wide.



A LEBANON DAY IN CALIFORNIA.—“OLD HOME” PARTY AT POMONA.

As all Lebanonians could not celebrate Old Home Week in Lebanon, being separated from that charming town by the breadth of the continent, the next best thing seemed to be to gather at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Ferdinand Davis, 180 Pasadena street, Pomona, California, and renew the friendship of former years.

The gathering was a notable one and included the following people, all having been former residents of Lebanon: Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Baxter, Mr. and Mrs. O. J. Muchmore, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Robinson, Mr. and Mrs. Frank E. Perley, Rev. and Mrs. George M. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Byron T. Tilden, Miss Blanch Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Ferdinand Davis,

Misses Bernice, Nellie, and Beatrice Davis, Mr. Raymond Davis; also Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Thompson, and Prof. Wm. J. Wallis, who were visiting the Pacific coast for the first time.

After a typical Californian feast had been served under the trees surrounding the Davis' home, toasts, speeches, conversation and music were the order of the day, where Lebanon and her interests were often woven in; after which one of the guests produced a kodak, and the result of his “snap shot” is here reproduced for THE LEBANONIAN.

Nearly every face will be recognized by most Lebanon people.

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very severe thunder shower, which lasted nearly all night.

Sunday, the 23d.

We marched through Warrenton about two miles and stopped for dinner. Here we received an order to report to Gen. Marsten at Warrenton, which we did at two o'clock, p. m., and a happy set of boys were we, for now we thought we would have a chance to rest and so we did for one night and till noon of the 27th, when we went aboard the cars for the Junction.

Warrenton is one of the prettiest towns I have seen in Virginia; the streets are pretty clean for a southern village, the houses mostly brick, and a large number of shade trees surround most all of them, so in a hot day they are truly a desirable resort from the hot sun.

We arrived at the Junction (Warrenton), about three o'clock, p. m., stopped to water up, and then proceeded to Mannasses Junction. As we passed over this road we little thought of care or fatigue; we were riding, now all care was thrown to the winds. What a change there had been since we marched along beside the same railroad, just forty-two days before! We miss old familiar faces from our group, and the merry laugh of many a wild boy is hushed now; we shall neither see nor hear them more.

At night we arrived at Alexandria, and marched about three miles out of town and camped for the night. Today there were seven wagons and fifteen sutlers captured near Gainesville; unlucky fellows.

28th. We marched to the Soldier's Rest at Washington and staid all night. Stopped here the 29th and the 30th went on board the steamer John Brooks, and arrived at Point Lookout August 1st, after a very pleasant trip down the Potomac; this time, as well as on the 11th of June we had very pleasant weather and enjoyed the trip very much; we passed the place where we landed before, but not a building was visi-

ble; all had been burned by the rebels after we left for Maryland.

Point Lookout is one of the two military prisons of the U. S., and will be a regular camp; at present there is but very little done here, as there are but a few cavalry stationed here; so there is a great chance for improvement.

So ended our summer campaign of '93, in which we drove the rebels out of Pennsylvania and Maryland, across the Rapidan to Culpepper. Lee's loss was estimated to be 6000 killed, 10000 wounded and in our hands, 7000 wounded and taken away by Lee, and 12000 prisoners; making in all a loss of 35000 men to his army; and what had he gained? Comparatively nothing; for he took but little away with him, and lost a good many wagons and horses.

Today, Point Lookout looks but little as it did two months ago; we now have over 6000 prisoners, a camp laid out for 10000, with a fence twelve feet high, and near the top a walk for the sentry, good cook houses for them and everything handy; all refuse and camp debris is carried off and thrown into the river, and it makes quite a clean camp; and so I must leave it.

A Fact That is Indisputable.

The position that New Hampshire has attained as a summer resort is, that it is the foremost in the country, and every foot within the borders of the state is a part and parcel of the vast wonderland, the beauty and like of which does not exist. That part of the state known as the White Mountain region is, perhaps, as much as any in favor as an abiding place, and to reach it by any of the numerous routes one passes through a succession of scenic surroundings that are ever charming and diversified; and once in the mountains one realizes then the grandeur and impressiveness of the peaks and their many tributaries.

Though not widely known, Dixville Notch presents a variety of attractions that are not found in any other section of the Granite State. The mountains hereabouts are rough and ragged formations, and with the beautiful lakes, cascades and waterfalls which abound in the region, there is a series of charming pictures in every direction, of which you will never tire and which delights and pleases the most critical, while the elevation, nearly 2000 feet above the sea level, secures for it a temperature that is ever exhilarating. The heart of the mountains might well be said to be at Fabian and Mt. Pleasant; from here one gets the best view of the Presidential Range, and from these points one may make short tours to Jefferson, Bethlehem, Maplewood, Profile House, Crawford, Jackson, Sugar Hill or to the summit of Mt. Washington, and to reach each of these places the tourist finds that he is surrounded with famed natural attractions and curiosities like "The Flume," "The Basin," "The Old Man of the Mountains," "Elephant's Head," "Echo Lake," Silver Cascade," "The Notch," and a thousand other fully as interesting oddities of nature.

The accommodations for summer sojourners in the mountain region fairly rivals that of the great hotels of the big cities, so complete are the details, the larger mountain hotels being in themselves small cities, with every convenience, including thoroughly equipped gas, electrical, water and sewer systems. The methods through which the guest finds enjoyment besides the popular game of golf, includes base ball, tennis, croquet, mountain climbing and coaching, while each hotel has its own orchestra, and concerts and dances are daily occurrences. If you are going to the mountains, you want to know about them, and a very complete guide is Book No. 4 of the Picturesque New England series, published by the Gen. Pass. Dept., B. & M. R. R., Boston, and which is sent to any address, together with a tour book, replete in travelling information, upon receipt of a two-cent stamp, while for six cents additional a portfolio of 32 mountain views is included.

We marched about two miles into Virginia, and then the corps went into camp. Our regiment went on picket, and I made myself as comfortable as possible on a dozen bundles of wheat. I slept sound till morning. At four p. m. we started again and reached Hillsboro at twelve o'clock. We found we were on the wrong road sure; so we camped here for the night. I never have seen blackberries so thick as they are in this part of the country; in every field there are acres of them, and we made quite a living out of them as they are very healthy. I think they saved the doctor a good many dollars in medicine. The weather today has been very hot.

19th. We left camp at eight o'clock, and marched about five miles, the weather continuing very hot.

20th. Started from camp at four a. m. and arrived at Upperville at two o'clock p. m. On our way we passed Snickerville, quite a secesh place; here, as elsewhere, all rebel property is guarded, more so than in Maryland. About two miles from Snickerville is the Gap where there has been quite a number of cavalry skirmishes with the rebs. Our cavalry had a skirmish today at Upperville and at Ashby's Gap, about five miles from here. They drove the rebels from the Gap and took possession; our loss was small, we took a few prisoners.

Upperville is a very small place, but there are some very pretty residences there; the people are destitute of everything. I tried to get some ink or paper; none could be had at any price; the people are ragged and rather dirty looking, and have a cross, sullen appearance in the street if we meet one. Provisions are scarce; they asked fifty cents a dozen for wheat cakes about the size of the bottom of a tumbler and hard to be had at that price.

You may wonder sometimes how we are able to keep marching nearly every day in fair and rainy weather, and how we are supplied with clothing and food. Every regiment has a certain number of mule teams which are supposed to keep along with them but they are far behind sometimes, as we know to our sorrow. For instance, we have been marching for weeks with but little opportunity to draw clothing. In my case my shoes that were pretty well worn when we started for Gettysburg failed utterly at Upperville, and as we had to march through Snickerville Gap the sharp stones cut my feet at every step, as my stockings were of but little use. Many others were in the same predicament. No one at home can begin to know the privations we are compelled to endure; but there is very little grumbling, almost every one takes it without a murmur.

21st. We laid in camp all day and rested and a good rest it was for us.

22nd. We marched through Upperville and Piedmont, and camped near Goose Creek. Of the next two day's march and fight, I have written you, the 23d and 24th, the fight at Mannasses Gap; we lost but few men, but had a hard march.

25th. We marched through Salem and arrived near Warrenton at dark. This was a hard march, but we had a good road and that was a good deal for Virginia; at night we had a

THE LEBANONIAN.

Curious Bits in the White Mountains.

You may travel this country over, but there is no section more interesting in every sense of the word than is the White Mountain Region of New Hampshire. Every resort within its confines has its own particular wonders or scenic attractions, many of them being strange yet decidedly interesting natural formations. Take, for instance, Elephant's Head in Crawford's Notch, the rock deposits forming the trunk, head, eye and ear of a gigantic elephant which can be seen for a great distance. Then there is, in the Franconia Region, that most widely known formation the Profile or Old Man of the Mountains which stands guard over Profile Lake; and not far distant is the great Cannon Rock surmounting the mountain of that name. Down at North Conway is the oddity, White Horse Ledge, and thus you will find in every locality some marked peculiarity that is wonderfully interesting. Mount Pleasant and Fabians are in the very heart of the mountain region, and a short journey in various directions will bring the tourists to Crawfords, Jefferson, Jackson, Bartlett, Sugar Hill, Bethlehem, Maplewood, Twin Mountain, Profile House, Littleton, or Mount Washington, and the view of the Presidential Range from hereabouts is exceptional. Every one visiting the mountain regions should plan to visit the summit of Mount Washington, for besides the ride to the top of the mountain, which is a most sensational experience, there is a continuously changing outlook in every direction. Portland and Old Ocean are often seen on a clear day, while between lay those gems of lakes, Ossipee, Sebago, Mooshead, and many of smaller size sparkling

like bits of shining silver. In other directions the eye catches glimpses of Berlin, of Maplewood, and of the mountain peaks for miles around. When on the summit you are by no means confined to the platform surrounding the hotel, for there are a score of places within easy distance worthy of visit. Among them is the Lake of the Clouds, a goodly sized sheet of water, which is ever clear and cold. Then there is the great chasm known as the Gulf of Mexico, and in the Alpine Gardens grows a variety of mountain plants and flowers which for rarity and beauty would be hard to equal; but the most wonderful place of all is Ficker-man's Ravine. Here the snow lies a hundred feet deep, and through it, cut by the waters coursing down the mountain side, is a series of beautiful arches, the spans being of sufficient size to admit a team, could one but reach them. The descent to the ravine is a most perilous one and only the most experienced mountain climbers ever attempt to visit it. The hotels of the mountains are models of convenience and magnificence, and all visiting the region are assured a pleasant, healthful and profitable sojourn. You, of course, want to know all about the mountains, so send a two-cent stamp to General Passenger Department, Boston & Maine R. R., Boston, for the book "Mountain Pointers" and with it you will get an excursion book, both of which are replete with information of value to tourists; and for six cents in stamps will be sent a collection of beautiful half-tones entitled "Mountains of New England."

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LEBANON, N. H., SEPTEMBER 1, 1899.

"By the fireside still the light is shining,
The children's arms round the parents twining.
From love so sweet, O who would roam?
Be it ever so homely, home is home."

As the Boston Journal says, Vermont is looking enviously at New Hampshire's "Old Home Week" and saying, "Just wait till George gets home!"

An interesting letter from Col. Churchill, with pictures to illustrate it, was received too late for this issue but will be one of the features of our October number.

A Colorado reader asks us, "Where is the town history promised so many years ago. If not complete, why not print it in THE LEBANONIAN on the instalment plan?"

It is not necessary to call direct attention to our advertising pages for, as a subscriber writes, our readers "take much pleasure in reading the whole thing, ads and all."

Our "Old Home Number" is a reality, and though not so many pictures are shown as we hoped for, we believe it will be a pleasing reminder of the days "when we were boys and girls together."

For the convenience of those desiring to send copies of this issue by mail, we have prepared a few papers, carefully and securely wrapped. They can be had at the office without extra charge.

In our Vacation Story Contest there were four stories submitted, requiring three groups of judges before a majority decided on the one printed in this issue. One of the judges favored it "because Maud was such a pert little darling." Many will see the local application of the story.

The Manchester Union is giving a large amount of space to Mascoma Valley news, of interest to Lebanon people. The Union reaches here an hour before the Boston papers and is delivered free by carrier in the village.



Bank Street Residence of John L. Spring, Esq.

In 1853 the most easterly residence on Bank street was that of Joseph M. Perkins.

Many of the pictures in this issue were made especially for THE LEBANONIAN by Richardson the Jeweler, who retains the plates and can furnish prints.

The house owned by Mrs. C. D. Jewett on Bank street was built for a blacksmith shop and stood just west of S. Cole & Son's office building.

The Dr. Smalley house was at one time a part of the Parkhurst homestead, and was moved and made into a dwelling by James H. Pushee.

The Dr. James A. Davis house was built by William F. Willis and stood with the end to School street. Alpheus Baker, father of A. W. Baker, did the brick work. Afterward Wm. G. Perley bought the house and turned it a quarter round to its present location. This house was for a long time the residence of James H. Carter.



"How dear to my heart are the scenes of my childhood!"

FRANCES E. WILLARD.

A Memorial by Rev. O. Wilson Kimball at Meriden, N. H.

PUBLISHED BY REQUEST.

The memory of the just is blessed. Proverbs 10:7.

The precious memory of Miss Frances E. Willard is not less fragrant because months have come and gone since the Holy Master called her hence, to the existence unending, but breathes and pulsates in the hearts of humanity from centre to circumference of this great globe which she traversed. The soils and Saharas, the gardens and the wildernesses have felt the touch of her hallowed feet.

All climes cut by the griefs and washed by the tears of their brokenhearted mothers have shared in the soothing, saving influence of the calm Christ-like girl, who early in life left all to meekly minister to the fallen of her race.

Born in 1839 in Churchville, N. Y., she grew to womanhood in the classic atmosphere of Wisconsin and Illinois. The moral and religious conscientiousness developed apace with the mental drill. Her high scholastic attainments were but the means by which she was to help the poverty-stricken to the riches of the heavenly inheritance. Never did this noble woman hint at her educational acquirements, her literary or journalistic attainments, as a commendation of herself. "When I was a student abroad or the dean of a college," plays no part in the sacred drama of her unassuming life. Had there been other than a sincere devotion to the *one* great thought of doing good for the Kingdom of Heaven's sake, such phrases might have sifted into the heart and played upon the lips.

When we study the great life she lived, when we delve to the depths of her devotion to the interests of humanity, we shall doubt if any community, however isolated and obscure, can deny the importance of a public service in the honor of Frances E. Willard.

The world moves easier in its moral orbit on its axis of righteousness since the birth and patient life of this large-hearted philanthropist of this hemisphere. Should we not gladly set our hearts toward this lovely character, while we adore the Lord she loved, sing the songs she sang and thus come into closer, sweeter fellowship with each other, and complete oneness with the invisible King and common Father. Though dead she speaketh. Who can contemplate such a *lofty character* and not feel the uplift of a Christian principle? Her great leadership is incarnate in her life, in her works that follow her. The world will never lose her holy magnetism. The women of the age who have done more for the redemption of the wretched, the recovery of the ruined than the men, still hold their hands on her pulse which throbs in all their successes.

The scattered family of the W. C. T. U. mingles its petitions to the Infinite One with those humble pleadings of its modest mother. Her name, mentioned amid discordant spirits, soothes and the song of harmony sets the elements aright.

Her belief in the fatherhood of God and the brotherhood of man appears among the *essentials* of her conception of the theology of the Word.

She emphasized the *lovely* and *compassionate* in God and man. She bent over the pillow of the dying to whisper in their ears the all satisfying and charming words of Jesus in John 3:16: "For God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son that whosoever believeth on Him might not perish but have everlasting life." To her the gospel of comfort came from a conception of His almighty, all-conquering love. Could she touch the heart with the hunger of *love* then the victory had been won with all honor to the Savior. Do you wonder that her favorite hymn ran thus:



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"There's a wideness in God's mercy
Like the wideness of the sea."

Thus she crossed continents, was welcomed to the palaces of royalty, walked into the companionship, shared the hospitality of the high and low of all lands. The impelling power of her entire life was the sweet love that lived in and ruled over her heart of hearts. The love of the Divine Father was the crystal lens through which she looked at herself and the race to which she belonged. If God was her Father then man must be her brother, her sex, her sister. The vast difference in moral condition could not blot out the fact that she belonged to them and they to her.

These conceptions of God and His creatures, of fatherhood, motherhood, brotherhood and sisterhood cast colors of beauty upon objects everywhere. The coarse grew fine, the night shades slipped away and day dawned.

The two hemispheres of her theology were gardens of flowers that bloomed in fadeless beauty, sending their regaling fragrance into palaces of wealth and hovels of poverty. Among the kingly acts of her Redeemer, upon which she delighted to dwell, was that of His gracious compassion upon the woman, accused

and arraigned before Him, when He asked that the first *guiltless* accuser should cast a stone at her. Quickly the coarse accusers withdrew and the sinner and the Savior were alone. Standing beside her trembling form He stooped and wrote on the ground. *What* He wrote Eternity, alone, has chronicled; it is the only recorded instance of His putting thought into writing. He doubtless took her hand in His own as He tenderly bade her "go and sin no more." Who does not linger in the cool refreshing Siloam of love here illustrated? She did not ask if the story of Jesus and the woman was found in the early manuscripts. She did not inquire after its authenticity. But it was so much of her own ideal of heart-love and human sympathy: such were some of the great chords in the music of her life. How they charm us and draw us closer to the Lord, to the charming Christ of Bethlehem! Could we consent to cultivate the grace of compassion toward each other and thus ascend the heights till we stand with the forgiving Christ and the forgiven accused one, better pulses would beat in our religious bodies, better health would come to our hearts.

We love her memory because she loved the unlovable. We press her to our hearts because she pressed the victims of vice, the fallen, forlorn and hopeless, to her cheerful, hopeful heart and home. Florence Nightingale, in her sacrificial services, personally ministering to outcasts, nursing the sick and wounded on battle-fields and in camps, and hospitals; Countess Huntington in unflinching zeal of love for perishing humanity, both moved in their spheres but not more grandly, not more noteworthy, not as extensively as did the one whose name and fame we honor today. In the great constellation of virtues no star appears of mightier magnitude.

Miss Willard was the foremost to essentially and inseparably associate the name *Christian* with the system of temperance reform. If you open the letters, W. C. T. U., and take an invoice of the treasures they contain, you will be surprised at the immensity of their wealth. Out of their second letter flashes the rays of a diamond, which illumines the entire interior of the others. Not from the delicate white ribbon, however clean and attractive, the beautiful bow is but the symbol of the indwelling presence of Christian character. I am speaking of a *Christian* institution, born of the tears and pleadings of devoted, God-fearing, God-loving, consecrated women. The little white tie tells of *Christ within*. Let no one mistake the sign! It says, "In the cross of Christ I glory, towering o'er the wrecks of time." It says, "All for Christ and humanity."

Of the great Christian power of the W. C. T. U., of its extent, of its achievements, we have little space to mention. Suffice it to say, its departments of activity for the reform of the inebriates are numerous, broad and efficient. Homes, hospitals, asylums, rear their high towers in almost every city. The down-trodden and scum of society are sought out and saved. Homes are brightened by the visitation of these ladies of love and sacred sympathy. Their prayers and songs in saloons of vice have turned away the *trade in blood*, closed their doors, brought back prosperity and character to millions of fallen men and women.

It is an *unsectarian society of Jesus*: not for my church or yours, but for the *King*. Converts are not to be gathered to Congregationalists or Baptists but to *Him*. Could we devote our time and talents to a more deserving call than that of saving men from the thralldom of intemperance? Can you do a sublimer deed than to take the man of habit by the hand and with the spirit of Christ in your heart persuade him to walk awhile with you toward a brighter home and better days?

Ah! it is the kindly hand that kills the evil. Go pray! Go plead! cultivate the spirit of the one whom God has called, whom we honor! Let the beautiful tie of white be the sign of success because Christ is behind it.

A Free Scholarship.

A THREE-MONTHS' COURSE AT THE
NATIONAL SCHOOL OF BUSINESS

TO BE AWARDED BY THE LEBANONIAN

To the Person Receiving the Largest Number of Votes
on Lebanonian Coupons before Sept. 16th.

With a desire to aid some young man or woman to secure a business education, THE LEBANONIAN has entered into the following contract:

\$30.00

Concord, N. H., July 14, 1899.

THE LEBANONIAN, of Lebanon, and State of New Hampshire, has this day contracted for a Three Months' Scholarship, Day Session, in the..... Department of the NATIONAL SCHOOL OF BUSINESS, Concord, N. H. for the sum of \$30.00. Scholarship to be used by..... who will enter upon the course of study at the College about..... 189..... Date of Entrance..... It is also agreed that the student who uses this Scholarship will enter upon and pursue the studies with all diligence in..... power, to be punctual in attendance, and conduct..... self on all occasions as becomes a good student.

IN CONSIDERATION of which the Proprietor of the NATIONAL SCHOOL OF BUSINESS hereby agrees that the Student who uses this Scholarship shall be furnished with good instruction while under his supervision, and upon the completion, by the Student, of the regular prescribed Course of Study of the department named within this scholarship, and when..... has passed the requisite examinations and paid the graduating fee of \$1.00,..... shall be entitled to a Diploma of this Institution, signed and sealed, and to all honors due to superior attainment.

E. L. GLICK, Proprietor.

The scholarship will be awarded to the person receiving the most votes, upon blanks as enclosed, before midnight September 15, 1899. The enclosed coupon is good for ten votes for person whose name appears thereon. Every copy contains one coupon. Papers containing coupons can be secured at office or news stands. The announcement of the vote will be made from week to week in our advertising space in the Free Press, giving the standing at 6 p. m. each Thursday.

Mr. E. L. Glick, the proprietor of this school, will gladly answer any inquiries.

Coupons may be left at office or forwarded by mail to
THE LEBANONIAN SCHOLARSHIP CONTEST,

Lebanon, N. H.

STATEMENT OF THE VOTE.

At the time of closing this form the vote stood as below. Names of those having fifty or over:

Edith Choate,	1470
Fred Langlois,	1190
J. S. Freeman,	200
Helen Downs,	80

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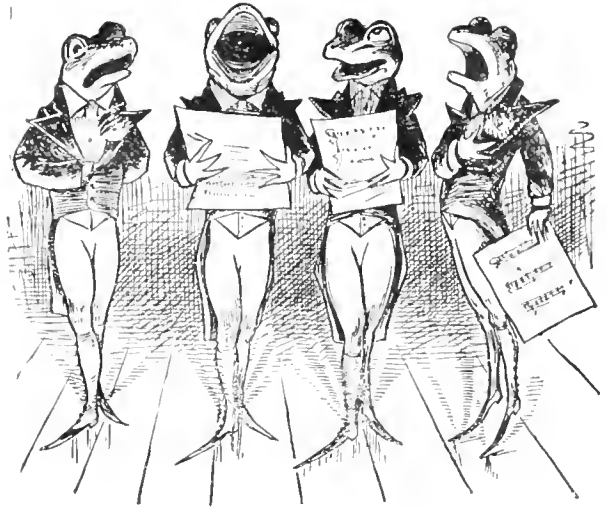
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Vermont State Fair, Sept. 12, 13, 14.

Governors' Day.

For the first time the State Fair is to have a Governor's Day and it promises to be a big success. The following distinguished guests have accepted invitations to be present: Gov. Smith and staff, Lt. Gov. Bates, Ex-Governors Ormsby, Farnham, Page, Pingree, Stewart, Woodbury, Dillingham and Grout; U. S. Senators Proctor and Ross, Representatives Grout and Powers of Vermont; Gov. Rollins of New Hampshire, Secretary of Agriculture Wilson, the speaker of the day. Short addresses will be given by others.

All lovers of horseflesh will be interested in the grand parade of Morgans, for which over 100 entries have been received. This parade will be headed by Linus 2d, a beautiful golden chestnut 16 hands high, weight 1300 lbs., mane and tail silver white. The tail is fifteen feet long, the mane is twelve feet long and hangs equally on each side of neck.

There will be a great variety of attractions daily.

THE LEBANONIAN

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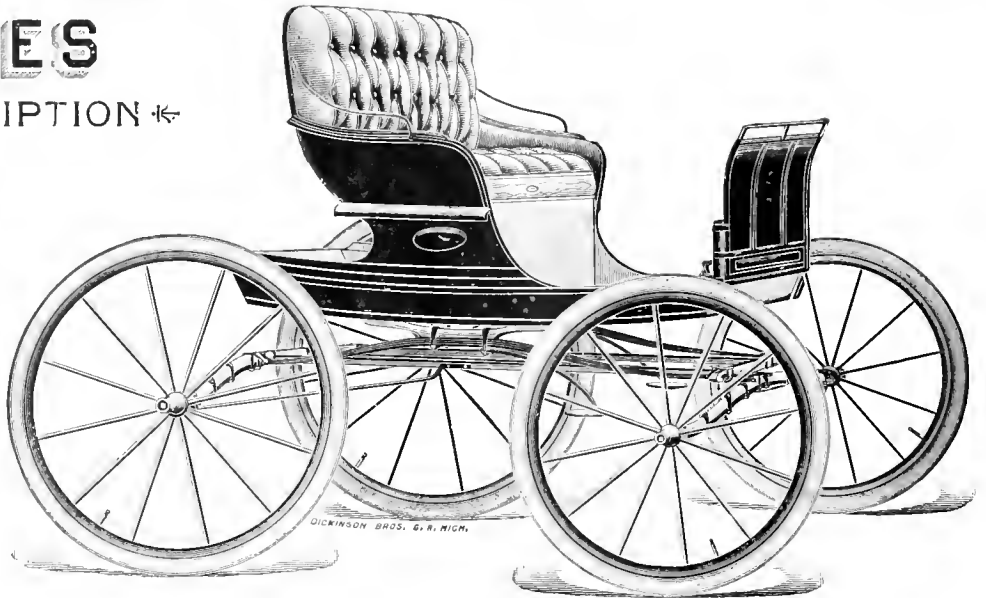
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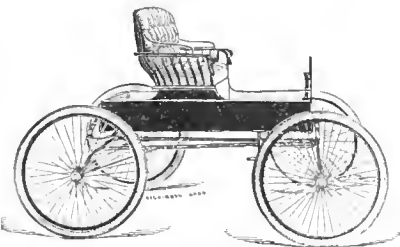
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THE LEBANONIAN.

Vol. 2.

Lebanon, N. H., OCTOBER, 1899.

No. 11.



Ascutney and Grantham Mountains, with Lebanon and Surrounding Territory, from Signal Hill.



H. E. WAITE & CO., Publishers, Court Street, Lebanon.

\$1.00 A YEAR. 10 CENTS A COPY AT NEWS STANDS.

Christmas is
Coming Soon



WE HAVE SOME
ODDS AND ENDS
OF NOVELTIES, &c.

That we want (and we intend) to
CLOSE OUT BEFORE THE NEW HOLIDAY
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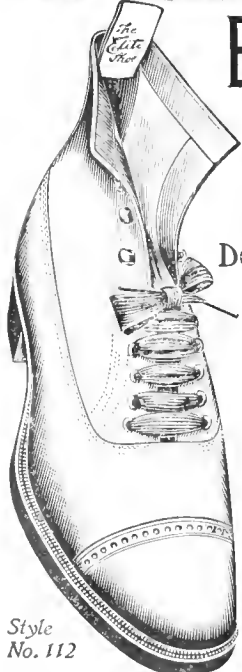
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and all kinds of overs to fit same.

THE OLD RELIABLE STAND,

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LEBANON, - N. H.

THE SHOEISTS.

H. T. HOFFMAN & CO.

THE LEBANONIAN.

VOL. II. NO. 11.

LEBANON, N. H., OCTOBER 16, 1890.

PRICE TEN CENTS.

The Old Grist Mill.

It appears from written testimony that Thomas Hough, the same man who built the Lafayette Hotel, was the owner of the mill site and the lands connected therewith some time previous to June 17, 1794. At this time there was no grist mill on the premises, but in a deed from Mr. Hough to Samuel Lathrop, of the same date, it is written, that "in consideration of the sum of ten pounds lawful money, paid by Samuel Lathrop to Thomas Hough, the said Hough deeded to said Lathrop one-half of a certain piece of land on the south-easterly side of the river Mascoma, containing seventeen hundred and fifty-four square feet, to hold the same in common, &c., and is the same land on which the said Hough and Lathrop, are about to erect a grist mill, and is the same land that lies below the dam, which Thomas Hough and Silas Hyde had built across said river." So it seems that a dam was already constructed and waiting for the mill.

And it further appears that the grist mill was completed during the following year, for in the month of November, 1795, Hough and Lathrop, "in consideration of the sum of twenty pounds lawful money paid by Barnabas Fay," deeded to him a certain piece of land adjoining the south side of the grist mill for a fulling mill, together with a certain amount of water power for that business; also, another piece of land, lying on the opposite side of the road, was included in the deed, for the purpose of erecting a finishing shop for cloth dressing and putting up tender-bars, to dry cloth and flannels. Having proved the spot, the time and birth of the *old grist mill* in our village, it would seem proper to next describe the location of the power and the preparation for setting the wheels in motion, thus giving it life and animation for business. As before stated, the first or upper dam on our falls was built by Thomas Hough and Silas Hyde, some time previous to Hough & Lathrop's partnership in 1794. Its south end rested on the shore, near where the west end of Geo. W. Houghton's brick store stood, thence passed directly across the river. An open ditch was excavated from the south end of the dam, about ten feet wide and six feet deep, extending in a direct line to the grist mill, for the purpose of conducting water to the mill. An immense bulk head with heavy gates was erected at the inlet to the ditch, at the said west end of Houghton's store, to regulate the quantity of water required for milling purposes. This ditch or canal, cut off and formed a little island corresponding on the west side to a bend in the river below the dam and bounded on the east side by the ditch. At this time there were no buildings encumbering any portion of the land between the upper bridge and the mill. This little island contained 1300 square feet and was deeded by Hough & Lathrop, April 28, 1795, to James Duncan for the purpose of establishing an oil mill. The building was located on the spot at the east end of the dam where

the water entered the flume, and which spot, together with the island, was free at that time from any incumbrance of water. The oil mill was soon completed and put in operation, and the manufacture of linseed oil was continued more or less by Duncan and others, until January 11, 1815, when Duncan sold the premises to Stephen Kendrick, Esq. The same business still progressed under the ownership of Esq. Kendrick. During his occupation of the mill it is well remembered that grinding oil cakes was a great curiosity to the boys, who used to look with astonishment upon those big granite mill stones, which, with a short axle, were attached to an upright shaft and forced by water power to run around and round, like huge cart wheels, continually chasing each other with equal speed, at the same time crushing the oil cake into the finest meal.

Another spot that attracted attention, was the little bridge that crossed the ditch to the oil mill. In those days there were a great many fish, and it was a favorite place for the boys to spend their time watching them, as they passed up and down the canal, often in great numbers. Sometimes, eels, unconscious of any danger, would be seen winding their way toward the mill, where they were sure to receive a lively exercise while passing among the buckets of a water wheel.

On the 28th day of July, 1818, Esq. Kendrick sold and conveyed the oil mill land which was situated west of the ditch, one-half to Doctor Phineas Parkhurst, three-eighths to Andrew Post, and one-eighth to Ziba Huntington, they being the owners of the grist mill, thus returning and uniting the land with the premises from whence it was taken in 1795. The oil mill building was reserved by Esq. Kendrick and removed to the west end of the lower bridge. It was used at that place for an oil mill as long as the business remained profitable. Mr. Caswell of Grafton was Esq. Kendrick's right hand man in the oil mill for a long time. Joseph B. Mason was another, and also, Watson K. Eldredge.

Thomas Hough, having repurchased of Samuel Lathrop, his half of the grist mill property, on the 24th day of June, 1813, sold the same to Bracket L. Greenough, on the following conditions, viz: "that said Greenough shall remove the old mill, and within ninety days from this date, erect and completely finish a new mill, on the spot where the old one stands, 38x26, at least 10 feet between the sill and plate, and high enough for an underground floor above the wheels, and to put in operation four run of stones, and separate wheels for each run, to well underpin the mill, use good timber of sufficient size, furnish one good bolt and complete the whole in a good, workmanlike manner, and also, rebuild the flume and repair the water course or canal, and make new head-gates at the dam. And Hough agrees, that when the whole work is completed and it exceeds the sum of seven hundred dollars, he will pay to Greenough, one half of the difference, and so, if it falls short of that sum, Greenough agrees to pay in like manner, each party to share alike in the income

and in the repairs, and in the ownership of the property." The mill was completed in the same year. We quote from a statement by Leavitt Greenough, that, "The wheel shafts were furnished by my grandfather and drawn on wheels by oxen, from Salisbury, N. H., a distance of thirty-four miles." On the 5th day of April, 1815, Brackett Greenough conveyed to Wm. Benton and Ziba Huntington, one-fourth part of the mill, being half of his interest. In the year 1817, Nov. 11, Diarca Allen, administrator of the estate of Thomas Hough, conveyed said Hough's interest to Dr. Phineas Parkhurst. About the same time Greenough and Benton sold their interests to Andrew Post; and in 1818, Dr. Parkhurst, Andrew Post and Ziba Huntington owned the mill. In 1827 Huntington sold his eighth to George Kimball, and in 1829 Kimball sold the same to Dr. Parkhurst for \$350. Post sold what remained of his interest to Dr. Parkhurst in 1826, and Jonathan Dustin, who owned a portion of Post's interest, conveyed it to Dr. Parkhurst in 1829, thus making Dr. Parkhurst the sole owner of the "old grist mill," from that time up to his decease in 1844. In the settlement of his estate, the mill property was included in that portion which was set off to Mrs. H. P. Ingersoll of Keene, and Mrs. C. C. Benton. In 1847 C. C. Benton purchased Mrs. Ingersoll's interest and became joint owner with his wife, and carried on the business until 1860, a period of thirteen years.

That portion of the original mill lands, heretofore described, which was sold to Barnabas Fay for clothing works, was sold by Mr. Fay in 1816 to Caleb Warner. The same business was continued by Warner and others up to 1824, when John McFee became the purchaser. The business, with wool carding, was still continued by sundry persons until it became unprofitable, when Mr. McFee was induced to try milling. He put in two run of small burr stones for grinding corn and provender, but, from the lack of sufficient water power and the limited capacity of the stones to do good work, it, unfortunately, proved a failure, and in 1855 he sold that portion which was situated south of, and adjoining the grist mill, to Colbee C. Benton, thus uniting all the original mill property, excepting that portion lying opposite the mill. In 1860 Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Benton sold the grist mill property to Chancy Salisbury and Don Crain. They made extensive repairs and many improvements. From Salisbury & Crain it passed successively through the hands of John Morse and William Wright, with a part interest to Gerrish and Pattee. From them to John Dodge in connection with J. G. Sherburne, then to Philander Hall and Sherburne, then to Hall alone, and in January, 1871, Hall sold it to Henry Billings, who occupied it about one year, until, on Tuesday morning, Feb., 1872, at one o'clock, the mill was in flames, and what did not pass off in smoke, was reduced to ashes.

At the time when the upper mill dam was built by Thomas Hough and Silas Hyde, a saw mill was erected at the west end of the dam by Hough and Hyde, and was used for sawing and wool carding for many years. At an early date (not ascertained by record or remembrance) Joel Amsden, son of Uncle Jo. Amsden, as he was called, became the proprietor of the saw mill property, and the land on the west side of the river, from the bridge to the south line of land partly covered by the Buck & Co. machine shop, which

was later owned by Sturtevant & Co. He also purchased the Jahleel Peck premises, afterward owned by Enoch Hough. Previous to his purchases here he owned and run a saw mill on Hardy brook, which was located about half way between the village school house and the Hardy neighborhood. Its ruins were visible for a long time. In 1819, or about that time, the proprietors of the old mill dam, Dr. Parkhurst, Andrew Post, Ziba Huntington and Joel Amsden, wisely concluded to remove the old dam and build a new one, further down the stream, thereby securing a better, a more direct and a more convenient use of the water power, and saving at the same time a great expense, by doing away with the canal, beside opening more land on the west side of the river for mill improvement. In 1819 the new dam was built on the same spot where it now stands, and Mr. Amsden erected his new saw mill in connection with it, making it a part of the dam.

The old grist mill was a very unpretending building, but one story, with a cellar basement above the water wheels, two run of granite stones elevated three or four feet above the mill floor, so that the meal would run into a box and from that, was shoveled into bags. There was no smut mill for cleaning the wheat. An imperfect bolt was in the damp basement, too moderate in its revolutions to sift the flour, which of course received but little refinement by its gentle exercise, and consequently came out with a whiteness almost invisible. Just behind the hoppers, was the most important receptacle in the mill, "the toll chest," under lock and key, with apertures in the top to turn in the toll, where it remained until the end of each week, that being the time when the safe was opened and the toll divided, one half to the miller and the other half to the owners. In that early day the income must have been light for an avaricious man, and when divided, the one-half only to the poor miller, was enough to make him wish he had more.

A Mr. Abbott was the first miller that is remembered. Mr. John Durkee said that he had some unruly boys, one of them being so remarkably *plain* that he was presented with a jack knife for his *beauty*, and without any respect for himself or reverence for Priest Potter, or his calling, presented it to him, with the remark, that it was given to *him* for his ugly looks, and, according to the common custom, he felt justified in offering it to one more homely and more worthy of it, than himself. After the Abbott family came Mr. Ames, who remained but a short time, then a Mr. Goff was the miller for a year or two, next Elijah Abbott. He came from Enfield in 1804, and purchased the brick yard and the old house, which in 1809 became the property of S. S. Barrows. He was the miller in 1806, and was followed by Mr. Bournes. He occupied a small house on land near the dwelling of Jonathan Hamilton. He was a weaver by trade, and being an industrious man, he united the two trades of milling and weaving under one head. When he had no milling to do, he was driving the shuttle at the house. It is said that his brain was not well balanced: that the organ of secretiveness was so fully developed, that he couldn't withstand temptation when *alone*, therefore his customers, from disinterested motives, and to prevent an exhibition of his misfortune, always remained with him, while their grists were grinding. The wheat mill and the bolt always run to-

gether. Thus a portion of every grist was left in the bolt, which would properly go to the next customer. He probably thought that this overplus was likely to mould, if left in so damp a place, and that he might as well use it; or perhaps he claimed it, as a perquisite which he innocently appropriated to his own use.

Many stories were told about millers, often for fun, and seldom true, but there is no doubt but Mr. Bournes was a pretty clever man. A son of Elijah Abbott was the miller for awhile, and during his occupancy, Winslow Fay and others, stole some apples and buried them in flaxseed in the oil mill. Abbott watched an opportunity and transported them to his toll chest, but Fay & Co. succeeded in finding and removing them into their keeping again. Abbott accused them of breaking and stealing from his toll chest. A criminal suit was brought by Fay & Co., for defamation, and, as Abbott could not swear to what he had stated, he was fined one pint of brandy. The decision was satisfactory and agreeable to the taste and desire of the parties, and its spiritual power fully restored a friendly intercourse of good feeling.

Sometime previous to 1810, Daniel Dustin became the miller. Hough and Lathrop built a mill house, where Mr. Dustin lived for many years. He was the old, well known miller in that old mill, about fifteen years. A man of more than medium size, erect in form, with a full, open countenance and a very fair complexion. Although a little lame from rheumatism, he could handle bags of grain with the greatest ease. He was a sanguine Methodist, among the first in town, and prayed with all the power and spirit so peculiar to that denomination in that early day. His house was the home of all the traveling ministers and Methodist brethren. He was a very good man, with an excellent wife and a family of children, fair to look upon. Jonathan, the eldest son, used to assist his father in the mill. When a boy he could play "wool-wool-wocket" better than any other one, and had more courage to hide in dark and dangerous places. And when older, he was the best skater and the best swimmer. One day Jonathan and Jed. Aldrich were in the mill together, and unknown to the boys, Jonathan's father was in the chamber, and through a crack in the door touched Jed's shoulder with a stick. He looked round, saw nothing, and said, with fear and trembling, "Something has touched me." Jonathan, having caught a glimpse of the stick, said, "Don't be alarmed, Jed, it has touched me severely a great many times." Jonathan was a comical boy and always overflowing with merry sports. After arriving at the age of manhood, he became interested in the mill and worked in it after the death of his father, who died Dec. 20, 1824.

Samuel Sweatt was the next miller. He came into the mill, under the ownership of Dr. Parkhurst, in 1827, and remained as the miller until 1843. He was celebrated as the best miller in this part of the country. During his occupancy, in 1839, the mill was built over, with all the modern improvements, and made as perfect as possible.

During the possession of C. C. Benton, Geo. W. Clark followed Mr. Sweatt. Mr. Jerrold and Nathan Morse came next, followed by Elijah Cotton, who was a great favorite Blake & Son of Enfield, E. Bedell of Haverhill, and D. F.

and received the appellation of "Honest Elijah." Next in order came Chancy Salisbury, who was succeeded by John Larry of Norwich. This carried the time up to the sale of Benton to Salisbury & Crain in 1860.

Away back to the birth of the old grist mill, the wheat, corn and other grain was transported on horse back, and women took charge of it. Hand sleds were used sometimes, for it was not every man who had a horse; "shanks mare," which meant a footman with a bag on his back going to mill, was not uncommon.

Never cast your pearls before people who like turquoises better.

Prosperity seldom reaches a section unless it has good roads to travel over.

Happiness comes to a life whose ambition is measured by ability.

The straight and narrow path is seldom a short cut.

To underestimate a competitor's work is both meanness and vulgarity.

Figures don't lie, but lies figure in almost everything.

In youth we think fate plans for us, in old age we realize fate planned with us.

The man who doesn't know which side his bread is buttered frequently has to put up with "oleo" during the closing years of his life.

Life is like a pack of cards. Childhood's best cards are hearts, youth is won by diamonds, middle age is conquered with a club, while old age is raked in by a spade.

Those who are trying to smash the trusts by oratory evidently forget that the combines are past perfect in the art of raising the wind.

It's a kind provision of nature to send the husking bee with its red ear to take the place of the kissing bug, decimated by the frost.

Specialists tell us that by their work man will live longer. Considering their fees, he ought to be a second Methuselah.

This would be a very happy world if people would wear the expression they do when they are having their pictures taken.

There would be nothing more delightful than solitude, if the rest of the world could be there to see how you enjoy it.

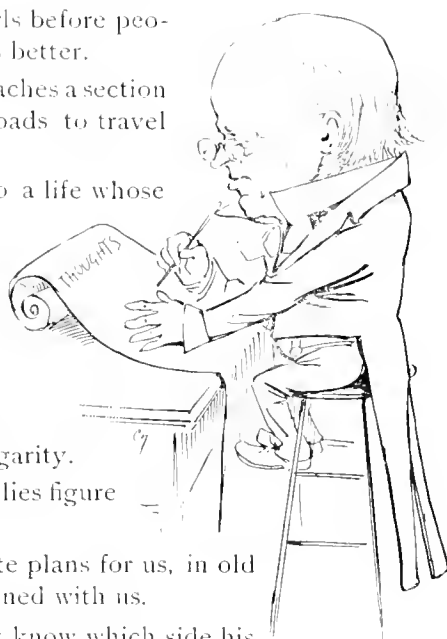
By putting off till tomorrow what we don't want to do today we gain a chance of seeing some one else do it for us.

After wealth buys its way into society it has to be constantly showing its admission ticket.

Temper is often mistaken for nervous prostration.

Success is not the daughter of Humility.

Forgive—and be forgotten.



THE LEBANONIAN.

THE LEBANONIAN,

A MONTHLY PAPER.

PUBLISHED BY H. E. WAITE & CO.,

DEVOTED TO

LEBANON, NEW HAMPSHIRE.

ITS HISTORIC PAST, THE PRESENT AND FUTURE.

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ENTERED AT THE POST OFFICE, LEBANON, N. H. AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER.

LEBANON, N. H., OCTOBER 16, 1899.

Editor Walker of the Littleton Republic Journal makes a strong plea in his last issue for better winter mail service for the North Country, and states that a letter can be sent to Boston or New York in less time than it takes to reach Sugar Hill, eight miles away. A reading of this editorial brings up the thought that Lebanon has "near and yet so far" troubles of her own. Our mail service is fair, though we lost one of our best mails in the cancelling of the 5.11 p. m. train. The morning mail south leaves so soon after the night mails are distributed that there is not time for the answering of letters, before the mail closes at the post-office, and the mail agent does not collect at the depot box, so the "peanut" mail is of but very little value to us. Our troubles are more in the train service, and in that we are even worse off than Littleton, for we cannot go to Hanover, six miles away, and return the same day. We need that morning train, of which the Free Press and LEBANONIAN have spoken before, more than ever. We believe the Boston & Maine management will give us a car from Canaan, at least, to reach the Junction before 8 a. m., when we show them it is demanded by the public, and the only way to do it is by agitation. Let the towns of Canaan, Enfield and Lebanon unite in a monster petition for this service, and once started keep everlastingly at it until we get the train. Then, too, the people on this Division are entitled to better service than that afforded by the train leaving Lebanon at 3.40 a. m. A business man, a manufacturer who has occasion to use this train often, recently remarked in our hearing, "It is but little short of an insult to American manhood to compel a passenger to ride in the coaches of this train, and it is a very convenient train for persons having business in Boston, for on many mornings the cars are indescribably dirty and give forth a stench almost unendurable to a person of refined tastes. There is no choice to the passenger compelled to use this train but to ride for hours in this uncleanness or pay one dollar and a half for sleeping car accommodations, as the rules of the Pullman and Wagner companies forbid the selling of seats in sleepers until after 7 a. m." Of course the people causing this state

of affairs have a perfect right to travel, and the railroad is in business to carry them, but should not accommodation be made for the clean, respectable first-class passenger?



THE RECORDER.

Briefs from The Recorder's Note Book.

BY THE RECORDER HIMSELF.

David Hough represented New Hampshire in congress from 1803 to 1807.

In 1855 there were eleven houses on Bank street, and eight on School street.

Thomas Landers was the first, and for a long time the only job teamster in town.

The first Baptist meeting held in town was in 1860, and at the home of Joseph Cummings.

A tannery, owned by Paul Buzzell, once occupied the present site of Kendrick & Davis' key shop.

The brick house on School street now occupied by R. B. Jacobs was built in 1827 by Alpheus Baker.

The doors and windows of E. H. Cheney's house were made by hand. The house was built by Jesse Sturtevant.

We find that in 1853 Court street, the home of THE LEBANONIAN, was called North street. Who can give the reason for the change?

The home of A. H. Carter, and also his former residence, now occupied by Dr. Hazelton, were built by Halsey R. Stevens from plans by Ammi B. Young.

The late Ex-Senator A. H. Cragin was editor and part owner of the Granite State Whig, which was moved here from Haverhill, and was later changed to the Free Press.

In the "old Morse geography" of 1802, we find that Lebanon is "a post town in Grafton county on Mascomy river and on the east side of the Connecticut two miles below Dartmouth College."

Wm. Dana Jr. built Lebanon's first hotel. It was erected near the intersection of the 4th New Hampshire and White River turnpikes. The first post office at West Lebanon was in this building.

At one time a residence stood at the junction of Green and School streets, directly between the home of G. C. Whipple and the Baptist church. The building was moved to Hanover street, where it still stands.

The first regularly organized school was in 1768, and we find that in 1770 the total inhabitants numbered only 195. Surely the school children could not have had to "go early so to get a back seat" in Lebanon's first school.

The fire brings out the fact that "The Pavillion" was once the property of the Lafayette Hotel, and was built for a shed, but later it was made over into a wool house, and again into a furniture store, which was purchased by J. H. & C. M. Hildreth in 1856 and used for a tin and hardware store. It was moved to its present location in 1871.

WE HAVE A FEW COPIES LEFT OF
Our Old Home Number, 5c.
Which can be had at the office at half-price, 5c. each



1 Thomas M. Buffington, Chief elect of the Cherokees. 4 Near Sallisaw, I. T. 8 Street, Vinita, I. T. 9 Once used by officers. 10 Just drove in.

MUSKOGEE, INDIAN TERRITORY.

An Interesting Letter from Col. Frank C. Churchill of Lebanon,
now Inspector of Revenue at Muskogee.

Near the business center of this busy little frontier city of Muskogee, of 6000 or 7000 inhabitants of Indians, negroes, whites, and mixtures of all three; within an enclosure of something like half an acre, containing four buildings, erected for other purposes, is now being carried on the public business of government, of what less than a year and a half ago were five distinct nations of people, each then having laws of its own - and all this under the provision of a single act of U. S. Congress, known as the Curtis bill, passed June 28, 1898.

The largest of the buildings in the group referred to was erected many years ago as an Indian mission school, is now occupied by the great Dawes Commission to the five civilized tribes, the Cherokees, Chickasaws, Creeks or Muskogees, Choctaws and Seminoles. In the building may be found the commissioners and executive officer, clerks, book-keepers, surveyors, draftsmen, appraisers, disbursing officers, etc. Not the least among the force, in

his own estimation, being the colored bugler who regularly at 8.30 a. m., 12 m., 1, 4.30 and 9.30 p. m. proudly steps to the four corners of the little campus and blows the appropriate calls.

Fifty feet away from the Dawes Commission offices proper is the Land office of the commission, a hall about sixty feet long by thirty wide, one story high, suitably railed off inside to carry on the allotting department, and it is in and around this building where the "sights" are to be seen, all day long there comes and goes a continual stream of humanity; they arrive on foot, on mule back, horse back, in prairie schooners; singly, in pairs, and in crowds; dressed in the fashions of the cities and the plains. They often camp just outside the town, as many have come long distances, and during business hours all the colors of skin that human flesh ever took on may be seen hovering around the land office and under the spacious canvas awning that has been spread

to shelter them from the broiling sun. And what are they here for, you will ask. The answer is simple, the Dawes Commission is allotting land belonging to the tribes. In the Creek nation every man, woman and child gets 160 acres, and these people are here to see to it that land assigned to them as their own is located to their liking.

The next building is a miniature affair not over fifteen by twenty, and in it the superintendent of education for the entire territory is located, with his clerks. This officer has under him a supervisor of schools for each nation, but the head of the department oversees twenty boarding schools or seminaries, 425 district or neighborhood schools, besides the public schools in all of the incorporated towns and cities, the latter being the only schools open to other than Indian children.

The fourth building of this rather odd collection of offices was built for a dwelling, it is one story high and has six rooms and was once

THE LEBANONIAN.

whitewashed, but that must have been a good many years ago. In the little parlor inside may be found the United States Indian Inspector for the Indian Territory, the real governor of the Territory, the representative of the U. S. Government here, and its highest officer. It is almost needless to state that the office brings to the occupant great responsibilities and requires of the incumbent constant labor of the most trying character. Industry and vigilance could properly be set up as the motto for this office.

In the sitting room adjoining are the Indian inspector's clerks and stenographers, and three typewriters are kept hot in the voluminous correspondence and reports to the Interior Department at Washington. Opening out of this room you find the Revenue Inspectors. The Revenue Inspector for the Creek nation is from Wisconsin, and for the Cherokee nation from New Hampshire, and is known to many who will read these lines. Opening again from the clerks' office, you come to clerks of the U. S. Indian Agent, and from their office into the office of the United States Indian Agent himself, another officer charged with great responsibilities requiring tact and good judgment. For long years the Indian has instinctively turned to the "Agent" with his troubles, great and small, relying on his fatherly care to set everything right. Opening from the agent's office into the sixth room of this little cottage, you come to the Financial Clerk's office. Here the accounts are kept, and in this little unpretentious place millions of dollars are received and disbursed annually.

This busy little hive of official industry is looked after and kept tidy by the faithful janitor, Alfred, who is a preacher and leader among his brethren. These offices are only temporary, and in a few months will be moved into a spacious building more in keeping with the importance and magnitude of the government business.

No attempt will be made to "settle the Indian question" in what follows. THE LEBANONIAN expects something from this far away southern section. As I write today, I am surrounded with a fine grove of trees with vines and plants, with the mercury at 106 and a scorching wind blowing from the south that curls the leaves and parches everything. The Cherokees and Creeks are the only tribes of the five civilized tribes that have not entered into full agreement with the United States. The Cherokee nation has a population equal, or nearly equal, to that of all the others combined. They began emigration from Georgia, Tennessee and the Carolinas early, as a tribe, in the thirties, and by 1830 they were installed in their present reservation. The nation is divided into eight districts, Cooweescoowee, Saline, Going Snake, Canadian, Tahlequah, Flint Seguoyah, Illinois, and Delaware. From these districts, under their laws, they elect forty councillors and eighteen senators who constitute their legislature. Once in four years they elect a principal chief and assistant chief, the chief being the executive officer or governor of the nation.

More than half of the inhabitants of the nation are non-citizens, or intruders as they are technically called, these intruders have no right

of franchise, that being confined to male citizens of eighteen years of age and upwards. No school privileges are afforded the children of non-citizens outside the incorporated towns where free schools have been established. Non-citizens have never been invited to come, hence no provision for schools for their children, or for many of the other privileges, common to all in the states.

The first treaty made by the Cherokees was with the English in 1721, and the tribe were faithful allies of George III through the War of the Revolution. Their next treaty was with the United States in 1785, and as early as 1809 they began to drift westward. With the advent of the first railroad through the nation, some twenty years or more ago, numerous little villages sprang up and the full bloods moved back into the interior.

Fort Gibson is the most historic town in the Cherokee nation, as here was established many years ago a U. S. garrison. It is situated near where the Verdigris and Grand rivers empty into the Arkansas. Here is located a national cemetery covering ten acres, which is neatly kept by Supt. Magoon. The military reservation of two by seven miles, has, with all the buildings, been ceded to the Cherokees and the revenue from rentals are looked after by the U. S. Revenue Inspector for the nation. The view from the parade ground is simply beautiful as one looks down from the heights onto the Grand river and wooded country along the valleys. The national capitol is at Tahlequah, twenty-five miles inland, here full bloods are seen everywhere.

It should not be understood that all Indian citizens are full bloods, as the law makes the white husband of a Cherokee wife a citizen, and when the wife's father was white and the mother only one-sixteenth Cherokee you will see it's hard to tell an "Indian" from a white man or woman. Just now when allotments of land are being made every person born in this territory is glad to be able to prove that he has Indian blood, no matter how remote. Of the 75,000 inhabitants, less than half are Cherokee citizens by blood or marriage.

Probably the most famous Cherokee who ever lived was Sequoyah, born about seventy-five years ago. His people do not appear to know when or where he was born, but he died in San Antonio, Texas. He was the son of a white man named Gist, or Guess, as his descendants pronounce it. He conceived the idea of originating a Cherokee alphabet, which he completed in 1821, but not until his wife had once burnt his bark drawings, claiming he was insane. The alphabet consisted of eighty-six characters, and he is counted as the greatest benefactor of his race. The Cherokee nation publishes a newspaper at the public expense, using the Cherokee characters for one-half the paper and English for the other half. The earliest history of the proud Cherokee only goes back to 1621, when they occupied a large part of the present state of Virginia, and it is believed by scientists that they are descendants of the Mound Builders; the principal point in support of the theory being that nowhere are Indian mounds so common as the original home of the tribe.

An election has just taken place and Thomas M. Buffington is elected chief. It has been my privilege to make his acquaintance, he is a half breed six feet, six inches tall, and is an educated and agreeable man. He belongs to what is known as the "Downing" party, for it should be understood that Indians have political parties like their white brethren, and I am inclined to think they could give the whites cards and spades, in practical politics, and win the game even then.

Tom Buffington, as he is called, represents the progressive element of his tribe in matters concerning their dealings with the United States; in other words, the Downings believe the day has come when their tribal government must end, that they can no longer hold the land in common, and that party advocates accepting the inevitable and making the best treaty agreements possible, with our government. The "National" party (this year) stood for holding off the treaty in the hope that their courts and the right to collect revenues, which the Curtis act abolished, would be restored to them. From the standpoint of the old time full blood Indian, he should be left to himself, even though the intruders do come in and fence up his land, denude his forests and eat up his substance, leaving him a beggar, when he has a right to be the richest and most independent of his kind.

I have been greatly interested in the strange sights and customs of this country, and some time I may attempt to describe some of them if my courage does not fail, and the readers of THE LEBANONIAN care to read about them.

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BOSTON AND MINNEAPOLIS
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at any principal office of the Company.

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THE LEBANONIAN.

From the Cradle to Old Age.

BY T. B. TUCKER.

In an old log house, long, long time ago,
When the women spun their wool, flax and tow,
And wove their own cloth on an old hand loom,
And swept their floors with a green hemlock broom.
Monday, they tell me, early in the morn,
It was there and then a babe was born.
It's a long time ago when that little babe
Was at its mother's breast, or in the cradle laid.
Sometimes it was restless and often would cry,
Its mother would still it by singing bye to baby bye.
When it grew older, it looked for a toy,
It gave it much comfort, pleasure and joy.
It soon began to creep around upon the floor,
When the door was open it tumbled out of door.
As soon as its limbs its weight began to bear,
It held itself up by clinging to a chair.
Then it began to tottle, and use its prattling tongue,
It was its mother's pride it was so forward when so young.
What little babe was that? What babe could that be?
My hair is white and the wrinkles deep, that little babe was me.
I grew big and bigger, became quite a boy,
I was then fond of and pleased with a toy.
I remember of having a little new sled,
I put it at night under mother's high bed.
I remember of having a new pocket knife,
It was the richest thing I had in my long life.
Sometimes I would skip and run upon all four,
In the old log house upon mother's clean floor.
Sometimes I was noisy, my mother was displeased,
She gave me a spanking while laying across her knees.
Then I would hop, outdoor I would go,
Bare-headed, bare-footed, in the cold, frosty snow.
My parents were poor, they had many to feed,
They could not supply them with things they did need.
Poor people would let their children's feet go bare,
For they could not get boots or shoes for them to wear.
They had little land cleared, they could scarcely raise bread,
Some little children were hungry when put to bed.
I then got bigger, almost a big man,
Then I helped my father to clear his wild land.
I got very tired working on the burnt ground,
But I rested at night for I slept very sound.
Bears were then plenty, sometimes they did harm,
They stole the sheep from my fathers log barn.
Wild animals did howl on a dark night,
They were still and quiet when it became daylight.
The farm, a kind father and mother I left,
Went out in the wide world to care for myself.
'Twas lonely while starting the rough path of life,
I took a companion, a kind beloved wife.
We started our journey as happy as we could be,
Until a baby boy was born unto me.
It did not come to stop, it did not come to stay,
An angel descended and took it away.
We still walked on in unity and love,
Until she was called to meet her little one above.
Death darkened my path and made it look dim,
God helped me along for my trust was in him.
Life's path has not been pleasant I can truly say,
Thorns and briars were strewn on the way.
A pleasant step here and a pleasant step there,
As for sorrow and trouble I've had my full share.
My feeble limbs and careworn brow,
Tell me plainly I cannot be much older than I am now.
My course is nearly finished, my labor will soon be done,
For I have arrived at the age of fourscore years and one.

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No. 1 Lincoln Block, LEBANON, N. H.

He loves best who loves last.
Handsome is as handsome pays.
Those who drink deep drink dregs.
Doubt is the principal diet of misery.
Most self-made men are after a poor pattern.
The best cosmetic is an affectionate admirer.
How easy one is led where one wishes to go.
A good heart is always better than a great head.
Ability to forget is the best thing about old age.
The only thing that envy buys is disappointment.
Too many hedges waste space in the Lord's vineyard.
The rainbow is brightest when seen against a black cloud.

The woman who seeks trouble generally finds another woman.

It's useless to drink to drown misery. Far better "Let it go hang."

Aiming high does not mean firing in the air. Try to hit something.

"No rose but has its thorn;" many thorns, however, are without roses.

Those who are most unhappy can always make others happy if they try.

The less a man does the more time he has for telling what should be done.

Man says he wants but little, and then complains because he gets what he wants.

To say you "do it on principle" changes a disagreeable action into highest duty.

We admire a man for the enemies he has made—when they are our enemies too.

While the office seeks the man another man frequently slipnooses it from the rear.

It is a good thing to join organizations, but a man is not to be judged by the number of societies he belongs to.

Most people are unhappy because they've never learned how to be happy though ridiculous.

DEWEY, PECK & CO.,
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INSURANCE.

WHIPPLE BLOCK.

LEBANON, N. H.

Household Department.



A Few Recipes and Useful Hints Especially for the "Lady of the House."

The editor of this department would be pleased to receive articles for publication. Send her copies of your best recipes, or anything of interest you would like to see printed on this page. Send something this month.

Things to Remember.

If grass stains in white goods are rubbed with alcohol before the articles are put into soap and water, the stains may be readily removed.

Chloride of soda will remove mildew. After the stains have been removed wash thoroughly and rinse well.

To remove ink spots apply lemon juice and salt, and lay in the sun.

To remove iron rust, rub salt on to the rust spots, squeeze over it lemon juice till it is well saturated; lay it in the sun or hold it over a steaming kettle.

You can take oil out of carpets or any woolen stuff by applying buckwheat plentifully. Never put water or liquid of any kind to such a grease spot.

To clean straw matting, wash with a cloth in clean salt and water. Wipe dry at once. This prevents its turning yellow.

To wash a red linen table cloth put enough powdered borax into tepid soft water to make it feel slippery. Use no soap. Put a small quantity of boiled starch into the warm rinse water. Hang in the shade and iron when almost dry.

To remove starch or rust from flat irons, have a piece of beeswax tied in a coarse cloth; when the iron is nearly hot enough to use, rub it quickly over the beeswax, and then rub with a clean cloth. This will remove it entirely.

A piece of white wax laid in the folds of white flannel or cotton goods, will prevent them from turning yellow.

Lobster, a la Newburg.

Two cups lobster meat dice, one cup thin cream, yolks of two eggs beaten very light, ten drops onion juice, one-half teaspoon salt, one-eighth teaspoon paprika, a dash of nutmeg, two even tablespoonfuls butter. Put butter in a blazer with salt, paprika, and onion juice. When melted, add lobster dice, stir, cooking slowly for three minutes, then add the cream, nutmeg and yolks of eggs mixed together. Stir slowly until thickened and serve on toasted bread or shredded wheat biscuit toast.

Apple Recipes.

APPLE SNOW is a delicious, pretty, and inexpensive dish, which is especially nice for supper at children's parties. Take five good sized apples, peel, core, and cut them into quarters; put them in an enamelled saucepan with the rind of a lemon and just enough water to keep them from burning. When tender take out the peel and beat the apples to a pulp. Get them cool, then add the whites of five eggs beaten to a stiff froth, and four tablespoonfuls of sifted sugar. Continue beating until the mixture is perfectly stiff and white as snow, then pile on a glass and garnish with angelica, dried fruits, or colored jelly.

APPLE TRIFLE is made with the snow as just described instead of whipped cream. Pour over a sponge cake a pint of boiled custard made with the yolks of the five eggs used for the snow, and when it is cold pile the apple snow on top. The snow must not be made many hours before it is required, and should be kept in a very cool place.

DELHI PUDDING - Pare and core four large apples, put them into an enamelled saucepan with two tablespoonfuls of water, a teaspoonful of chopped lemon rind, two tablespoonfuls of brown or sifted sugar, and a little grated nutmeg. Stir them gently until soft. Make a good pie crust, roll it out thin, spread the apple mixture over it, sprinkle on the currants; roll up, tie in a floured cloth, and boil for two hours. Serve with sweet sauce, or with sugar and milk. This is a really delicious family pudding, and forms an agreeable change from the ordinary winter routine.

Grape Catsup.

Wild sour grapes or Concord are the best. For five pounds picked over and washed, allow two and one-half pounds of granulated sugar, one pint of vinegar, one teaspoonful each of cinnamon, cloves, allspice and pepper, one-half teaspoonful of salt. Heat the grapes, press through a fine colander, add the sugar, vinegar and spices; boil until thick and seal. Very nice with meat, either hot or cold.



Quince and Apple Pie.

When it is wished to add quinces to apple pie (and they vastly improve the flavor), allow one quince to every eight or ten apples. Don't put the quince in the pie uncooked, but stew with a little water and about three ounces of sugar until tender, and then mix it with the uncooked apples. A paste can be made of quinces which will keep a long time and every time an apple pie is made, a spoonful or two can be added. For the paste, take five pounds of quinces, and put them in a pan with a little water; boil them quickly until soft, then add three pounds of sugar, and stir over the fire until it becomes a thick paste. Put in jars and keep for future use.

Potato Salad.

Cold potatoes cut in small slices. Break two eggs in a dish with eight tablespoons of vinegar, one generous spoon of butter, one-half spoon mustard; set dish in boiling water and stir constantly until the consistency of cream; add pepper and salt and pour over potatoes; mix lightly. This may be garnished with celery or parsley.

MRS. E. A. K.

Quince Jelly.

Quinces make delicious jellies. They must be peeled, cored, and cut up, and stewed in water (using just enough to cover the fruit), until tender, but must not be allowed to turn red. When sufficiently cooked, strain away the juice (but do not press the fruit at all), and measure it. Allow the usual pound of sugar for every pint of juice, but boil the juice alone first for twenty minutes, and then add the sugar, after which it must be boiled until it will set, not forgetting to stir it well. Pour into jelly glasses, cool and cover the tops with paper.

Brown Bread.

One cup of sweet milk and one cup of sour. Two cups corn meal and one graham flour. One teaspoon of salt, one of soda you'll use, Two-thirds cup of sweetening, little less if you choose; By steam you must give it full three hours to cook. Don't let it boil dry, go often and look; Cut in slices and steam for your breakfast on Sunday. You'll not have much left for your dinner on Monday.

Congregational Church, Lebanon,
Wednesday, Oct. 25th.

A HIGH CLASS

Entertainment at Popular Prices,

For the Benefit of the Congregational Sunday School

By the following talent,

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SOPRANO SOLOIST,

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The work of Miss Jones was of a very high order and evinced true dramatic talent. Her stage presence is fascinating and her readings of the same standard. She is bound to please as her work displays a wide diversity of talent. - Concord Monitor.

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Send your address, age and kind of insurance wanted and receive an illustration showing exact cost. Do this at once before you forget.

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Mention this paper.

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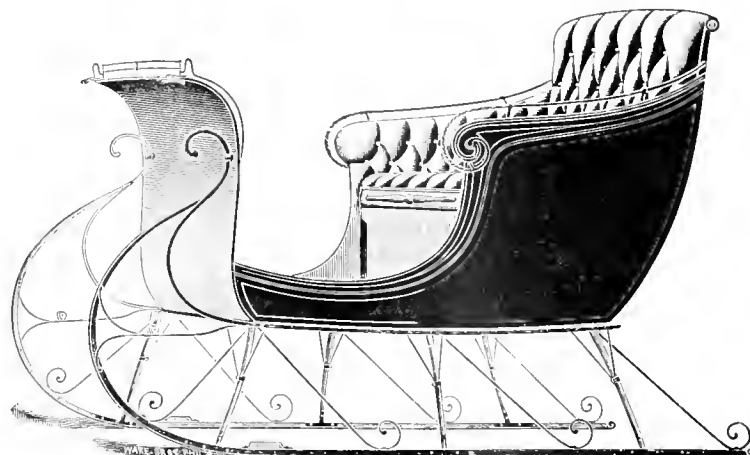
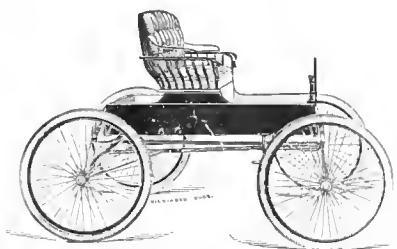
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GIRLS, in Every Style.

PRICES VERY LOW.

Do not fail to see them. Also a Full Line of

BOOTS AND SHOES.

Lumbermen's Leggins and
Overs to be Sold at a Great
Reduction,

Owing to the warm weather.

Sale Now Going On. Call and Get Prices.

A. GEO. AMSDEN,

The Up-to-Date Shoeman,

Bank Block, Lebanon.

**Side by Side with the Jeweler's
at Christmas Time
is the Shoe Store.**

To the former one goes for the pretty things that make the receiver's Christmas indeed a Happy one; but the Shoe store, ah! there's where the beautiful and the useful 'go foot in foot' so to speak. What better gift for your wife's stocking this Christmas than a pair of the superior

SOROSIS SHOES

can you find in all the town? . Then for father, brother, (and your friend's brother) a pair of pretty slippers would be nice for Christmas day, and week, possibly, but much better a pair of our pretty and durable

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made to wear and as they are worn bring up pleasant recollections of the giver. Don't fail to see our line.

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Why don't you buy your husband, brother or lover, a pair of our

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LEBANON, N. H.

THE LEBANONIAN.

VOL. II No. 12.

LEBANON, N. H., NOVEMBER, 1899.

PRICE TEN CENTS.

Through a Rocky Gate-Way: A Sketch of Lebanon.

—
GEORGE H. MOSES.

Sweeping around the base of a hill, skirting the shores of a beautiful lake, and plunging at last through a rocky gate-way, one enters Lebanon from the south-east by rail. Not so came the first who settled this fair land. Their route was from the south to be sure, but no mountain, no lake, no rocky gate-way, marks their approach. They entered through the wide opened mouth of the valley of the Mascoma, which extends from one gate-way to the other. The other gate-way was unknown to them, for it was not opened until 1846, when the railroad reached the town; while their first visit occurred in 1761, the requisite legal authority having been granted on July 4 of that year.

In 1758, William Dana, a Connecticut soldier, participated in the Siege of Louisburg, and shared the triumph of its capture. Hastening home from the war, with three companies, he had cut across Maine to the Connecticut river, a convenient highway for their journey, and in passing through the region now comprehended by Lebanon they were seized with a desire to possess it, and on their return home were gratified by a royal grant of a township, six miles square named Lebanon in honor of their Connecticut home.

The journey hither was no doubt tiresome, performed as it was for the most part on ox-sleds. But the sturdy Congregationalists were moved by no accidents of field or flood, and pushed on. Four men, only, remained in the town during the winter of 1763, but in five years the population numbered 162.

The settlement, or at any rate the granting, of Lebanon, was at one with many another similar action at the same time. The charter was hedged about with the usual conditions: The governor, the church, the first minister, and the schools were provided for; the royal navy had claim to all the largest timber; the governor's favorites were not forgotten in the distribution of awards; and the usual rental of one ear of Indian corn was demanded. In short, Lebanon was a "New Hampshire Grant."

The centre of population in the new township was curiously migratory. The Mascoma river flows through the community from north-east to south-west, roughly speaking, discharging into the Connecticut in the south-western portion of the town. On the banks of the Mascoma, not far from this point of confluence, the first settlers took up their abode, and the first mill was erected, the farmhouses being more on the highlands than in the valley itself. From this point to the very source of the Mascoma itself went fickle enterprise with its attendant population, passing by where is now the village of Lebanon, and East Lebanon was the budding metropolis of this sisterhood of communities. But, like its predecessor, this community finally succumbed, and midway between the source and mouth of the Mascoma sprang up what is now the village of Lebanon, grouped

about the numerous water-power privileges which diversify the stream's four miles of length.

It must not be supposed that this checker-board movement of business evidences any lack of foresight on the part of the grantees. On the contrary, it emphasizes their wisdom, for where now the village stands was then a swamp, miasmatic and dangerous, and their experiences in malarious Connecticut were doubtless sufficiently bright in their memory to lead them to shun the lowlands.

It was the water-power at the outlet of the lake that led the settlers there, and around it grew up the East Village, at one time the centre of activity for a large community. Here were the first mills of commercial importance, erected by Col. Elisha Payne, who was enticed here from the neighboring town of Cardigan (now Orange) by the offer of the mill-privilege and a large tract of land without charge.

This Colonel Payne was the most commanding figure of his generation. Like nearly all the rest of the settlers hereabouts, he was from Connecticut, where he had graduated from Yale, had become an attorney, had sat in the general court, was a justice of the peace for his county, and had attained great influence. He came to Cardigan in 1775, and in August of the same year was made lieutenant-colonel of militia, and commanded a company in an expedition against Ticonderoga. In January, 1776, he was made a justice of the supreme court, and there followed, successively, appointments as register of probate and justice of the court of common pleas. The honors thus showered upon him were not all accepted, and his superabundant energy led him from the camp and the forum to other deeds. He was a lay preacher in the early days of his town; he built and owned the first grist-mill in Cardigan; "Paddleford's mills," for a long time the only place of business in Enfield, were built by him; and in the construction of Dartmouth Hall at Hanover he completed successfully the work which had already embarrassed one contractor.

It was in 1780 that he first was enticed to Lebanon. At that time he was in the very thick of what had become known as "the Vermont controversy," and shared with Prof. Bezaleel Woodward of Dartmouth college the responsibilities of leadership. Of this incident it is not my purpose to speak of Payne's part in it—his representation of his town in all the conventions which led to the union with Vermont, his seat in the Vermont legislature, his position as chief-justice, lieutenant-governor, and major-general of the militia for that state, his "Defence of the New Hampshire Grants," his attempts to form the state of "New Connecticut," his acquiescence to the authority of New Hampshire, and his participation in the legislative councils of that state—of all these I must be silent as well. They belong to a more extended narrative than mine. Yet it is mine to say that in all these Payne was undeniably honest, with his associates and himself—and that his honors were merited by his great abilities and by his patriotism.

This controversy occurred at an unfortunate juncture,

for during almost its entire period the colonies were engaged in a struggle for their liberty. Yet the lesser conflict in nowise interfered with the greater. Though disregarding New Hampshire's calls for troops, Lebanon was not inactive. The Vermont ranks were plentifully sprinkled with Lebanon men, but more frequently the town raised, armed, equipped, and supported its own troops. The roads were patrolled, and every traveller was halted and examined. At different crises in the Revolution almost every able-bodied man of the town was to be found among his country's defenders. All this entailed a great cost, which the town willingly defrayed; yet when the authority of New Hampshire was finally reestablished, the arrears of state assessment, to the amount of a thousand pounds or more, were promptly paid.

Among the occasions calling for all of Lebanon's available force was the burning of Royalton, Vt., by the Indians, in 1780. The news of the outrage was brought here by Phineas Parkhurst, who had been courting over night, and was returning home in the early morning, when he perceived the attack. He saved his sweetheart and her family, and warned his father before he was discovered by the Indians. As he was attempting his escape he was shot in the back, the ball passing through his body and lodging in the skin in front. Holding the missile in place with his fingers, the plucky young man rode down the river, alarming the people as far as Lebanon, where he had his wound dressed. According to one authority he was so much interested in the surgeon's procedure that he determined to study medicine himself. According to another, the wound unfitted him for a farmer's life, and he chose that of a physician. Be that as it may, the fact is that he became a doctor and practiced in Lebanon, where he became a prominent personage, with great influence, and no small fortune. Aside from his practice, he indulged a hobby. Like Colonel Mulberry Sellers, he saw millions in mules, and devoted himself to breeding the contrary creatures. This portion of his career is better known to the people of Lebanon today than is his heroism. Probably this is due to the fact that in the Soldiers' Memorial building hangs a painted fire-board from some old-time mansion, whereon, with wondrous fore-shortening, and with drawing awry, is depicted Dr. Parkhurst surrounded by his mules; while no memorial to his bravery exists, unless it be in a street of the village bearing his name.

It must not be concluded from my hasty summary that Lebanon's course in the Vermont controversy was marked by unanimity. By no means. A substantial minority clung to New Hampshire throughout the entire contest, and with protest, petition, and memorial set forth to the New Hampshire legislature their loyalty, and their chagrin and annoyance because of Vermont's interference.

Particularly was this party opposed to the incorporation of the town of Dresden, which Dartmouth college, or, at any rate, Professor Woodward, was especially anxious to bring about. Through Gideon Tiffan, who signs himself "in behalf of Signors a gaunst in copration of Dresden," the New Hampshire legislature was addressed with reference to the proposed action. What Mr. Tiffan lacked in learning he made up in zeal, and his effort is well deserving of being brought to the attention of this generation. His letter was

addressed "To the speaker of the house of Representatives of the State of New Hampshire Now Seting att Concord," and was as follows:

SIR: Should there be any moshon on thursday Nex to See if the a Sembly will in Corporate in to a Distinct town a Sarting tract of Land lying on Conotocum River so called being part of Hanover and part of Lebanon by the name of Drisdon I Beg Sir: you would informe the Honorabel house that there is a potishon or prair to Sd house not to Encooperate in to a Distinct town the Lands potishond for last seting of a Sembly those that signed a Gaunst incorporation owne more than one half the ratabol land Contand in the potishon for incorporation you sir and the house in General are Sensobol the Coledg Lands and Ofosors of Coledge are not taxt Sir there is not much if any more one hundred and seventy acors under Emprovement taxabol lands in Sd tract potishond for inCoperation Sir we heare there was an order of Cort upon thare Potishon that the matter should be heard and Reson shone if any why it should not be inCoperated and that the order of Cort should be published in the publick papers we have no knowldg of the orders being Complyd with Sir; the Reson of my troubling you with this letter was, I was Desired to a tend Cort and see that the potishonors protest a gaunst in Corperation was lade be fore the honorabel house when I Sat out better than a fortunete a Go from home Expected to a Returnd home time enough to a ben Down by the Day and lett the Potishon with the Signors being wethor bound find I Cant Comply with thare request I feare they will have oportunity to send thare potishon on with thare reasons why thay would wish not to be in Coperated in to a Distinct town Sir, tho you are a Stranger to me the stashon or place you stand in is Sofishont Evidence to me that you are Gentelman of Vorasoty and must feale for Every Injured Sufferer in the State in which assembly that you are the Speaker of that Body that we under God have no whare Els to look for help in matters of this nature

Sir- if you think that we are not too poore to be Notest having but small interest Liabal to pay what Ever is put upon us without ever having a Voice in Representation Liabal to make and mend the Rodes threw all the Coledg land with out thare help which Rods are Verey bad and the few and poor inhabatone will be oblige to make and mend or Suffer the penalty of Law for Not Doing it that you will att least Continue oure trial or delay incorporating said town until the Next Seshon, att which time Hanover and Lebanon will be represented as thay are not Know as thay Consider it -

if a Sembly under the Consideration that we Cant by Reson of the rods being bloet and Som other matters that the house ought to Know upon oure trial that cant be said before the a Sembly this Seshon if thay in thare wisdom would Give us a heare ing att the nex Seting we would think oure Selys in Duty bound to pray

About coincident with the settlement of the Vermont controversy the community began to be agitated by another strife, quite as engrossing if not as important. This later controversy grew out of the location of a meeting-house, an issue upon which the east and west portions of the town divided, an issue which was kept alive for several years, out of which grew one of the two mobs which the town has known, and which was settled finally by the town receiving a few acres as a common, provided the house be erected in the midst.

During the progress of this dispute over the location of the meeting-house, the town sought to settle the matter by calculation, and voted "that a committee of disinterested persons should be chosen to determine a central spot for a meeting-house; which committee should consider the travel as it respects quality and quantity, and actually measure to find the same, and say in justice where it ought to be erected, upon consideration of every circumstance of the present and future inhabitants of the town."

That committee made a most curious report. "In the first place," say they, "we calculated the soul travel to the

new meeting-house ; and secondly to the mouth of the lane between Mr. James Jones and Mr. Nathaniel Storrs ; and found that there was 215 miles and 20 rods less soul travel to said lane than to the new meeting-house. Likewise we found the land travel to the aforesaid spots to be 37 miles and 246 rods less travel to the new meeting-house, reckoning one travel from each habitable one hundred acre lot. Likewise we found it to be 52 miles and 303 rods more land travel to the Peck's than to the new meeting-house." "Land travel" and "soul travel" are beyond my comprehension.

The building thus erected was used as town-house and meeting-house until 1819, when the Toleration act was passed and the use of the building was withdrawn exclusively from the Congregationalists and was apportioned among other denominations according to their numerical strength. At this time "the church," as a devoted writer styles the Congregational body, was entitled to but fourteen Sundays out of the year, and the Universalists were allowed twelve. On one occasion Priest Potter, the first minister, was approached by one of his hearers at the close of the service with the remark, "Mr. Potter, you preached a good Universalist sermon to-day."

"Ah, indeed!" answered the quick-witted divine, "if that is the case, we will let this pass as one of their days for occupying the house!"

Many anecdotes of Priest Potter still remain. In many respects he was a remarkable man. His ministry in Lebanon lasted forty-five years. His ordination took place in the open air, beneath a spreading elm on the banks of the Connecticut, and at the close of the ceremony the young pastor solemnly addressed his flock, exhorting them to refrain from celebrating the event with a dance, or any other vain amusement, as was customary. This man's christianity was of a muscular variety. He stood over six feet in height and was a man of great strength, being known to mow for half a day without whetting his scythe, yet holding his own in the swath.

During the Revolution he served as chaplain to one of the New Hampshire regiments, and was out with Gates in his campaign against Burgoyne. Before the decisive battle in that campaign, the young chaplain, bare-headed, unattended, rode out before the army and besought God to give the victory to the right.

On another occasion he was walking through the camp, and saw two men trying to place a cannon on its carriage. Pushing the two men aside, he seized the piece by the trunnion and placed it in position. One of the men commented with an oath on the feat of strength. Learning that it was a chaplain who had assisted him, the offender hastened after the clergyman, and, hat in hand, craved pardon for his breach of language. In 1850 the meeting-house, which had been the cause of so much contention, was removed from the common to a point just across the road, where it was remodelled and devoted exclusively to use as a public hall. Its former site is still given over for a common, and from it radiate the village streets. While the Vermont controversy, the creation of the town of Dresden, and the location of proposed meeting-houses occupied the public attention, the private mind was turned toward other matters, and

under its direction the town was making the most of its resources. From its vantage-point at East Lebanon, where Colonel Payne's fulling mills were established, manufacturing crept down the stream and various enterprises sprung up. The fair intervals of the Connecticut, and the not less attractive slopes and the hill-tops, were winning renown for their fertility.

Dartmouth college had been planted near by, its founder and the settlers of Lebanon being sprung from the same stock and emigrants from the same Connecticut town. The fourth New Hampshire turnpike stretched its broad course to this town, and here terminated. And finally the railroad came here, and Lebanon stood forth among the most prominent of the towns of the state.

The extension of the railroad to Lebanon was duly celebrated, and the presiding officer of the day, in his opening address, announced his belief that "Lebanon was bound to be an abominable big place." The faith of this enterprising merchant of the '40s has never been lost from among Lebanon business men. Perhaps it is to this more than to any other cause that the community owes its prosperity. There is to-day an almost unreasonable faith among Lebanon people as to the possibilities of their town, and they are always ready to lend a hand in another new enterprise, to capitalize another mill, to develop another water-power, to erect another building.

It is for this reason that Lebanon has never receded from her position in the front rank of New Hampshire towns, and though the prophecy of that inspired orator who preceded Daniel Webster, when the railroad was opened, may not yet have been fulfilled, there is no occasion for regret. Lebanon is not abominably big, but it is undeniably busy.

It must not for a moment be supposed that Lebanon is a manufacturing community to the exclusion of the agricultural interests. Better farms are nowhere found than here. The broad intervals of the Connecticut, the sunny swales along Mascoma's shores, and the hill-tops rising from the water-courses, are dotted with fine farms. In one respect Lebanon agriculture deserves especial notice: It was Deacon Elisha Ticknor, of this town, who first made this community acquainted with the virtues of the merino sheep.

What this town owes to its business men it can never fully estimate. They are the parties responsible for its growth, its wealth, its enterprise. And the strangest of all things in this connection is that of them all, bankers, editors, manufacturers, and merchants, almost none of them are natives of the town. The natives of the town have been raised, it seems, almost exclusively for export, and among Lebanon's contribution to the sum of mankind are several notable figures. A fleeting enumeration brings to mind Major Willis Bliss, adjutant and private secretary to Zachary Taylor; Colonel Benton, U. S. A., a distinguished ordnance officer and author; Colonel H. L. Kendrick, soldier and instructor; another of the same name who won renown as a college professor in the West; Ira Young, mathematician; Aaron H. Cragin, congressman and United States senator; R. B. Kimball, author; and others, who, as bankers, railroad managers, hotel keepers, doctors of divinity, school teachers, or business men, are forging forward in the world's work.

The Granite Monthly for April, 1894.

THE LEBANONIAN,

A MONTHLY PAPER,

PUBLISHED BY H. E. WAITE & CO.,

DEVOTED TO

LEBANON, NEW HAMPSHIRE,

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ENTERED AT THE POST OFFICE, LEBANON, N. H. AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER.

This issue of THE LEBANONIAN completes its second volume, and its editor regrets to announce that it will be suspended for a time. The work of producing the paper from month to month has been pleasant and many most agreeable acquaintances have been formed because of it. The paper has received a very generous support for which we are grateful. The paper has "paid its way" and it is not suspended for lack of support. The editor of the Lebanonian now having entire charge of the Free Press, together with an increasing general printing business finds it advisable to suspend this paper for a season. All subscribers who have paid in advance for The Lebanonian can have the balance due credited on their subscriptions to the Free Press, or the money will be refunded at the office. We wish to be perfectly square in this matter and will promptly pay the balance due any subscriber at the office, and shall expect the same courtesy from those in arrears on subscription account.

Cloth bound copies of this volume can be ordered now.

In Memoriam—Ambrose D. Buck.



At a recent meeting the Chaplain of Post 13 spoke as follows regarding the life of one who gave unsparingly of his time and labor to the work of many fraternal societies, by the members of which he was much respected in life, and is now sadly missed. A. D. Buck.

Comrade and Past Commander Ambrose D. Buck was born in Reading, Vt., and died in Lebanon, N. H., Sept. 24, 1899, having entered upon the 57th year of his earth life.

Comrade Buck had occupied nearly all of the official positions of Post 13, was our honored commander two years, and at his death was officer of the day. I feel assured that I voice the *true* sentiment of every comrade's heart, who has had the pleasure of being associated with him in the ritualistic work of our noble order, to say that every position which was occupied by our departed comrade was filled with honor to himself and with credit and honor to the Department of New Hampshire Grand Army of the Republic. And as this comrade has listened to the sound of "lights out" on earth, let us who are left cherish his virtues and learn to imitate them, and possibly we shall be lifted to a higher plane of manhood and to nobler aspirations for all mankind.

Of his early life and young manhood I know very little as I had not the pleasure of his acquaintance; but some twenty-eight years ago I formed his acquaintance and soon learned that the patriotism of his young manhood prompted him to take up arms in defense of his home-land, and thereby helped to make it possible that the old stars and stripes can float gently in the breeze above our heads anywhere in this broad land of ours today. All honor to his courage and love of country! Such courage as his, with many others who compose the rank and file of the Grand Army, have made it possible that the American nation is impregnable upon the land, and invincible *now* upon the sea. And this young republic of the New World, with courage undaunted and faith sublime, moves forward with firmer step and higher resolve to the fulfillment of that high mission on earth which the God of our fathers committed unto us, for such loyalty and fidelity to country as was exhibited by our honored Comrade Buck, all loyal American citizens may well be proud.

Comrade Buck's birthplace was one of the rural towns of the Old Green Mountain State, yet out of our rural towns have come the finest types of our advancing civilization of both sexes. And to the concentrated efforts of the narrow, but critical and intellectual circle which dominates the social life in these smaller communities, do we owe the vitality and force of our increasing love for and appreciation of the beautiful and grand in nature. In this man I saw a student of nature, possessed of large religious views that were liberal in every sense. Of his literary attainments he was never boastful; but a man of a sound mind and good judgment, always filling every position of honor, or of trust, with fidelity and care, and thus meriting the esteem and confidence of all his associates. Of his domestic associations in the home so lately bereft of his guiding influence, I can only imagine that he was a kind husband and an indulgent father. One thing more of which all members of Post 13, G. A. R., are sure is this, he was a worthy comrade and respected by *all*, and to know Comrade Buck as we have known him has been a pleasure to us all. And as the years roll on, we, too, shall have fought the battles of earth through, and follow the long column of our comrades to the realms above. Then our last march will be over and we will listen for the final roll-call, and, as in the days of the long ago, each will answer for himself, *here*.

One more grave is to be decorated by loving hands when Memorial Day comes around.

Yes, cover the thousands who sleep far away,
Sleep where their friends cannot find them to-day;
They who on mountain, and hillside and dell,
Rest where they wearied, and lie where they fell;
Sweetly above them the wild floweret blows,
Sottly the grass blade creeps round their repose,
Zephyrus of freedom fly gently o'erhead
Whispering prayers for the patriot dead.

Respectfully submitted in F. C. and L.,

WILLIAM F. COWEN,

Chaplain of Post 13, G. A. R.

The Best Christmas Gift Of All.

In choosing a Christmas gift for a friend what can afford more present or lasting pleasure than a subscription to THE YOUTH'S COMPANION? The delight with which it is welcomed on Christmas morning is renewed every week in the year. The charm of it is disclosed little by little as the months run their course. There is no household in which it will not prove an inspiration.

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THE YOUTH'S COMPANION,

203 Columbus Avenue,

BOSTON, MASS.

THE LEBANONIAN.

JOSEPH M. PERKINS.

There was a time when Lebanon had the reputation of being a "musical community" which indeed it was for many years, made so by the untiring energy and devotion of J. M. Perkins, whose picture we give in this issue of THE LEBANONIAN.

Mr. Perkins was born in Chelsea, Vt., March 8th, 1815, but his father, Enos Perkins, soon after removed to Lebanon. When about twenty-one, Mr. Perkins went to Massachusetts, where he married Miss Maria P. Jewett of Bolton, that state, and for the early years of their married life they resided in Massachusetts and Rhode Island, principally Woonsocket, where he was connected with the public schools as a teacher, also teaching music, being connected with various bands and other musical organizations, and for many years a member of the celebrated Handel and Hayden society of Boston. In 1844 Mr. Perkins returned to Lebanon, where he resided until his death, which occurred January 26th, 1887, at 71 years of age. In all these years Mr. Perkins became identified with all the best interests of the town, and being a man of culture and education, made himself felt in many ways. He was especially interested in music, and was for many years connected with a famous musical organization, called Pushee's Quadrille Band. He also taught singing schools in most of the towns in this and the adjoining counties. Was a successful choir leader and in 1865 he founded the Lebanon Glee and Chorus Society, afterwards changed to Lebanon Choral Union, and was its untiring director for nearly twenty-years, only dropping the baton when declining health compelled it. He brought the Choral Union up to a high standard seldom attained by a country society, until they could render intelligently oratorio and other high class music, and trained large chorus for the Boston Peace Jubilee of 1869 and 1872.

His musical genius and education made it impossible for him ever to attempt anything but the very best, and he was never satisfied with anything short of its achievement. As director of the Choral Union, he never received any salary, always declaring he was willing to devote his time to the study of good music if the singers would do the same, but on various occasions the people showed their appreciation by public testimonials. His mantle, as has been said, has never fully fallen on any successor, but Lebanon owes in more ways than one, her present musical standing to the labors and influences of Joseph M. Perkins.

He was liberal in his religious ideas being very tolerant of all denominations, among whom he worked musically.



He was a prominent member of the Masonic order, having been a member of Franklin Lodge since its re-establishment in 1855, and was highly esteemed, not only by the order, but by the citizens generally, among whom he lived for nearly half a century.

The Golden Wedding of Deacon Stanhope.

A THANKSGIVING STORY

By MRS. PAUL.

Springtime had come and gone, and summer, beautiful sunny summer, was fast wanning and still the question of whether I was to enjoy the pleasure, and reap the benefit of a much needed vacation and season of rest, was to all appearances as far as ever from being settled. To be sure I had planned to have two or three weeks off, but as no definite date had been selected, and business seemed somehow to continue as brisk as ever, even though I was very weary by reason of my arduous duties, the fact that my position was one of the most difficult to fill transiently, kept me still at my post, and I continued to ask myself the question when, oh when? The days wore on, and I had waited till at last all my associates had been for an outing and again returned. When it dawned on my mind that the season was too far advanced to make a sojourn at either seashore or mountain resort at all desirable, but being anxious for a decided change as well as for rest and quiet, I bethought myself of a little hamlet, shut in from the outer world by hills on every side, far away from the hustle and bustle of the great city, miles away from the nearest station so that it was reached, even in these days of steam and trolley cars, only by means of a wearisome journey of 12 or 16 miles by stage-coach over rough untravelled roads. I own to having a great dread of the tiresome ride over hills and through valleys, but the fact that the aged couple I purposed to visit were of all earthly friends, the most like father and mother to me, overcame all prejudices, for the thought of meeting them inspired me. I had not seen them for years. Life had brought its full share of changes to me, and I had lived to learn how hard the struggle often is for those who in early youth are bereft of parents and home. While scarcely more than a child I was left alone by the death of both my parents, I being an only child.

I shall never forget the strange forebodings I had, even at that early age when during the last few weeks of my father's fatal illness (my mother having gone to her rest the year before) he would express such a deep anxiety that I might be kindly cared for, and that he might be spared to see me in some quiet home where I would receive motherly counsel and affection. He had very little of this world's treasures to bestow upon me, but the wealth of his affection prompted him to send a message to some old friends of his mother as also of my own mother. They were old people who had reared a family that had either been laid to rest, or for one reason or another had left the homestead and gone elsewhere. Their last remaining children, a son and a daughter had recently married and gone hundreds of miles away, leaving at last the old couple quite alone. To these people father decided to make an appeal, believing that my going there might prove a blessing not only to me, but to them as well. The result was that father and myself were welcomed to their home, and these kind-hearted people cared for my father the few weeks he was spared, promising to shelter and care for me till I could care for myself, and I in return was to be a dutiful child to them. I was sent while quite young to a girl's school in a neighboring town, and after graduating it was only a short time before I secured a position as book-keeper in a large manufacturing establishment. Having been wholly dependent on the kindness of these friends, it was my sole ambition and desire to show my appreciation of their love and watchful care over me, by lifting the burdens myself as soon as possible. As the years passed I drifted by the force of circumstances, farther and farther away and into more responsible positions which required more constant service, till the home visits which at first were frequent became finally few and far between.

The reader can now guess why it was that I undertook the tedious journey from New York to that quiet secluded spot far away up among the hills of New Hampshire. The little hamlet was one of the most primitive looking places imaginable, every one seemed to vie with his

When this story was put in type we expected to mail this issue Nov. 15.

THE LEBANONIAN.

neighbor, not in modernizing the place but quite the reverse, so that very few of its dwellings seemed attractive to the stranger within its borders. Nearly all the houses were low-posted and gambrel-roofed, most of them minus either paint or blinds. Yet occasionally, looking along the one straight road or street which was crossed at right angles near the center of the village by another road, one could see here and there a more modern house, made so by the addition of bay windows, porches and the like, as well as the shining coat of paint.

The home of Deacon Stanhope was one of this number. He had made extensive repairs which added so much to the beauty of the place, that spite of the fact that it was considered almost sacrilege, still it was a source of envy to nearly every villager. The porches, large and spacious, were at the east and west, while a broad veranda stood over the south door of the house, which was on a little rise of ground near the cross-roads. The sun was about an hour high when the stage-coach drew up at the deacon's door, and a moment later I alighted and was almost smothered with kisses by dear old Aunt Polly. It had been a most glorious October day and I was glad to be at my journey's end. I laid aside my wraps and with Aunt Polly went to the western porch. We seated ourselves on the old-fashioned settle to rest and watch the oncoming sunset. There were wondrous mountains of white billowy clouds overhead, while the great round sun kept sinking lower and lower till it seemed almost to drop behind the distant hills leaving a golden sunset beautiful beyond description, deeper and deeper grew the shadows till nothing remained of that lovely sunset glow, only the neutral tints of evening were above us. The faint song of the whip-poor-will far adown the meadow, with the occasional chirping of a cricket made the stillness of evening seem even more oppressive. A little later the katy-dids with their harsh notes chimed in a full chorus—not altogether unpleasant, considering the feeling of solitude that came over me.

Just at this point I noticed a man coming up from the meadows, he had a listless, don't care sort of gait, scarcely discernable through the shadows. Across his shoulders lay an old-fashioned neckyoke, either end of which held its pail of foamy white milk, it was none other than the old deacon himself. As he reached the porch and set the pails one side, the sound of a sigh reached my ears, and such a sigh as it was too—so long and deep drawn. In the duskiness the deacon had failed to notice me as Aunt Polly had kept the knowledge of my coming to herself, thinking to plan a pleasant surprise for her husband. Suddenly she seemed to forget my presence and went to where the deacon was standing. Greatly to my surprise she said in an excited voice: "For pity's sake father what does possess ye ter keep up that everlastin' sithen' an' sniffin' all the time? Haint I told ye over an' over agin that ye'll bring on some sort o' trouble that no doctor can't cure? I dont mean to keep naggin' ye all the time, but I'm worried 'n all out o' patience. Have ye forgot how 'Liza Parks was? Don't ye remember that all the doctors agreed that 'twant nothin' in the world ailed her but just that horrid si' si'—si'—till she sighed herself ter death, an' nothin' else—nothin' else at all, now do try an' leave it off for my sake, if not for your own, an' say—go fix up a bit an' brush your frock an' put on a cheerful look, M'randy's come an' she wont know what to think of such a doleful face." "M'randy! M'randy here did you say? Where under the sun'd she come from? When'd she come an' how'd she git here?" "Well, well, never mind all that, but just you go ter the further side o' the porch an' she'll tell ye herself, while I run in an' make the tea."

The deacon came along at once and but for the few words I had overheard, I should never have dreamed of any unpleasantness—so hearty was his greeting. "Well, M'randy how are ye? How de do, how de do? Wondrous glad ter see ye, don't of en have such a s'prise as this—not much"—and with a hearty shake of my hand and a kiss of welcome he sat down beside me. Aunt Polly's voice soon called us to tea, to which after my long ride I was ready to do ample justice. The meal over and dishes cleared away, we all seated ourselves by the hearth for a social evening. At first the conversation lagged a little, I could feel, rather than otherwise, that there was a something—not quite right—but what, it was difficult to say. As the evening passed the veil was lifted for the drift of conversation brought out the dreadful fact that Deacon Stanhope had become a confirmed pessimist. Life to him appeared to be one grand mistake, not a ray of sunlight gilded the clouds that seemed to envelope him on every side, and each new day as it rolled along was more unsatisfactory than its predecessor. To me it was a sad revelation—and I at once began to seek for the cause. There

had been a great change I already knew for these old people were once noted for their cheerful hospitality, their doors being always open for friendly visits to their board. Enquiries disclosed the fact that for years the house had seldom been opened to any one except the two living there. The "square room" was never used, as the "settin' room" answered just as well, for the "children were all gone" an' sence I went ev'ry thing had changed. I said, now see here, I shall be here a few weeks, let us have a real old-fashioned housewarming before I go back. My position at the desk is now filled so I need not hasten my return, and if I remember rightly Thanksgiving will be the anniversary of your wedding fifty years ago, am I right? Having been assured, I said to myself right then and there, "we'll celebrate the day." As the deacon and his wife were known for miles around and held so prominent a position in the church a general invitation was planned.

The village was all astir when it became known that the oldest couple in town were to celebrate their golden wedding. The date set was the day previous to the appointed Thanksgiving. In order to avoid disturbing any family reunions in other homes; there was to be no formality, simply a grand old-fashioned Thanksgiving. The day dawned clear as a bell, and early in the afternoon the guests from far and near quite filled the house. After a bountiful repast the guests separated themselves into groups and were a merry party; by themselves sat a group of silver crowned matrons, evidently not all known to each other except by name, though all were from towns near by. They were jokingly guying each other and in a way were living over their younger days. After a little lull in the conversation Madam C. turned to a quiet little woman at her side and said: "Mrs. L. nearly all of us have told our experience. You spoke of being a widow many years, perhaps you will tell us why, as we have heard that more than once you have received an offer of marriage, not mentioning one or two fortunes that might have been yours." Mrs. L. looked at Madam with a questioning gaze and said: "As you have asked the question in good faith, it is perhaps just now quite fitting that I give you a truthful answer, while I do so I hope these young ladies near us will profit by what I may say." She continued, "when quite a young girl, my first lover and I had a disagreement and I dismissed him in a trice. It happened this-wise, he was quite a little older than I and was inclined to jealousy, though never without good reason. At an entertainment one evening with several of my girl friends I flirted to my heart's content, in the presence of a man whom I knew to be the bosom friend of my lover. That was the last—when remonstrated with I rebelled. My lover was highstrung, yet dignified, and it stung him to the quick. You may anticipate the outcome, he went away soon after, I knew not where. Later on I married—too soon altogether, for on my wedding day I would gladly have been free from the noble man by whose side I stood, knowing as I did that I had no heart to give in return for the one I felt sure was mine, but the vows were spoken and I promised in my heart of hearts to be a true and faithful wife so far as possible all my life. These vows I kept to the best of my ability, but my heart remained where I first bestowed it, and for that reason I have never cared to take the vows a second time." "Did you never learn what became of your former lover?" "Never, in all the past have I ever heard a word, and for all I know he may have been laid to rest long years ago." A look of astonishment fell over the face of a lady sitting near the speaker's elbow, and she said: "Your recital has been of such a character that I feel interested to learn where you made your home in girlhood." Mrs. L. replied, "my home in my girlhood (that was long years ago) was in the little town of W., and that of Mr. Stillman, my lover, in an adjoining town." "Stillman," said the questioner, "is a very familiar name to me, as one of my elder sisters married a Stillman years ago when I was young." This she said, fixing her gaze on Mrs. L., whose face became crimson, and a moment later she said, "my brother-in-law was a Mr. Horace Stillman. My sister died years ago leaving him with two children who have since married and have homes of their own. Horace has never married. Now supposing he should prove to be one and the same as your lover, what then?" Flushing still deeper Mrs. L. replied, "I am astonished at your words, I'm afraid I have been a little too confidential, I already see the folly of my indiscreetness in mentioning names." "Not at all," replied the other, "for long years ago I received from this same brother-in-law as a piece of advice the story as just related by you. It so perfectly coincides in every respect that I feel only too happy to be the one to bring about a reconciliation, which I feel is already assured."

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Kitchen Sayings.

Never let soup boil fast.

Always sing a fowl with white paper

One quart of flour will weigh one pound.

One pint of liquid will weigh one pound.

Two cupfuls of sugar will weigh one pound.

To boil a chicken fast makes the meat tough.

To extract the strength from meat, boil long and slowly.

To beat whites of eggs quickly, add a pinch of salt.

To make a broom tough and more durable, dip it in hot suds washing day.

Soups are better if made the day before using, and should be strained into an earthen dish.

Always place a strip of paper on the breast-bone of fowl to prevent burning.

To make labels adhere to tin, rub a few drops of muriatic acid upon the spot to roughen the surface, then paste on the label.

To tell whether eggs are good or not. A good egg will sink in water. Fresh-laid eggs adhere to the shell after being boiled. The shell of a fresh egg has a lime-like surface. The shell of a stale egg is glossy and smooth. If an egg is clear and golden in appearance when held to the light, it is good; if dark and spotted, it is bad.

—♦♦♦—

Celery Soup.

Cut in pieces and boil about twenty minutes one bunch of celery in water enough to cook good; add one quart of milk, salt, pepper, and butter like oysters.

MRS. L. J. W.

Apricot Puff.

One-half cup milk, one-half cup sugar, two eggs, two teaspoons baking powder, pinch of salt, flour enough to make batter to drop from the spoon; add one cup stewed apricots; grease cups, fill half full and steam an hour.

SAUCE FOR ABOVE.

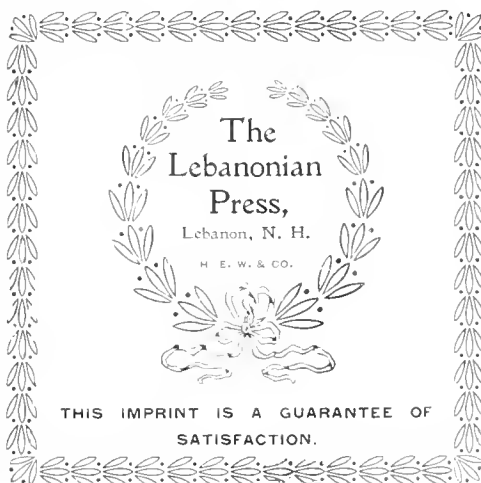
Small tablespoon of flour, one-half cup sugar, teaspoonful butter, rub together and add juice of apricots, and one teacup hot water, cook until it thickens.

MRS. L. J. W.

Corn Fritters.

One egg beaten quite light, one can of corn, one-half cup butter warmed, one-half cup flour, salt and a little pepper; fry like griddle cakes. To make more, bruise corn and add one cup of milk and one-half cup more of flour.

MRS. L. J. W.



THE LEBANONIAN.

HOME MADE CANDIES.

Chocolate Fudge.

Two cups granulated sugar, one cup sweet milk, one square of Baker's chocolate; boil till it forms a soft ball when dropped into cold water. Take from the fire and add piece of butter size of a walnut, one-half cup powdered sugar, one teaspoonful vanilla. Stir until it begins to harden, turn into a pan and cut in squares.

MRS. L. J. W.

French Fondant.

Two cups granulated sugar, one cup water, one-fourth teaspoon cream of tartar. Boil rapidly till it forms a rather soft ball in cold water. *Do not stir while boiling*, as it must not grain; if a thin skin forms on top, remove carefully, let cool a little, then stir until thick enough to put on a marble slab, (a large platter will do) and knead till smooth and creamy, cover with a damp cloth and set away for twenty-four hours or more. When ready to use put a small amount in a bowl set in boiling water, add flavoring and coloring as desired or melted chocolate, and stir carefully till melted enough to dip centers, previously prepared. Do not melt too much, and if too thick add a very little hot water, and as it cools while dipping, re-heat. The centers can be made of the fondant, of egg and sugar, or nuts, candied cherries, etc., can be used.

MRS. L. J. W.

Pop Corn Cake.

Pop the corn and remove all hard kernels. Make a soft molasses candy of one cup molasses, one cup sugar, and a little butter; when it threads, pour over the corn and mix well. Press into a buttered bread tin (using a potato masher, or anything else heavy enough) till as firm as possible. When cool, turn out and slice like cake with a very sharp thin knife.

MRS. L. J. W.

Cinnamon Drops.

The beaten white of an egg, as much confectioner's sugar (do not use powdered sugar, as it isn't nearly as good) as can be beaten in, color or not as desired, add cinnamon flavoring, make into round balls, then press flat in palm of the hand. Any desired flavoring may be used.

MRS. L. J. W.

Chocolate Caramel Taffy.

Dissolve one cup molasses and two cups sugar; add one-fourth pound grated chocolate and a piece of butter the size of an egg. Boil fifteen or twenty minutes. When partly cold, mark in squares. Break when cold.

MRS. H. E. W.

Butternut Candy.

Two cups molasses, two cups white sugar, butter the size of an egg; boil till it form a hard ball in cold water. Have two cups butternut meats spread in a well buttered pan and pour candy over them. When partly cool, cut in squares. Peanuts or any other nut may be used.

MRS. L. J. W.

Peanut Stick Candy.

One cup brown sugar, one cup granulated sugar, one-half cup water, and one table spoonful vinegar; put all together in granite sauce pan and as soon as it commences to boil add one-fourth teaspoonful cream of tartar. Boil till *very brittle*. Put in piece of butter the size of a walnut, one teaspoonful vanilla, and one teaspoonful vinegar just before taking off the stove. Shell and chop one quart of peanuts (or more if desired); put part in above mixture when done, part on the bottom of a small bread tin, and sprinkle the rest on top of candy when poured into tin. When sufficiently cool, cut into very narrow strips.

M. K. F.

Chocolate Creams.

One quart sugar, one-half pint boiling water. Boil ten minutes without stirring, then set the basin in snow or cold water and stir briskly until cold. Mould into balls and roll in melted chocolate.

MRS. H. E. W.

Salted Almonds.

Remove the shells, and put the meats into a bowl. Cover with boiling water, and allow them to cool, when the skins can easily be taken off. Put a small piece of butter with a little salt in a pan, and then add the almonds, being thoroughly dried. Place the pan in a quick oven and stir often to prevent burning. When nicely browned they are ready. Filberts may be salted the same way.

M. K. F.

Molasses Candy.

One cup of molasses and one cup of sugar, a piece of butter the size an egg. Boil, but do not stir, until it will break when dropped into cold water. Now remove from the fire and add one teaspoonful of soda and beat thoroughly. Pour into buttered pans, and when cool enough, pull until white and cut into sticks.

M. K. F.

Oatmeal Rolls.

One cup milk, one and one-half cups oatmeal, (or enough to take up milk), one egg beaten, a little salt, two-thirds cup of flour, one heaping teaspoon of baking powder; sour milk may be used in place of sweet by adding soda.

MRS. L. J. W.

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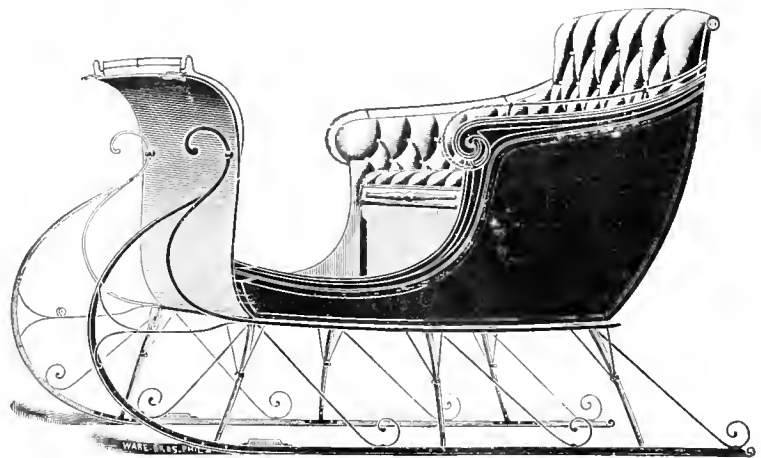
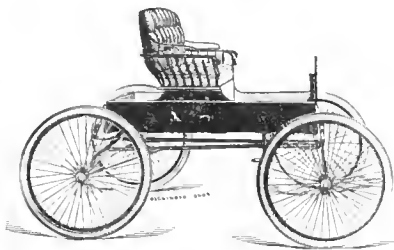
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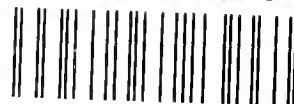
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